

## Drummer Boy

Jars of Clay

Come, they told me (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
A newborn king to see (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
Our finest gifts we bring (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
To lay before the king (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
So, to honor Him (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
When we come

Little baby (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
I am a poor boy too (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
I have no gifts to bring (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
That's fit to give a king (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
Shall I play for you (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
On my drum?

Mary nodded (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
The ox and lamb kept time (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
I played my drum for Him (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
I played my best for Him (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum, pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
Then, He smiled at me (pa-rum-pa-pum-pum)  
Me and my drum