

THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

"Come," they told me.
"A newborn King to see."
Our finest gifts we bring
To lay before the king.
So to honor Him,
When we come.

Little baby,
I am a poor boy, too.
I have no gift to bring
That's fit to give our King.
Shall I play for you
On my drum?



Mary nodded.
The ox and lamb kept time.
I played my drum for Him.
I played my best for Him.
Then He smiled at me—
Me and my drum.

Then the angel said, "I have good news
for you. Today the Savior was born for
you. He is Christ the Lord. You will find him
lying on a bed of hay."

Suddenly many other angels came
down from heaven and joined in praising
God. "Praise God in heaven!" they
sang. "Peace on earth to everyone who
pleases God."¹

*Adapted from the carol "The Little Drummer Boy," by Katherine Kennicott Davis.
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¹ Luke 2:10–14, paraphrased