THE LITTLE DRUMMER BOY

"Come," they told me.

"A newborn King to see."

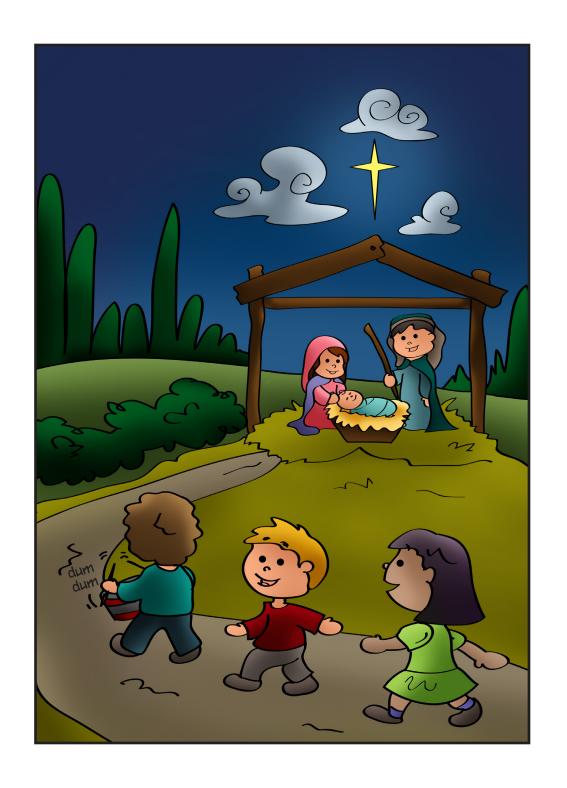
Our finest gifts we bring

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."

