

Pat-a-Pan

Verse 1

Willie take your little drum,
Robin bring your flute and come.

Play a joyous tune today,
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Play a joyous tune today
On this joyous holiday.

Verse 2

When the little child was born
Long ago that Christmas morn,
Shepherds came from fields afar,
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Shepherds came from fields afar
Guided by the shining star.

Verse 3

Now we celebrate this day,
On our instruments we play.
Let our voices loudly ring,
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
Let our voices loudly ring,
As our song and gifts we bring.

