

Little Drummer Boy (Feat. Guitarist Andy McKee)

Josh Groban

Come they told me, pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see, pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum. So to honor Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
When we come. Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum (Little Baby, pa rum pum pum pum)
I am a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum (He is a poor boy too, pa rum pum pum pum)
I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum pum (pa rum pum pum pum)
That's fit to give a King, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum (rum pum pum pum) Shall I play for you, pa rum pum pum pum,
On my drum?
On my drum? I play my drum for Him.
So to honor Him. Mary nodded, pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him, pa rum pum pum pum,
Rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum pum. Then He smiled at me, pa rum pum pum pum
Me and my drum.
When we come, me and my drum.

Songwriters

CHIP DAVIS Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, INTERNATIONAL KORWIN CORP, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>