

# Pat a Pan

Lexi Walker

GuillÃ´, prends ton tambourin,  
Toi, prends ta flÃ«te, Robin  
Au son de ces instruments  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
Au son de ces instruments  
Je dirai NoÃ«l, gaiement.

When the men of olden days  
Gave the King of Kings their praise  
They had pipes on which to play.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
They had drums on which to play.  
For the joy of Christmas day.

God and man became today,  
More in tune than fife and drum,  
So be merry while you play.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
Come be merry while you play  
On this joyous Christmas day.

While the angels wing  
To the newborn King,  
On this joyous Christmas day.

Willie, bring your little drum.  
Robin, get your fife, and come,  
And be merry while you play.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
We will listen as you play  
For the joy for Christmas day.

When the men of olden days  
Gave the King of Kings their praise  
They had pipes on which to play.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan

They had drums on which to play.  
For the joy of Christmas day.

While the angels wing  
To the newborn King,  
This joyous Christmas day.

Lyrics Submitted by Bethany Foister

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