

## Pat-a-Pan

David Archuleta

Guillo, prends ton tambourin,  
Toi, prends ta flute, Robin  
Au son de ces instruments  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan  
Au son de ces instruments  
Je dirai Noel, gaiement.

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.

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,  
I will sing for the blessed Babe  
On this joyous 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,  
I will sing for the blessed Babe  
On this joyous Christmas day.

Tu-re-lu-re-lu-ra-le. Come and hear them patapan.  
Bring your little drum.  
Robin, get your fife and come.  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu-ra-le. Come and hear them patapan.  
Men of olden days  
Gave the King of Kings their praise.  
On this joyous Christmas.  
Bring your little drum.

Robin, get your fife and come.  
Come be merry.  
Men of olden days  
Gave the King of Kings their praise.  
On this joyous Christmas.  
Bring your little drum.  
Robin, get your fife and come.  
Come be merry.  
Men of olden days  
Gave the King of Kings their praise.  
On this joyous Christmas