Patapan

1. "Willie, take your little drum,
   Robin, take your flute and come!"
   When we hear the music gay,
   Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
   When we hear the music gay,
   Noel, Noel, we say.

2. Long ago was born a King,
   To Him we now do sing.
   Play your music sweet and clear,
   Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
   Play your music sweet and clear,
   Sounding Noels of good cheer.

3. Thus 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,
   Full of joy on Christmas day.

4. He was born on Christmas Day,
   Celebrate with us, come play.
   Let the music sound again,
   Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan,
   Let the music sound again,
   Merry Christmas to all men.