

DRUMMER BOY

By Katherine Davis

Arr by Annabelle Marie

Come they told me par rum
pum pum pum
Our new born King to see....
Our finest gifts we bring....
To lay before the King....

So, to honor Him....
When we come

Little Baby pa rum pum
pum pum
I am a poor boy too.....
I have no gift to bring....
That's fit to give a
King....

Shall I play for you....
On my drum

Mary nodded pa rum pum
pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time....
I played my drum for Him....
I played my best for Him....

Then He smiled at me....
Me and my drum

Ancient Aramaic Phonetics:
Ab-voon da bwash mai-yah
Net- ka-dash sha-mach
(“ch” like “bach”)

Hama – Ya
Shamach – Maiya
Shamach – Maiya
Shamach – Maiya

Ancient Aramaic Text:
Abwun
(From whom the breath of life comes)

d’bwaschmaja
(who fills all realms of sound, light and
vibration.)

Nethkadasch schmach
(may your light be experienced in my
utmost holiest)