

# Pat-a-pan

## Mormon Tabernacle Choir & Orchestra At Temple Square

Willie, take your little drum,  
Robin, bring your flute and come.  
When we hear the fife and drum,  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pat-a-pat-a-pan;  
When we hear the fife and drum:  
Christmas should be frolicsome. Take thy tabor and thy flute,  
None today must e'er be mute:  
With such jolly shepherd toys,  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pa-ta-pa-ta-pan;  
To the sound of this shrill noise,  
Let us raise a Noel, Boys!  
Long ago our fathers sang  
Such a song on this same day:  
'Twas of Bethlehem, their lay,  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pa-ta-pa-ta-pan;  
Where wise kings and shepherds stray  
To the stars their music rang.  
As we join our choicest airs,  
In a hymn that upward fares:  
Earth and heaven seem near our prayers:  
Tu-re-lu-re-lu, pa-ta-pa-ta-pan;  
Vanish all our daily cares  
While we dance and sing Noel.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>