

Patapan

Old Burgundy Noël

Adapted for Recorders

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1. Take thy ta - bor and thy flute, None to - day must e'er be mute: With such
2. Long a - go our fa - thers sang Such a song on this same day: 'Twas of
3. As we join our choi - cest airs, In a hymn that up - ward fares: Earth and

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jol - ly shep - herd toys, Tu - re - lu - re - lu, pa - ta - pa - ta pan; To the
Be - thle - hem, their lay, prayers: pa - ta - pa - ta pan; Where wise
heav'n seem near our prayers: pa - ta - pa - ta pan; Va - nish

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sound of this shrill noise, Let us raise a No - ël, Boys!
Kings and our shep - herds stray: To the stars their - sic rang.
all our dai - ly carès While we dance and - sic ël.

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