

Fum, Fum, Fum Map

Verse 1

On December twenty five,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

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Sing Fum, fum, fum!

He is born the Holy Child,
The little babe, the infant mild.

He is born of Virgin birth
And He shall be the joy of earth,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

16 Measures then Verse 2



Verse 2

Little birds fly from the sky,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

Little birds fly from the sky,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

Little creatures great and small,
Come to the stable one and all.

Come and form a tiny nest,
All for the Holy Child to rest,
Sing Fum, fum!

1 Measure before Verse 3



Verse 3 (short)

Little stars that shine above,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

Little stars that shine above,
Sing Fum, fum, fum!

See the infant as He sleeps,
He brings to all good-will and peace.

O— let the night shine lightly,
With a flame burn clear and brightly .



Coda

With a flame burn clear and brightly (3x)

Fum



Wait 8 measures then

(Rest) Fum!