

## The Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.  
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;  
And ma in her 'kerchief, and i in my cap, Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap

(La la la's)

Spoken: When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter. Away to the window I flew like a flash! Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash!

The moon was shining on the snow, the sky was all aglo-o-ow;  
When all at once I saw them appear:  
(spoken) A sleigh! And eight reindeer!

Spoken: Who was that? Could it really be?

'Twas a little old driver, lively and quick; I knew in a moment it was St. Nick;  
And oh, those reindeer, how they came, and he called them all by name:  
Now Dasher (hi-dee-hi-dee-ho!) Now Dancer! (hi-dee-hi-dee-ho!)  
Now Prancer and Vixen you're a little bit slow! (You're a little bit slow)  
On Comet! (hi-dee-hi-dee-ho!) On Cupid! (hi-dee-hi-dee-ho!) On Donder and Blitzen!

Spoken: Come on, you guys, let's go! (Clap, clap)

And then I heard on the roof (thump, thump, thump)  
The prancing of each little hoof; (thump, thump, thump)  
As I was turning around (woh, woh)  
Saint Nick came down the chimney with a bound!

Spoken: He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work! And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk! And laying a finger aside of his nose, And giving a nod, Up the chimney he rose!

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,  
and away they all flew like the down of a thistle,  
but I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a goodnight."

GOOD NIGHT!