‘Twas the Night Before Christmas

‘Twas the night before Christmas, when all thro’ 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:

Chorus: Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la las
      Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la las

5. The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
6. While visions of sugarplums dance’d in their heads,
7. And Mama in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
8. Had just settled our brains for a long winter’s nap —

Chorus

When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the 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.

Chorus

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny rein-deer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.

Chorus

More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and call’d them by name:
“Now! Dasher, now! Dancer, now! Prancer, and Vixen,
On! Comet, on! Cupid, on! Dunder and Blixem;

Chorus

So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys — and St. Nicholas too;
And then in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

Chorus

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