chrismas

1.	Adverb
2.	Noun - Plural
3.	Coordinating Conjunction
4.	Pronoun
5.	Noun
6.	Determiner
7.	Modal
8.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
9.	Adverb
10.	Noun
11.	То
12.	Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction
13.	Determiner
14.	Noun
15.	Noun - Plural
16.	Pronoun
17.	Noun
18.	Verb

chrismas

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.				
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,				
In hopes that St soon would be there.				
The children were nestled all Noun - Plural in their beds,				
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their				
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,				
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap.				
When out on the lawn there arose a clatter,				
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.				
Away to the window I like a flash,				
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.				
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow				
Gave the of mid-day to objects below.				
When,				

what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight reindeer.
With a old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name!
"Now Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! On, Cupid! on, on Donner and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! Dash away all!"
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane,
When they meet with an obstacle, to the to
So up to the house-top the they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St Nicholas
And then, in a twinkling, I on the roof

The

was chubby and plump, a rightPronoun	old elf,			
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself!				
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,				
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.				
He spoke not a word, but went to	o his work,			
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk.				
And laying his finger aside of his nose,				
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose!				
He sprang to his sleigh, to his 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,				
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"				
Twas the Night before Christmas				

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