## Twas the night before Christmas

1.	Holiday
2.	Animal
3.	Noun
4.	Celebrity
5.	Noun - Plural
6.	Noun
7.	Noun
8.	Body Part
9.	Number
10.	Celebrity
11.	Celebrity
12.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
13.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
14.	Body Part
15.	Body Part
16.	Noun - Plural
17.	Verb - Past Tense
18.	Noun
19.	Body Part
20.	Body Part
21.	Noun
22.	Verb - Base Form
23.	Verb - Base Form

24.	Noun	-
25.	Body Part	
26.	Noun	
27.	Noun	
28.	Noun	

## Twas the night before Christmas

'Twas the night before Holiday, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with,
In hopes that St soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds;
While visions of Noun - Plural danced in their heads;
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 there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below,
When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
But a miniature sleigh and tiny rein-deer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment he must be St

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, Donner and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew
With the sleigh full of toys, and St too
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The Verb - Present ends in ING and Verb - Present ends in ING of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his to his,
And his were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.
His eyeshow they! his dimples, how merry!

His

cheeks were like roses, his nose like a!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little roundBody Part
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
A of his eye and a of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his aside of his nose,
And laying his aside of his nose,  And giving a, up the chimney he rose;
And giving a, up the chimney he rose;  He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a,  And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
And giving a, up the chimney he rose;  He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a,

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