

The Night Before Christmas

1. Famous Person
2. Famous Person
3. Famous Person

The Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a animal

The stockings were hung by the place with care,

In hopes that famous person soon would be there;

The a group were nestled all snug in their beds;

While visions of food 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 lawn there arose such a SFX,

I sprang from my thing.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,

When what to my wondering eyes did appear,

But a miniature vehicle and number tiny animal,

With a little old driver so emotion and quick,

I knew in a moment he must be famous person.

More rapid than an animal his coursers they came,

And he action, and shouted, and called them by name:

"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now Prancer and famous person!

On,

Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and name!

To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!

Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"

He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a SFX,

And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.

But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight--

"emotion Christmas to all, and to all a flavor night!"