'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Song #1: Christmas is Coming!

Christmas is coming,

Christmas is coming,

Time to go to sleep,

'Cause Christmas is coming soon.

NARRATOR 1:

'TWAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, WHEN ALL THROUGH THE HOUSE, NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING, NOT EVEN A MOUSE.

Now it's time to go to bed.

That's what ev'ry body said.

Brush your teeth,

Put P.J.s on.

Wash your face,

Then start to yawn.

Now it's time to go to bed.

That's what ev'ry body said.

Now it's time to go to sleep.

Close your eyes and count some sheep.

When you wake from this long night,

Santa will have made his flight.

Now it's time to go to sleep.

Close your eyes and count some sheep.

Sleep.

NARRATOR 2:

THE STOCKINGS WERE HUNG BY THE CHIMNEY WITH CARE IN HOPES THAT ST. NICHOLAS SOON WOULD BE THERE.

NARRATOR 3:

THE CHILDREN WERE NESTLED ALL SUNG IN THEIR BEDS, WHILE VISIONS OF SUGAR PLUMS DANCED IN THEIR HEADS.

Song #2: The Sugar Plums

Can't you see those lovely sugar plums,

Dancing here, dancing there,

Dancing all around?

Can't you see those lovely sugar plums,

Jumping here, jumping there,

Jumping up and down?

Can't you see those lovely sugar plums,

Hopping here, popping there,

Never make a sound?

They're so yummy,

In my tummy,

Nice and gummy,

Sugar plums!

NARRATOR 4:

AND MAMA IN HER 'KERCHIEF, AND I IN MY CAP, HAD JUST SETTLED ON FOR A LONG WINTER'S NAP.

NARRATOR 5: WHEN OUT ON THE LAWN THERE AROSE SUCH A CLATTER. I SPRANG FROM THE BED TO SEE WHAT WAS THE MATTER.

NARRATOR 6:

AWAY TO THE WINDOW, I FLEW LIKE A FLASH. TORE OPEN THE SHUTTERS AND THREW UP THE SASH.

NARRATOR 7:

THE MOON ON THE BODY OF THE NEW-FALLEN SNOW GAVE THE LUSTER OF MIDDAY TO OBJECTS BELOW.

NARRATOR 8:

WHEN WHAT TO MY WONDERING EYES SHOULD APPEAR, BUT A MINIATURE SLEIGH, AND EIGHT TINY REINDEER.

NARRATOR 9:

WITH A LITTLE OLD DRIVER, SO LOVELY AND QUICK, I KNEW IN A MOMENT IT MUST BE ST. NICK.

Song #3: St. Nick at Night

Jolly old St. Nicholas,
Lean your ear this way.
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say.
Christmas Eve is coming soon,
Now you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me.
Tell me if you can.

Have you heard about St. Nick at night,
Trav'ling all across the world in flight,
Carrying a great big sack and deliv'ring toys in no time flat?
Christmas Eve, he will be at your house,
Keeping very quiet as a mouse.
Landing right up on your roof,
In the morning look for proof!

When the clock is striking twelve,
When I'm fast asleep.
Down the chimney broad and black
With your pack, you'll creep.
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row.
Mine will be the shortest one,
You'll be sure to know.
That's good St. Nick at night.

NARRATOR 10:

MORE RAPID THAN EAGLES, HIS COURSERS THEY CAME, AND HE WHISTLED AND SHOUTED, AND CALLED THEM BY NAME.

NARRATOR 11:

NOW DASHER! NOW DANCER! NOW PRANCER AND VIXEN! ON, COMET! ON, CUPID! ON, DONNER AND BLITZEN!

NARRATOR 12:

TO THE TOP OF THE PORCH! TO THE TOP OF THE WALL! NOW DASH AWAY! DASH AWAY! DASH AWAY ALL!

NARRATOR 13:

AS DRY LEAVES THAT BEFORE THE WILD HURRICANE FLY, WHEN THEY MEET WITH AN OBSTACLE, MOUNT TO THE SKY.

NARRATOR 14:

SO UP TO THE HOUSETOP THE COURSERS THEY FLEW, WITH THE SLEIGH FULL OF TOYS, AND ST. NICHOLAS, TOO.

NARRATOR 15:

AND THEN, IN A TWINKLING, I HEARD ON THE ROOF THE PRANCING AND PAWNING OF EACH LITTLE HOOF.

Song #4: Reindeer on the Roof

Reindeer on the roof,
Wake up, I think I hear
Santa and his eight reindeer,
I knew they would arrive,
I'm the luckiest kid alive!
I said the,
Reindeer, the reindeer are on the roof.
They're on the roof,

Wake up, I think I see,
Lots of presents just for me,
They've loaded up the sleigh,
Getting ready for this big day!
I said the,
Reindeer, the reindeer are on the roof.
They're on the roof,
Reindeer on the roof,

I hear them prancing, I hear them dancing, They're so entrancing, Reindeer on the roof!

I hear their hoof beat, It's sounding so sweet, They're here on my street,

Reindeer on the roof!

Wake up, I think I hear

Santa and his eight reindeer,

I knew they would arrive,

I'm the luckiest kid alive!

I said the,

Reindeer, the reindeer are on the roof.

Reindeer on the roof.

Reindeer on the roof.

They're on the roof!

NARRATOR 16:

AS I DREW IN MY HEAD AND WAS TURNING AROUND, DOWN THE CHIMNEY ST. NICHOLAS CAME WITH A BOUND.

NARRATOR 17:

HE WAS DRESSED ALL IN FUR, FROM HIS HEAD TO HIS FOOT, AND HIS CLOTHES WERE ALL TARNISHED WITH ASHES AND SOOT.

NARRATOR 18:

A BUNDLE OF TOYS HE HAD FLUNG ON HIS BACK, AND HE LOOKED LIKE A PEDDLER JUST OPENING HIS PACK.

NARRATOR 19:

HIS EYES, HOW THEY TWINKLED! HIS DIMPLES, HOW MERRY! HIS CHEEKS WERE LIKE ROSES, HIS NOSE LIKE A CHERRY!

NARRATOR 20:

HIS DROLL LITTLE MOUTH WAS DRAWN UP LIKE A BOW, AND THE BEARD OF HIS CHIN WAS AS WHITE AS THE SNOW.

NARRATOR 21:

THE STUMP OF A PIPE HE HELD TIGHT IN HIS TEETH, AND THE SMOKE, ENCIRCLED HIS HEAD LIKE A WREATH.

NARRATOR 22:

HE HAD A BROAD FACE AND A LITTLE ROUND BELLY THAT SHOOK, WHEN HE LAUGHED, LIKE A BOWL FULL OF JELLY.

NARRATOR 23:

HE WAS CHUBBY AND PLUMP, A RIGHT JOLLY OLD ELF, AND I LAUGHED WHEN I SAW HIM, IN SPITE OF MYSELF.

Song #5: When I Look At Santa

When I look at Santa,
What do I see?
A smiling face with twinkling eyes
Gazing down at me.
When I look at Santa,
What do I see?
A gentle touch,
A joyful heart,
What I want to be.

When I look at Santa,
What do I know?
That he is giving,
He is kind.
Ev'rywhere he goes.
When I look at Santa,
What do I know?
That he can teach me many things,
Help my heart to grow.

Santa is generous, Santa is good. Santa loves ev'ry one, Just like we should.

When I look at Santa,
What do I see?
A smiling face with twinkling eyes
Gazing down at me.
When I look at Santa,
What do I see?

A gentle touch,
A joyful heart,
What I want to be.
He's what I want to be.

NARRATOR 24:

A WINK OF HIS EYE AND A TWIST OF HIS HEAD, SOON GAVE ME TO KNOW I HAD NOTHING TO DREAD.

NARRATOR 25:

HE SPOKE NOT A WORD, BUT WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS WORK, AND FILLED ALL THE STOCKINGS; THEN TURNED WITH A JERK.

NARRATOR 26:

AND LAYING HIS FINGER ASIDE OF HIS NOSE, AND GIVING A NOD, UP THE CHIMNEY HE ROSE.

NARRATOR 27: HE SPRANG TO HIS SLEIGH, TO HIS TEAM GAVE A WHISTLE. AND AWAY THEY ALL FLEW LIKE THE DOWN OF A THISTLE.

NARRATOR 28: BUT I HEARD HIM EXCLAIM, ERE HE DROVE OUT OF SIGHT.

EVERYONE: MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!

Song #6: To All A Good Night

Merry Christmas to all! Merry Christmas to all! And to all a good night.

Merry Christmas to all! Merry Christmas to all! And to all a good night!

Make my Christmas happy.
Make my Christmas bright.
May Santa and his sleigh
Come this holiday
And fill my stocking up tight.
Make my Christmas happy.

Make my Christmas bright. We all heard him say As he went on his way, Merry Christmas to all, And to all a good night.

Make my Christmas merry,
Fill it full of joy.
May each and ev'ry one
Have a ton of fun.
Make it a day to enjoy.
Make my Christmas merry,
Make my Christmas bright.
Good things come to you in all that you do.
Merry Christmas to all,
And to all a good night.