

### **Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star**

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.



### **A Chubby Little Snowman**

A chubby little snowman  
had a carrot nose.  
Along came a bunny,  
and what do you suppose?  
That hungry little bunny,  
looking for some lunch,  
Grabbed that snowman's nose,  
Nibble, nibble, crunch!



### **Snowflake**

Snowflake, snowflake,  
Little snowflake,  
Falling from the sky.  
Snowflake, snowflake,  
Little snowflake,  
Floating gently by.



## **December 26**

A BB gun.  
A model plane.  
A basketball.  
A 'lectric train.  
A bicycle.  
A cowboy hat.  
A comic book.  
A baseball bat.  
A deck of cards.  
A science kit.  
A racing car.  
A catcher's mitt.  
So that's my list  
of everything  
that Santa Claus  
forgot to bring.



## **Five Little Snowmen**

Five little snowmen standing in a row  
Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all day  
And one of those snowmen melted away!

Four little snowmen standing in a row  
Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all day



And one of those snowmen melted away! Three little snowmen standing  
in a row

Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all  
day

And one of those snowmen melted  
away!

Two little snowmen standing in a row

Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all  
day

And one of those snowmen melted  
away!

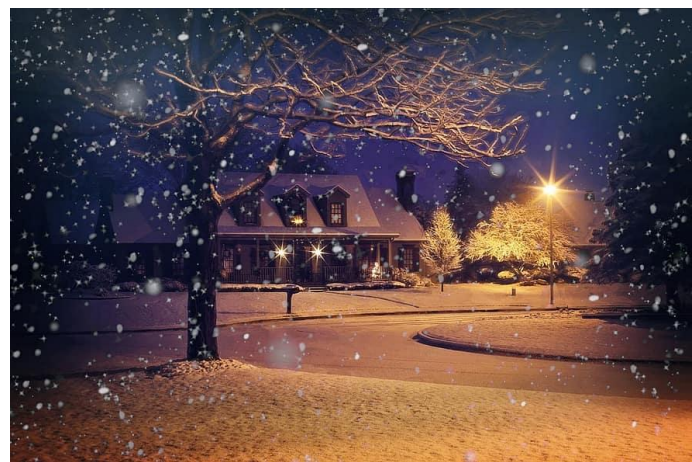
One little snowmen standing in a row

Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all day  
And one of those snowmen melted away!



### **Help Wanted**

Santa needs new reindeer.  
The first bunch has grown old.  
Dasher has arthritis;  
Comet hates the cold.  
Prancer's sick of staring  
at Dancer's big behind.  
Cupid married Blitzen  
and Donner lost his mind.  
Dancer's mad at Vixen  
for stepping on his toes.  
Vixen's being thrown out—  
she laughed at Rudolph's nose.  
If you are a reindeer  
we hope you will apply.  
There is just one tricky part:  
You must know how to fly.







### **Don't Forget The Reindeer**

Hang up the stockings.  
Decorate the tree.  
Presents placed perfectly.  
What a sight to see!  
Milk and cookies are out,  
Kids are tucked in tight.  
There's so much to do  
On Christmas Eve night!  
Before you take a snooze  
And dream of the next day,  
Don't forget some food  
For the friends who pull the sleigh!  
You see, reindeer need snacks, too  
A little love and fun  
To help Santa through the night,  
And get the important job done!

### **A Little Snowman**

I'm a little snowman short and fat,  
Here is my scarf and here is my  
hat.  
When I see the snowfall,  
Hear me shout  
"All you children please come out!"

No little snowmen standing in a  
row  
Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all day  
And all of those snowmen melted away!

Each with a hat and a big red bow  
Along came the sun and it shone all day  
And one of those snowmen melted away!



### **Leftovers (after Ruth Orbach)**

Turkey sandwich  
made on rye,  
Turkey salad  
Turkey pie.  
Turkey curry  
served with rice,  
Turkey burgers –  
pretty nice.  
Turkey pizza  
Turkey stew,  
Turkey pasta  
feeds a few.  
Turkey mousse  
and turkey fritters,  
Think I've got  
the turkey jitters.  
Turkey twizzlers  
(Jamie's curse)  
Turkey trifle?  
Even worse.  
By this point  
we start to grumble –  
Turkey ice cream,  
Turkey crumble.  
Turkey cookies  
Turkey cake  
Turkey flambé –  
big mistake!  
Turkey jam  
on turkey scone  
(Please let turkey  
soon be gone).  
Turkey, turkey  
round the clock,  
Turkey bones –  
Mum's making stock.  
AT LAST!  
The turkey mountain's clear –  
NO MORE TURKEY  
(Till next year!)



## **A Visit from St. Nicholas**

'Twas the night before Christmas, when  
all through 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;



The children were nestled all snug in their beds;  
While visions of sugar-plums 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 clatter,  
I sprang from my 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.

The moon on the breast 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 eight tiny rein-deer,

With a little old driver so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment he 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, Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away! 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.  
Nicholas too—



And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing 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 head to his foot,  
And his clothes 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 eyes—how they twinkled! his  
dimples, how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose  
like a cherry!  
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 teeth,  
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;  
He had a broad face and a little round belly  
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump, a right jolly 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 straight to 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 team 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!"