

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 Donder 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!”