

## Finale Song – ‘Twas the Night Before Christmas Lyrics

CATHERINE:

‘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 Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

MOORE CHILDREN:

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of sugar plums danced in their heads.

CLEMENT:

And Mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,  
Had just settled down 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.

CAROLERS:

The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow  
Gave a luster of midday to objects below.

CLEMENT:

When what to my wondering eyes should appear  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.  
With a little old driver so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name.

ST. NICHOLAS:

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!

ENTIRE CAST EXCEPT ST. NICK: (echo St. Nick)

Dash away!

ST. NICHOLAS:

Dash away!

ENTIRE CAST EXCEPT ST. NICK: (echo St. Nick)

Dash away!

ENTIRE CAST:

Dash away all!

As dry leaves 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 a sleigh full of toys

CLEMENT:

And Saint 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 Saint Nicholas came with a bound.

ENTIRE CAST:

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 peddler 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 round little belly  
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly.

CLEMENT:

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 a finger aside of his nose, and giving a nod  
up the chimney he rose.

ENTIRE CAST EXCEPT CLEMENT:

He rose.

ENTIRE CAST:

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,

ST NICHOLAS:

Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!

ENTIRE CAST:

Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!