



'Twas the night right before Christmas,
There was nothing left to do,
All the right gifts had been purchased
And had been wrapped right up, too.
Not a crumb was left on the table,
Not a dish was left in the sink,
The house was left sparkiling
As the Christmas tree lights blinked.
The children had all run right to their beds,
So that visions of sugar plums
Could dance right through their heads,
While Santa and his elves
Scrambled all around
To make sure that all the right gifts
Under each tree would be found.
The snow outside falling
Left the world bathed in white,
Which left everyone feeling
This would be a magical night.
Finally, Santa left the North Pole
In his trusty reindeer sleigh
With his bag filled right up
With toys for Christmas day.
Then, right and left, he circled the globe,
Spreading Christmas cheer,
Until his big bag was left empty,
And he headed home with his reindeer.