## Beatles, The Night Before Christmas

Beatles Miscellaneous The Night Before Christmas

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The Night Before Christmas

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Clement Clarke Moore - adapted by Johnny Marks Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse. All the stockings were hung by the chimney with care In the hope that Saint Nicholas soon would be there. Then, what to my wondering eyes should appear, A miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer, A little old driver so lively and guick, I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick. And more rapid than eagles his reindeer all came As he shouted, " Oh Dasher" and each reindeer's name. And so up to the housetop the reindeer soon flew With the sleigh full of toys and Saint Nicholas, too. Down the chimney he came with a leap and a bound; He was dressed all in fur, and his belly was round. He spoke not a word but went straight to this work, And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk, And laying his finger aside of his nose, Then giving a nod up the chimney he rose. But I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight, "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"