

# Christmas Songs, A Visit From St. Nicholas

Christmas Songs

Miscellaneous

A Visit From St. Nicholas

Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.  
He was dressed all in furs 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 pedlar 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 laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself.