A night before Christmas (Remastered)

It was the night before Christmas, the best Christmas yet,

Not a sibling was stirring, the plan was all set,

Milk and Mince pies in plenty supply, and a carrot for Rudolph, our

dear little reindeer,

Hoping that all this would entice Santa to appear.

As I was drifting into the land of nod,

I started to think about the coming of God,

Then came a rumble, followed by a tumble,

I dashed out of bed, quick as a flash,

Who was to meet me, next to our tree,

Someone I am sure you will agree,

Is magical and wondrous,

Who could it be,

None other than St. Nicholas!

