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!

 