



One Christmas night



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When the stars were bright

All children went to their bed:

And rested their heads



They dreamt of st Nick and his sack

While softly snoring on their backs



While st Nick landed with a thud on the roofs

There was clip clopping from 9 tiny hoofs

Down the chimneys he went with some thuds

While waiting on the roofs were his reindeer buds

He filled each stocking till the deed was done

Up the chimney he went sat in the sleigh and
thought what fun.