CHRISTMAS POEM – ***„A VISIT FROM ST. NICHOLAS“***

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a _____;
The _____ were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that _____ soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of _____ danced in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a _____,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the _____ of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny _____,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be _____.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of _____, and _____ too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little _____.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney _____ came with a bound.

LIVEWORKSHEETS