

The Night Before Christmas Song

Words by Clement Clarke Moore, adapted by Johnny Marks; Music by Johnny Marks

Dreamily Gaily

pp

'Twas the night be-fore the Christ-mas and house - top the

mf

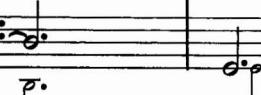
all through the house Not a crea-ture was stir-ring, not e-ven a mouse. All the rein-deer soon flew With the sleigh full of toys and Saint Nich-o-las, too. Down the

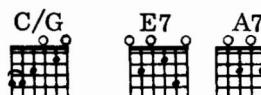
stock-ings were hung by the chim-ney with care. In the hope that Saint Nich-o-las chim-ney he came with a leap and a bound; He was dressed all in fur, and his

soon would be there. Then, what to my won-der-ing eyes should ap-pear, A bel-ly was round. He spoke not a word but went straight to his work, And

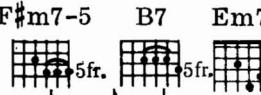
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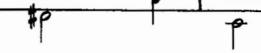


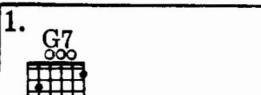
 min-ia-ture sleigh and eight ti - ny rein-deer, A lit - tle old driv-er so
 filled all the stock-ings, then turned with a jerk. And lay-ing his fin-ger a -




 live-ly and quick, I knew in a mo-ment it must be Saint Nick. And more
 side of his nose, Then giv-ing a nod up the chim-ney he rose. But I

 rap - id than ea-gles his rein-deer all came As he shout - ed, "On, Dash-er" and
 heard him ex - claim as he drove out of sight, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to all and to


1. 
 each rein-deer's name. And so
 N.C.

2. 
 all a good night! *faster*