

The Night Before Christmas Song

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

Dreamily *Gaily*

pp *mf*

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

all through the rein-deer soon
house Not a crea-ture was stir-ring, not e-ven a mouse. All the
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

G7 *C7* *F* *C* *C#dim* 5fr.

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 all a good night!"
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