

## December

It's hard to think of anything  
But Christmas in December.  
There's so much to look forward to  
And so much to remember.



Outside there's a pine tree standing straight and tall.  
It needs no decorations--nature's done it all.  
Pinecones on its branches with icicles glistening bright,  
Snow upon its needles and birds at rest from flight.  
I see it from my window, and take the time to say,  
Thank you for your beauty, tree, on this Christmas day.

Hang this on your  
Christmas tree,  
To remember how  
I used to be.  
To remind you of me  
Now and then,  
And bring fond memories  
Back again.



## Christmas Wreaths

Our Christmas wreaths  
Are fat and round  
Made of woody things  
We found.  
We tied brown cones  
Upon the green  
And stuck red berries  
In-between.  
Upon the wreath  
For our front door  
We tied red ribbon from a store.

## The Smell of Christmas

Ummm, the smell of Christmas is everywhere I go,  
Evergreens and holly, and pretty mistletoe,  
Gingerbread and cookies, and fresh pumpkin pie,  
Smoke is in the chimney, curling to the sky.



## Santa

Santa's sometimes called Kris Kringle.  
His merry eyes--oh how they twinkle.  
His nose and cheeks are red as a rose,  
Which match all his bright red clothes.  
Wearing a white beard and boots of black,  
He's a jolly elf carrying his sack.  
When he laughs, he "ho, ho, hos,"  
From the tip of his hat to the end of his nose.

## Good Morning

Good morning to the presents  
Good morning to the elves  
Good morning to the workshop at the pole.  
Good morning to the reindeer  
Good morning to the sleigh  
Good morning to the Santa we all know!



## My Peppermint Stick

Oh, I took a lick of my peppermint stick,  
and I thought it tasted yummy.  
It used to be on my Christmas tree,  
but I like it better in my tummy.

## Day Before Christmas

We have been helping with the cake  
And licking out the pan  
And wrapping up our packages  
As neatly as we can.  
We have hung our stockings up  
Beside the open grate.  
And now there's nothing more to do  
Except  
To  
Wait.



## The Reindeer Pokey (to the tune of The Hokey Pokey)



You put your antlers in.  
You put your antlers out.  
You put you antlers in,  
And you shake them all about.  
You do the Reindeer Pokey,  
And you turn yourself around.  
That's what it's all about!

You put your hooves in....  
You put your red nose in....  
You put your fluffy tail in...  
You put your reindeer body in...

## Santa's Reindeer

"Come Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, and Vixen.  
Come Comet, Cupid, Donder, and Blitzen."  
Santa said, "My reindeer number eight.  
We need to go. We can't be late!  
It's dark this Christmas Eve night.  
We need someone to carry a light.  
Rudolph, of course you'll be fine.  
Now my reindeer number nine."



## Call Rudolph

Eight little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can seven little reindeer pull my sled?"

Seven little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can six little reindeer pull my sled?"

Six little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can five little reindeer pull my sled?"

Five little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can four little reindeer pull my sled?"

Four little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can three little reindeer pull my sled?"

Three little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can two little reindeer pull my sled?"

Two little reindeer pulling Santa's sled  
One fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Can one little reindeer pull my sled?"

One little reindeer pulling Santa's sled,  
He fell down and bumped his head.  
The elves called Santa and Santa said,  
"Call Rudolph!"



# Christmas Poems

