

The New Story of Christmas



*I was the night before Christmas
And all through the house,
We were chasing the cat
As the cat chased a mouse,
Our new house has no fireplace
Or chimney at all,
So the kids were afraid
That Santa would not call,
I assured them he would
And sent them to bed,
Giving them each a pat on the head,
Later when all our work was through
My wife and I went to bed too.*



*At midnight I was awoken by the front door bell,
So I sprang from the bed to see who the hell,
As I approached the door
Through the window I could see,
Jolly Ole St. Nick smiling back at me!
I opened the door and in he came,
Saying "Without a chimney I came just the same!"*