'Twas the night before Christmas

I was the nig	Int before	_, wnen all throu	gn tne	_
Not a creatu	re was stirring, not	t even a		
The	were hung by	the chimney with	1	
In hopes tha	t soon \	would be		
When out or	the lawn there are	ose such a		
I sprang fron	n the bed to see w	hat was the		
Away to the	window I flew like	a		
Tore open th	e shutters and thr	ew up the	 	
With a little o	old driver, so lively	and		
	noment it must be			
	nan eagles his cou			
And he whis	tled, and shouted,	and called them	by!	
"Now,	! now,	! now, _	! and	!
	t! On,			!
To the top of	the porch! to the	top of the		
Now dash av	way! Dash away! [Dash away	!"	