

# 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Poem by Clement C. Moore

Music by Dana Thynes

Piano

G

2 2

'Twas the night be-fore Christ-mas, when

2 4 2 4

Pno.

7 D G 2 C<sub>3</sub> D

all through the house not a crea-ture was stir-ring, not e - ven a mouse; The

7 3 2 4

Pno.

13 G C<sub>3</sub> G 2

stock-ings were hung by the chim-ney with care, in hopes that St. Nich - o - las

13 2 4 2 4

Pno.

19 D G 2 D

soon would be there; The chil-dren were nes-tled all snug in their

19 3 4 2 4

# 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Pno. 25 G 2 C 3 D

beds, while vi-sions of su - gar-plums danced in their heads; And mam-ma in her

4 2 4

Pno. 31 G C G D

'ker-chief, and I in my cap, had just settled our brains for a long win-ter's

4

Pno. 37 G G7 C G D G 2

nap, when out on the lawn there a - rose such a clat - ter, I

4 2 4

Pno. 43 C G D G C B

sprang from the bed to see what was the mat-ter. A - way to the win-dow I

4

## 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Pno.

49 Em C G D G

5

3

flew like a flash - Tore o - pen the shut-ters & threw up the sash.

49

4 2

Pno.

57

D G

As dry leaves that be-fore the wild hur - ri - cane fly, when they meet with an  
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, and the smoke it en -

57

Pno.

63 C D G C

3

3

ob-sta - cle, mount to the sky; so up to the house-top the cour-sers they flew, with the  
cir-cled his head like a wreath; He had a broad face and a lit - tle round belly, that

63

4

Pno.

70 G D G

2

2

sleigh full of toys, & St. Nich - o - las too. And then, in a twink-ling, I  
shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly. He was chub - by & plump, a right

70

2 4

# 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Pno.

77 D G C D

heard on the roof the prancing & paw-ing of each lit-tle hoof. As I drew in my  
77 jol-ly old elf, & I laughed when I saw him, in spite of my-self; A wink of his

3 2

Pno.

84 G C G D G

head, & was turn-ing a-round, down the chim-ney St. Nich-o-las came with a bound.  
84 eye and a twist of his head, soon gave me to know I had no-thing to dread.

Pno.

91 G7 C G D G C G

He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot, & his clothes were all tar-nished with  
91 He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, & filled all the stock-ings; then

4

Pno.

98 D G C B Em C G

ash-es & soot; A bun-dle of toys he had flung on his back, & he looked like a  
98 turned with a jerk, and lay-ing his fin-ger a-side of his nose, And giv-ing a

4 4

## 'Twas the Night Before Christmas

Pno. <sup>105</sup> D G D

ped-dler just open-ing his pack. His eyes—how they twink-led! his  
nod, up the chim - ney he rose; He sprang to his sleigh, to his

<sup>105</sup> 2 4

Pno. <sup>111</sup> G D G

dim-ples how mer-ry! His cheeks were like ro-ses, his nose like a cher-ry! His  
team gave a whis-tle, & a - way they all flew like the down of a this - tle, But I

<sup>111</sup> 3 2 3 2 4

Pno. <sup>117</sup> C D G C

droll lit - tle mouth was drawn up like a bow and the beard of his chin was as  
heard him ex - claim, ere he drove out of sight, "Hap-py Christ-mas to all, and to

<sup>117</sup> 2

Pno. <sup>123</sup> D G **§ D.S. al Fine Go To Measure 57**

white as the snow. *Fine*  
all a good - night."

<sup>123</sup> 3 4