

SARAH TO READ: the first half of “A Visit from St. Nicholas” by Clement Clarke Moore

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the dsusususuadyd chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerrchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave the lustre of mid-day to objejects below,
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh, and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet!p on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"



Large icon of St Nicholas painted in 1294 for the Lipno Church in Novgorod, Russia



Nicholas of Myra aiding the Dowerless Maidens, detail from the Chapel of Saint Nicholas, San Francesco, Lower Church, Assisi (1300-1349)

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SARAH TO READ: Robert Herrick (1591-1674) "Ceremonies for Christmas"

Come bring, with a noise,
My merrie, merrie boys
The Christmas log to the firing
While my good dame she
Bids ye all be free
And drink to your heart's desiring
We've come here to claim our right
And if you don't open up your door
We will lay you flat upon the floor.
Again we assemble, a merry New Year
To wish to each one of the family here
May they of potatoes and herrings have plenty,
With butter and cheese, and each other dainty

Hi



The illustration that accompanied the first book-length edition of “A Visit from St. Nicholas,” published in 1848 under Moore’s name and almost certainly with his approval. (American Antiquarian Society)

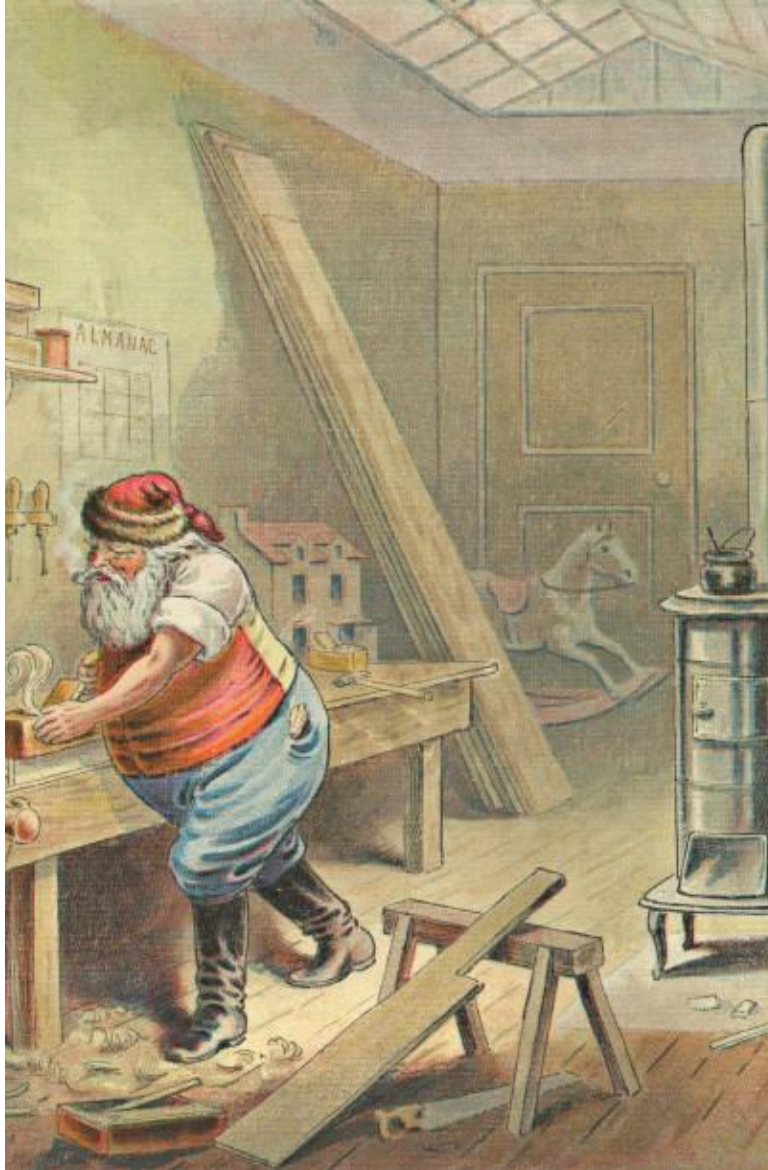
SARAH TO READ: the second half of A Visit from St. Nicholas

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of Toys, and St. Nicholas too.
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in de, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of Toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow
And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
He had a broad face and a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;

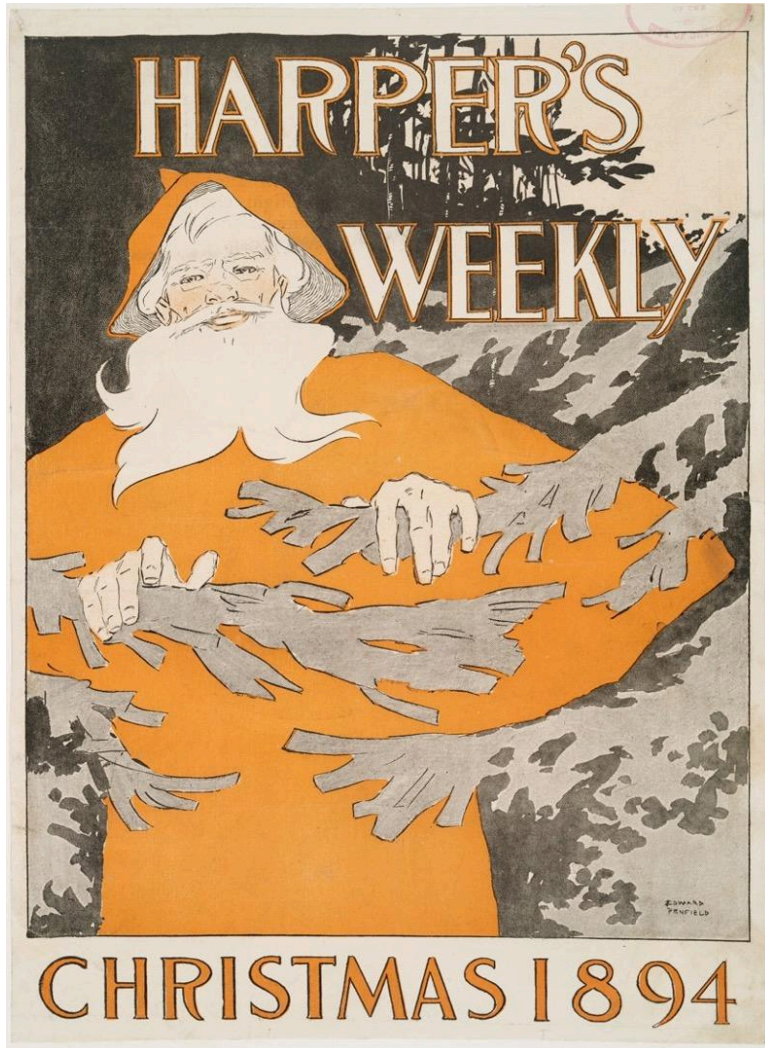
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle,
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night."



"Santa Claus and His Works." Thomas Nast, *Harper's Weekly*, December 25, 1866.



Santa's Workshop: This image was one of a few colored illustrations that Thomas Nast prepared for book-length editions of "A Visit from St. Nicholas." This one appeared in 1869. (American Antiquarian Society)



Harper's Weekly cover art by Edward Penfield, 1894.



P.m. in
A Christmas postcard from the first quarter of the 20th century

Clip from "Miracle on 34th Street," 1947

[▶ Miracle on 34th street - Macy's ain't got any](#)