

# The night before Christmas

for the Arcady Youth

dur-7:25

Clement Clarke Moore

Ronald A. Beckett

SOCAN

$\text{♩} = 100$  *fanciful*

*f*

*allargando*

4

*a tempo*

*p*

Twas the night be-fore Christ-mas, when

*fp*

7

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

10

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

25 *f*

When

28

out on the lawn there a - rose such a clat - ter, I sprang from the bed to see

31

what was the mat - ter. A - way to the win - dow I flew like a flash, Tore

34 *mp*

o - pen the shut - ters and threw up the sash. The

61

top of the wall! Now dash a- way! Dash a- way! Dash a-way all!"

*ff*

64

*allargando*

67

*mf*

*a tempo*

*fp*

As dry leaves that be - fore the wild

70

hur - ri - cane fly, When they meet with an ob - sta - cle, mount to the sky. So

97 *mp*

His eyes how they twin-kled, his dim - ples how mer-ry! His

100

cheeks were like ro-ses, his nose like a cher-ry! His droll lit-tle mouth was drawn

103

up like a bow, And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow.

106 *solo mp*

The stump of a pipe he held  
optional choir "ah"

*f* *p*

109

tight in this teeth, And the smoke it en-cir-cled his head like a wreath. He

112

had a broad face and a lit-tle round bel-ly, That shook when he laughed, like a

115

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

bowl full of jel-ly!

*poco rit.* *a tempo*

*f* *p*

118

*mf*

He was chub-by and plump, a right

*ff* *pp* *p* *mf*