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The Night Before Christmas

Written by Clement Moore

Illustrated by Jean Hirashima
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
The night before Christmas

All in the house

No creature moving

not even a mouse.
Adapted from the original text, "The Night Before Christmas," by Clement Moore.
Stockings were hung on the chimney with care hoping St. Nicholas will soon be there.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
The children were nestled in their beds. visions of sugarplums danced in their heads.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Mamma in her kerchief
I in my cap.
Had just settled for a long winters nap.

Adapted from the original text, *The Night Before Christmas*, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Out on the lawn there arose a clatter
dad jumped from bed to see what was the matter.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
I ran to the window to look at the snow.

The light of the moon showed the objects below.
His eyes twinkled

his cheeks were red

his mouth drawn like a bow

the beard on his chin was as white as snow.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
To the top of the house
the reindeer flew
with a sleigh full of toys
and St. Nicholas too.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound,

With a sack of toys big and round.
He had a round belly

that shook like a bowl of jelly.

He was a jolly elf

I laughed in spite of myself.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, *The Night Before Christmas*, by Clement Moore.
He spoke not a word
but went straight to his work.

And, filled the stockings
then turned with a jerk

Adapted from the original text, *The Night Before Christmas*, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Putting a finger on his nose

and nodding up the chimney he rose.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
Adapted from the original text, *The Night Before Christmas*, by Clement Moore.
He jumped to his sleigh.

To the reindeer gave a whistle.

And they flew away like the down of a thistle.
Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
I heard him say

as he flew out of sight

Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night.

Adapted from the original text, The Night Before Christmas, by Clement Moore.
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