

Christmas is Here (*from Gaspard's Christmas*)

Christmas is come, be of good cheer,
A magical time at the end of the year.
Children can't sleep, waiting all night,
For presents to open and share with delight.

With nose pressed to windows they're eager to spy,
A sleigh pulled by reindeer, crossing the sky.

Fingers and toes, whiskers and paws,
It's freezing outside but we're toasty indoors.
Candles are lit, trees decked with lights,
A welcoming sight on the darkest of nights.

We've left him some treats on a tray in the hall,
So old Father Christmas will pay us a call.

Christmas is come, joy fills the air,
Hearts race with ev'ry creak of the stair.
Have you behaved? No going back,
Only good children have toys in his sack.

He's here! He's here!
Christmas is here!

Christmas is come, Santa's been here!
Our stockings are filled, there was nothing to fear.
Want to see proof? Look to the floor,
A dusting of footprints leads to the door.

Words continue over the page..



With finger to nose up the chimney he sped,
Then off through the night, packed with toys on his sled.

Be of good cheer, Christmas has come,
Share what you have because giving is fun.
Mustn't be glum, give me your hand!
Goodness and kindness are spread through the land.

It's here! It's here! Christmas is here!
It's here! It's here! Christmas is here!