

On Christmas Eve


Aimee Mullan

The fairy lights are twinkling,
Church bells are jingling,
Reindeer dust,
Is a must,
On Christmas Eve.

Carollers are singing,
Doorbells are ringing,
Elf on the shelf is excited himself,
On Christmas Eve.

Santa is on his sleigh,
Flying over the causeway,
We hope for snow,
To hear HO, HO, HO,
On Christmas Eve.





All the children should be sleeping,
Tucked up tight, with no one peeping,
When the hoofs,
Hit the roof,
On Christmas Eve

Santa uses his magic key,
To put your presents under the tree,
He eats his mince pie,
Then says 'Goodbye'
On Christmas Eve.

