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Christmas Rhymes

Nursery rhymes and poems on Christmas

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Index

When Santa Claus Comes	3
Bounce, buckram, velvet's dear	3
Dame, get up and bake your pies	3
Santa's Reindeers	4
Beggar's Rhyme	4
Christmas ABC's.....	4
Long, Long Ago.....	5
Christmas Eve	6
Merry Christmas Everyone!.....	6
A Catch by the Hearth.....	7
Christmas Greeting	7
Santa Claus.....	7
Little Jack Horner	8
Christ Was Born on Christmas Day.....	8
The ABC's of Christmas	8
Bethlehem of Judea.....	11
Five Little Evergreens.....	11



When Santa Claus Comes

A good time is coming, I wish it were here,
The very best time in the whole of the year;
I'm counting each day on my fingers and thumbs
the weeks that must pass before Santa Claus comes.

Then when the first snowflakes begin to come down,
And the wind whistles sharp and the branches are brown,
I'll not mind the cold, though my fingers it numbs,
For it brings the time nearer when Santa Claus comes.

Bounce, buckram, velvet's dear

Bounce, buckram, velvet's dear,
Christmas comes but once a year;
And when it comes, it brings good cheer,
But when it's gone it's never near.



Dame, get up and bake your pies

Dame, get up and bake your pies,
Bake your pies, bake your pies?
Dame, get up and bake your pies,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Dame, what makes your maidens lie,
Maidens lie, maidens lie;
Dame, what makes your maidens lie,
On Christmas day in the morning?

Dame, what makes your ducks to die,
Ducks to die, ducks to die;
Dame, what makes your ducks to die,
On Christmas day in the morning?

Their wings are cut and they cannot fly,
Cannot fly, cannot fly;
Their wings are cut and they cannot fly,
On Christmas day in the morning.



Santa's Reindeers

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 little reindeer
hold fingers up one at a time
Stand beside the sleigh.

"Hurry, Santa," said the five
"So we will not be late!"

(make a fist)

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 little reindeer,
pop fingers up one by one

Santa said, "Please wait!

Wait for three more little reindeer,

And then that will make eight."

(hold up three more fingers).

Beggar's Rhyme

Christmas is coming, the geese are getting fat,
Please to put a penny in an old man's hat
If you haven't got a penny a ha'penny will do,
If you haven't got a ha'penny God bless you.

Christmas ABC's

A is for Animals who shared the stable.

B for the Babe with their manger for cradle.

C for the Carols so blithe and so gay.

D for December, the twenty-fifth day.

E for the Evening when we're all so excited.

F for the Fun when the tree's at last lighted.

G is the Goose which you all know is fat.

H is the Holly you stick in your hat.

I for the Ivy that clings to the wall.

J is for Jesus, the cause of it all.

K for the Kindness begot by this feast.

L is the light shining way in the east.

M for the Mistletoe, all green and white.

N for the Nowells we sing Christmas night.

O for the Oxen, the first to adore Him.

P for the Presents Wise Men laid before Him.

Q for the Quiet this peaceful night brings us.

R for the Reindeer leaping the roofs.

S for the Stockings that Santa Claus stuffs.

T for the Toys, the Tinsel, the Tree.

U is for Us-the whole family.

V is for visitors bringing us cheer.

W is Welcome to the Happy New Year!

X, Y, Z

bother me! All I can say,
Is this is the end of my Christmas play.
So, now to you all, wherever you be,
A merry, merry Christmas,
and many more may you see!

Long, Long Ago

Winds thro' the olive trees
Softly did blow,
Round little Bethlehem
Long, long ago.

Sheep on the hillside lay
Whiter than snow;
Shepherds were watching them,
Long, long ago.

Then from the happy sky,
Angels bent low,
Singin their songs of joy,
Long, long ago.

For in a manger bed,
Cradled we know,

Christ came to Bethlehem,
Long, long ago.

Christmas Eve

OH! oh! oh!
Look at the snow,
Over the garden way.
So deep and so white,
It has fallen all night;
We cannot go out to-day!"
So we'll have a good game with Dandy,
warm in the cosy house,
And then when the twilight gathers,
we'll talk of old Santa Claus.
We'll sit by the flames together,
and hear how they roar and sing,
And picture the old man coming,
and wonder what he will bring.
"We never shall hear his footsteps,
for the snow will hush their tread,
But he'll come to us just as ever,
if the stockings are by the bed;
And he'll bring us the prettiest presents,
just as he used to do,
For he never forgets the children
as long as they trust him true!

Merry Christmas Everyone!

In the rush of the merry morning,
When the red burns through the gray,
And the wintry world lies waiting
For the glory of the day,
Then we hear a fitful rushing
Just without, upon the stair,
See two white phantoms coming,
Catch the gleam of sunny hair.

Rosy feet upon the threshold,
Eager faces peeping through,
With the first red ray of sunshine
Chanting cherubs come in view;
Mistletoe and gleaming holly,
Symbols of a blessed day,
In their chubby hands they carry,
Screaming all the way.

Well we know them, never weary
Of their innocent surprise;
Waiting, watching, listening always
With full hearts and tender eyes,
While our little household angels,

White and golden in the Sun,
Greet us with the sweet old welcome-
"Merry Christmas, everyone!"

A Catch by the Hearth

Sing we all merrily
Christmas is here,
The day that we love best
Of the days in the year.

Bring forth the holly,
The box, and the bay,
Deck out our cottage
For glad Christmas-day.

Sing we all merrily
Draw around the fire,
Sister and brother,
Grandsire, and sire.

Christmas Greeting

Sing hey! Sing hey!
For Christmas Day;
Twine mistletoe and holly,
For friendship glows
In winter snows,
And so let's all be jolly.

Santa Claus

He comes in the night! He comes in the night!
He softly, silently comes;
While the little brown heads on the pillows so white
Are dreaming of bugles and drums.
He cuts through the snow like a ship through the foam,
While the white flakes around him whirl;
Who tells him I know not, but he findeth the home
Of each good little boy and girl.

His sleigh it is long, and deep, and wide;
It will carry a host of things,
While dozens of drums hang over the side,
With the sticks sticking under the strings.
And yet not the sound of a drum is heard,
Not a bugle blast is blown,
As he mounts to the chimney-top like a bird,
And drops to the hearth like a stone.

The little red stockings he silently fills,
Till the stockings will hold no more;
The bright little sleds for the great snow hills
Are quickly set down on the floor.

Then Santa Claus mont to the roof like a bird,
And glides to his seat in the sleigh;
Not a sound of a bugle or drum is heard
As he noiselessly gallops away.

He rides to the East, and he rides to the West,
Of his goodies he touches not one;
He eateth the crumbs of the Christmas feast
When the dear little folks are done.
Old Santa Claus doeth all tht he can;
This beautiful mission is his;
Then, children be good to the little old man,
When you find who the little man is.

Little Jack Horner

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Christ Was Born on Christmas Day

Christ was born on Christmas day
Wreath the holly, twine the bay
Christus natus hodie
The Babe, the Son,
The Holy One of Mary

The ABC's of Christmas

A is for Angels
With halos so bright
Whose carols were heard
On that first Christmas Night

B is for Bells
So merrily ringing
Joy to the world
Is the message they're bringing

C is for Candles
That so brightly shine
To give a warm welcome
To your friends and mine

D is for Doorway
With garlands of green
To make Christmas merry
As far as they're seen

E is for Evergreens

With fragrance so rare
So plentiful at Christmas
Their scent fills the air

F is for Fun
The whole season long
From trimming the tree
To singing a song

G is for Greetings
A merry "hello"
With a heart full of love
For people we know

H is for Holly
With berries so red
To make into wreaths
To hang overhead

I is for Ice
On snow covered hills
Where sledding is fun
Along with the spills

J is for Jesus
The Christ child so dear
We honor his birth
On Christmas each year

K is for Kris Kringle
So merrily he stands
He is who they call Santa
In so many lands

L is for Lanterns
I am sure that their light
Helped Mary and Joseph
That first Christmas Night

M is for Mary
Her heart full of love
For her little son Jesus
Who came from above

N is for Noel
The angels did sing
To herald the birth
of Jesus, our King

O is for Ornaments
So shining and bright

With lights on the tree
To sparkle at night

P is for Packages
With ribbons so gay
All 'round the tree
For our Christmas Day

Q is for Quiet
Christmas Eve Night
With snow covered hills
Glistening so bright

R is for Reindeer
Who pull Santa's sleigh
To your house, to my house
They know the way

S is for Shepherds
Who first saw the star
Over Bethlehem's manger
And followed it far

T is for Trees
We decorate so gay
Then wait for ole Santa
To hurry our way

U is for Universe
Where Christmas brings joy
To all in the world
To each girl and each boy

V is for Visiting
Friends near and far
We travel by plane
Or by bus, or by car

W is for Wise Men
Who brought gifts so rare
And knelt down and worshiped
The child they found there

X is for X-mas
Or Christmas by full name
No matter the language
It all means the same

Y is for Yule Logs
Whose bright sparks fly high
To give a warm welcome

To friends passing by

Z is for Zeal
We show at this time
In giving to others
And loving mankind

Bethlehem of Judea

A little child,
A shining star.
A stable rude,
The door ajar.

Yet in that place,
So crude, folorn,
The Hope of all
The world was born.



Five Little Evergreens

Five little evergreens
outside in a row.

The first one said,
"Let's look at the snow."

The second one said,
"Oh-oh, it's getting cold."

The third one said,
"Christmas is coming so I'm told."

The fourth one said,
"I hope someone decorates me."

The fifth one said,
"We'll just have to wait and see."



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