

4 He'll bring candy and nuts. We'll have plenty to eat.
Parents most useful, and pretty and neat.

O, yes, dear St. Nicholas will be good to us all,
To the eldest, the youngest, the short and the tall.

5 He best likes the children, the girls and the boys,
He makes them feel jolly with the pretty New Toys:

For Earl, the young milkman, and Curtis, the deacon,
And Bessie and Flora on pleasure can reckon.

Be what fun to think early of what he will bring us!

Of the capers he'll cut, and the songs he will sing us!

He'll be laden with presents from his boots to his hat;

He'll be a living because he is fat.

7 He'll be sure to remember the sisters most dear:

For Christmas should always bring to them good cheer.

They are the best of creation, of their goodness I'll tell

And good Santa Claus now knows it full well.

my don't count at all.
- great fall;
- I will mean.
- in need - Jan.

7. He'll be sure to remember
For Christmas should a
They are the best of all
And good Santa Claus

17. George was in town. He decided
He determined to change and he
So he went to his father with tea
And said "my dear father I've told."

18. His father, astonished, looked up at his son.
Saying "What my dear boy, what is it you're doing."
You cannot leave home, for you always tell truth.
I've trusted you fully, from your earliest youth.

19. George stood up bravely and pulled off his jacket,
Went out in the hall and brought in his basket.
He laid both down slowly so his father could see
And said "my dear father these brought trouble to me."

20.

I told you a lie. 'twas I chopped the tree.
I said it was Earl, but in fact it was me.
Earl carried me for it, he warmed up my jacket.
So I give both to you, the coat and the hatchet.

21.

Thus he made reparation, he acknowledges his sin.
His father loved 'tumbled at the fix he was in,
Said he "my dear son when I gave you the hatchet,
I said to be cautious or else you would catch it!"

22

'Twas a lesson for George which he never forgot,
His life after that was without any blot.
His father set the bells ringing for strict joy,
He'd regained what he'd lost in his dear little boy.

BELLS

BELLS

23

Curtis and Earl were delighted to see,
All trouble passed over and all the boys free.
They pondered it over and studied it well
And thus ends the story I said I would tell.

THE VISIT OF SANTA CLAUS.



23

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A CHRISTMAS STORY. MACHINE POETRY

1. You want a Christmas story, well I can give you one,
Of what happened to the Shakers in York Mt & Lebanon;
On Christmas eve and Christmas day in Eighteen Ninety-eight
You all will know the story's true which I will now relate.



2. 'Twas the night before Christmas,' 'twas raining, you see,
The door opened quick while we sat at our tea;
Sweet shaker sisters came in humming
Singing bright Christmas carols standing close by the door.

BELLS
and

3 There was Clarissa and Anna, and Lena and Mabel,
All stood well together while we sat at the table;
We listened, surprised, delighted with all,
And thanked the good Sisters for their very nice call.

4 Next morning was Christmas my story now tells,
When we were awakened by soft sounds of bells;
And maidens' sweet voices accompanying the sound
In bright Christmas carols as through halls they all round.

BELLS

BELLS

5 'Twas quite early morning, the hour was six,
When dreams and awakenings will get in a mix;
But where is the sleeper or dreamer who'd dare,
To fail to rise quickly for Christmas so rare!

6 The songs came again while at breakfast we sat,
Every one saying "What music was that?"
We were spellbound at once, by treatment so rare,
'Twas music, sweet carols, in the fresh morning air.

7 At ten in the morning religious services began.
When all came together as if they were one.
The first and second classes, in manner most sweet.
Gave nice short addresses, which to all were a treat.

8 At two came a ~~very good~~ ^{delightful} entertainment where all took a part,
Addresses were made and delivered with art.
Elders Emily, Sister Clarissa, other Sisters and Brothers,
Made the time pass so quickly, all wished there were others.

9 Shall I name the ones present, Sisters, Brothers and all,
The stout ones, the thin ones, the short and the tall?
I think I will not, there's in all twenty-five,
You could hear the girls saying "O my back is a-blee".

11 The South family were there, were welcomed by all
Our family were very much pleased with the call.
Sisters Adalaine and Sarah, and others so kind,
Gave pleasant addresses, showing culture of mind.

9. Shall
The
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You

12. Let me speak of the evening, when real pleasure begins,
burning faint, and heart jubilee, overrunning with joy;
The great Christmas tree with presents well laden,
For each sister, each brother, each dear little maiden.

13. I shall not attempt to tell half that was done,
To sisters and brothers 'twas brace Christmas fun;
Who but the Elder claimed the doll, the black baby,
But he cuffed it and boxed it in a manner quite shabby.

14. Uncle Scrooge was there, dressed in cap and in gown,
Looking very like Almas, only Scrooge had a frown;
Sister Clarissa, Charity agent, asked for money, you see,
Scrooge answered "Bah, Humbug" you cannot fool me!"

15. The evening was grand, the refreshments were nice,
The latter were eaten about in a trice;
The Elders, the Elders, Sisters, Brothers and boys,
Declared the day a succession of pleasures and joys.

16. To the giver of good, the Father in Heaven,
The thanks of this family is fervently given;
For the most watchful care from the Power above,
Our hearts should forever give the pursuit of love.