Christmas Poems
Note: I have tried to exclude poems with known authors for copyright reasons.

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December
Trimming trees in stocking feet
Eating all we want to eat.
Giving presents to our friends
This is how the whole year ends.

December
In December we're happy
Whatever the weather
For Christmas helps people
Be happy together.

A carpet of snow
Covers the ground,
The sweet sound of carols
Is heard all around.

Candles and stars
And Christmas tree lights
Twinkle and glow
In the velvet night.

December
It's hard to think of anything
But Christmas in December.
There's so much to look forward to
And so much to remember.

December
December brings us Christmas
With secrets big and small.
And sharing joys with others;
Oh, December's best of all!
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.

Eight Little Reindeer
1, 2, 3, 4, 5 little reindeer
Stand beside the gate,
"Hurry, Santa," said the five,
"So we will not be late."

1, 2, 3, 4, 5 little reindeer
Santa said, "Please wait!"
Wait for three more little reindeer
Then there will be eight."

If
If I were a pine
With needles lean,
If I were a fir
With branches green,
Do you know what
I'd want to be?
A shimmering, shining
Christmas tree.

The Day Before Christmas
We've been helping with the cake
And licking out the pan,
And wrapping up our packages
As neatly as we can.
And we have hung our stockings up
Beside the open grate.
And now there's nothing more to do
Except
to
wait!

I Heard a Bird Sing
I heard a bird sing
In the dark of December
A magical thing
And sweet to remember:
"We are nearer to Spring
Than we were in September,"
I heard a bird sing
A Gift for Mother
I’ve worked on her present for weeks and weeks
While others were at play,
For I wanted a very special gift
For Mother on Christmas Day.

I shall tie it up with a pretty bow
And hide it away on a shelf.
Mother has told me that she likes best
The gifts that I make myself.

Santa comes
To bring us toys
Giving us many Christmas joys.

In Hiding
Sh! Sh! I’ve hung my stocking up,
And I’m hiding here to see
If Santa’s going to fill it up
With Christmas toys for me.

Holly Berries
Why are holly berries red?
And why is snow so white?
Why are spruce and pine so green?
And why are candles bright?

Can’t you guess? It’s Christmas time
When everything’s aglow,
And loving hearts are full of cheer -
It’s Christmas - don’t you know?

Christmas Acrostic
C is for candle giving us light.
H is for holly with red berries bright.
R is for reindeer up and away
I is for icicles on Santa’s big sleigh.
S is for Santa with presents for me.
T is for tree so pretty to see.
M is for Mary the Mother so mild.
A for the angel that sang for the child.
S is for the star that shone so bright.
MERRY CHRISTMAS to all and to all a good night!

Santa’s Spill
Christmas time was here,
Everything was white,
Santa Claus was on his way
One dark and stormy night.
Look up and see what happened
Way up in the sky:
Santa’s sleigh tipped over,
And he fell from way up high.
All the toys came tumbling
Over the little town.
Santa used his empty bag
To parachute right down.
On merry Christmas morning
Santa hurried away
Before the children should wake up
And all come out to play.

What is in my stocking?
A present with a bow -
A candy cane, a tiny game,
An orange in the toe!
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."

9 Little Reindeer (10 Little Indians)
1 little, 2 little, 3 little reindeer
4 little, 5 little, 6 little reindeer
7 little, 8 little, 9 little reindeer
Pulling Santa’s sleigh.

Christmas Time (Farmer in the Dell)
Christmas time is here
Christmas time is here
Hustle bustle busy time
As Christmas time is here

Christmas trees are up
Christmas trees are up
Tinsel balls and popcorn too
As Christmas time is here

Santa Claus is here
Santa Claus is here
Bringing gifts and stockings too
As Christmas time is here

Christmas Acrostic (may be used for a concert)
C - is for the Christ child
born upon this day
H - is for the holly
to make our mantle gay.
R - is for red ribbon
to wrap the parcels tight
I - is for the icicles
On this cold winter night.
S - is for dear Santa
Please leave him a treat
T - is for the turkey
It is so good to eat.
M - is for the manger
Where Baby Jesus lay,
A - is for the angels
On that first Christmas Day.
S - is for the stockings
Hanging in a row
With candy canes out of the top
And bulges in the toe.
MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Christmas
Christmas time is a beautiful time
With lights all red and green,
I think it is the prettiest time
That I have ever seen!
**Guess Who**  
*London Bridge is Falling Down*  
Guess whose beard is long and white?  
Long and white, long and white?  
Guess whose beard is long and white?  
Dear Old Santa!  

Guess whose suit is red and white?  
Red and white, red and white?  
Guess whose suit is red and white?  
Dear Old Santa!  

Guess who comes on Christmas Eve?  
Christmas Eve, Christmas Eve?  
Guess who comes on Christmas Eve?  
Dear Old Santa!  

**Christmas**  
Christmas time is a beautiful time  
With lights all red and green,  
I think it is the prettiest time  
That I have ever seen!  

**Christmas Spelling Song**  
*tune of Jingle Bells*  
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S is here.  
That’s how we spell Christmas  
It’s the best time of the year.  
C-H-R-I-S-T-M-A-S is here.  
Oh what fun we’ll have today  
With all our friends so near!  

Little Elf, Little Elf,  
What do you see?  
Shimmering lights on the Christmas tree.  
*X-mas tree on poster with coloured lights drawn on. Lights have glitter glued on*  

Little Elf, Little Elf,  
What do you hear?  
Sleigh bells ringing on Santa’s reindeer.  
*picture of reindeer with a bell added- kids can jingle it*  

Little Elf, Little Elf,  
What do you feel?  
Santa’s soft beard, it feels so real.  
*Big Santa face, with cotton balls for the beard*  

Little Elf, Little Elf,  
What do you smell?  
Somethings in the oven, but I won’t tell.  
*I have two gingerbread men drawn. I spray these with cinnamon spray*  

Little Elf, Little Elf,  
What do you eat?  
Candy canes so crunchy and sweet.  
*the poster has two large candy canes drawn on, and holes punched around the edges. Here I tie on small candy canes with the promise that the kids get to eat them at our Christmas party*  

**Sleigh Bells**  
Sleigh bells are ringing,  
Santa’s on his way.  
Children are singing,  
Soon it’s Christmas Day!
**S-A-N-T-A** *(Tune of “Bingo”)*
There was a man on Christmas day.
And Santa was his name.
S-A-N-T-A,
S-A-N-T-A,
S-A-N-T-A,
And Santa was his name - o

**Santa’s Workshop**
The elves in Santa’s workshop
Are busy as can be.
They all are working ’round the clock
On toys for you and me.

They’re painting dolly faces,
And running trains on tracks.
They’re testing all the snare drums,
And tightening the tacks.

While all of you are sleeping,
And resting in your beds,
The elves up north are making
Strong runners for your sleds.

They do their best to make up
A gift for everyone
And give us each a special taste
Of merry Christmas fun!

**Santa’s Coming**
Santa’s coming.
Santa’s coming.
Sleigh bells ring,
Sleigh bells ring,
It is Christmas Eve,
It is Christmas Eve,
Ding, ding, dong!
Ding, ding, dong!

**S-A-N-T-A**
I know a man with a long white beard.
And Santa is his name-O.
And Santa is his name-o.
He slides down the chimney with a pack
on his back.
And Santa is his name-o.
And Santa is his name-o.
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh.
And Santa is his name-o.
**Christmas Presents**

See all the presents by the Christmas tree.

*(Hands in sweeping motion.)*

Some for you

*(Point to others.)*

And some for me.

*(Point to self.)*

Long ones,

*(Hands spread wide apart.)*

Tall ones,

*(Measure from the floor.)*

Short ones, too.

*(Hands close together.)*

And here is a round one

*(Make circle with arms.)*

Wrapped in blue.

Isn’t it fun to look and see

All the presents by the Christmas tree?

*(Nod.)*

---

**Santa**

Two merry blue eyes

A queer little nose

A long snowy beard

And cheeks like a rose

A round chubby man

A big bulging pack

Hurrah for Old Santa

We’re glad he’s come back!

---

**A Shy Santa**

Isn’t it the strangest thing,

That Santa is so shy?

*(hide face with hands)*

We can never, never catch him,

*(make fingers run)*

No matter how we try.

It isn’t any use to watch,

*(hold hand to eyes and look)*

Because my parents said,

"Santa Claus will only come

When children are in bed!"

*(shake finger)*

---

**Santa’s Reindeer**

"Come Dasher, Dancer,

Prancer, and Vixen.

Come Comet, Cupid,

Donner, and Blitzen."

Santa said, "I’ve counted to eight.

We need to go. We can’t be late!

It’s very dark this Christmas Eve night.

We need someone to carry a light.

Rudolph, of course you’ll be fine.

Now my reindeer number nine."

---

**Call Rudolph**

Eight little reindeer pulling Santa’s sled

One fell down and bumped his head.

The elves called Santa and Santa said,

"Can seven little reindeer pull my sled?"

*count down the same way until you get to one little reindeer*

One little reindeer pulling Santa’s sled,

He fell down and bumped his head.

The elves called Santa and Santa said,

"Call Rudolph!"
Gingerbread Man
Stir a bowl of gingerbread
(stir as in bowl)
Smooth and spicy brown
Roll it with a rolling pin
Up and up and down. (Pretend to roll)
With a cookie cutter,
(pretend to cut out)
Make some little men.
Put them in the oven
(place in oven)
Till half past ten!

Christmas
C is for Christmas I wait for all year.
H is for holly that brings so much cheer.
R is for reindeer that pull Santa's sleigh
I is for icicles dripping all day.
S is for Santa who seldom is seen.
T is for tree that is lovely and green.
M is for mistletoe, hugs, and a kiss.
A is for angel who looks just like this.
S is for stockings all loaded with toys
From all of the elves to the girls and the boys.

Candy Canes
Candy canes are like peppermint sticks.
The more I lick them the smaller they get.
When I'm done and get ready for bed.
I stick out my tongue and it's candy cane red!

Call Rudolph
Eight little reindeer, pulling Santa's sled
One fell down and bumped his head.
The elves called Santa and Santa said, "Can seven little reindeer pull my sled?"
Count down the same way until you get to one little reindeer.
One little reindeer pulling Santa's sled,
He fell down and bumped his head.
The elves called Santa and Santa said, "Call Rudolph!"

My Peppermint Stick
Oh, I took a lick
Of my peppermint stick,
And I thought it tasted yummy.
It used to be
On my Christmas tree,
But it's better in my tummy.
The Chimney
Down through the chimney
Santa slipped,
Brushed off the dirt and snow
that dripped.
Looked around the room
and then he crept,
Right past the beds where
the children slept.
Lay all the presents under the tree.
Filled the stockings for the
children to see.
Then tiptoed to the chimney
and was out of sight,
He jumped on his sleigh and flew
off through the night.

Outside there’s a pine tree
Standing straight and tall.
It need no decorations -
Nature’s done it all.
Pine cones on its branches
With icicles glistening bright,
Snow upon its needles
And birds at rest from flight.
I see it from my window,
And take the time to say,
Thank you for your beauty, tree,
On this Christmas day

Christmas Time
Christmas trees with sparkling lights,
Candles tipped with fire,
Carols sung at home and school,
Happy days inspire.
Greeting cards the Postman brings,
Crisp and cold the weather,
Letters, gifts, and friends for tea,
Families get together.
Plates of cookies, special sweets,
Popcorn, nuts, and candy,
Secrets whispered back and forth,
Christmas time is dandy.

Christmas
My goodness, my goodness,
It’s Christmas again.
The bells are all ringing,
I do not know when
I've been so excited.
The tree is all fixed,
The candles are lighted,
The pudding is mixed.

One little, two little,
Three little stars
Four little, five little,
Six little stars,
Seven little, eight little,
Nine little stars,
Twinkling in the sky.
or
bells - ringing in the night
stockings - hanging in a row
candy canes - on the Christmas tree
eves - making all the toys
ights - twinkling on the tree, etc.
Then each child writes and illustrates
their own poem following the pattern.
If I Could Find Old Santa
If I could find old Santa
I'd ask him for a ride.
Under the fur-trimmed blankets
I'd nestle by his side.
But when he went a climbing
Down, down the chimney tall
I'd wait for him upon the roof
For fear that I might fall.
I'd sit and hold the reindeer
And if they tried to go,
I'd call out to them loudly,
Whoa! Reindeer, whoa!

At Christmas time,
I can hear ______.
I can hear ______.
But I can't hear ______!
I can smell ______.
I can smell ______.
But I can't smell ______
(Taste...., touch ..... , see......)

December the first 'til Christmas
Is the longest time of the year,
It seems as though old Santa
Never will appear.
How many days 'til Christmas?
It's mighty hard to count,
So this little chain of paper
Will show you the exact amount.
Remove one link each day
As the sandman casts his spell,
And Christmas will be here
By the time you reach the bell.

Ohhhhhhhhhhh--- I took a lick of my peppermint stick,
'Cos I thought it tasted yummy!
Ohhhhhhhhhhh-- it used to be on my Christmas tree,
But I like it better in my tummy!

Sleigh Bells
Sleigh bells are ringing,
Santa's on his way.
Children are singing,
Soon it's Christmas Day!

I'm A Little Christmas Tree...
I'm a little Christmas tree
Glittering, glittering merrily!
A star at my head
Gifts at my feet
And on all my branches
Candy canes so sweet!

Santa Claus is big and fat
He wears black boots
And a bright red hat.
His nose is red
Just like a rose
And he "ho ho ho's"
From his head to his toes.
Little Pine Tree
In summertime my branches were
A place for birds to nest.
In autumn my branches were
Their place for food and rest.
And now that wintertime is here
I hope - I hope to be
All glistening bright with snowflakes
-- The birds’ Christmas Tree

Sing a Song of Christmas
Sing a song of Christmas
Old Santa’s packed his sleigh
He’s coming to Australia
We hope he knows the way
His bag is overflowing,
With presents bright and gay,
He’ll call to all the kangaroos
“Tomorrow’s Christmas day!”

Christmas Cookies
Clitter, clatter
Baking tins,
Cookie cutters,
Rolling pin.
Christmas cookies. Let’s begin!
Sugar, flour, eggs, and butter -
Mixing bowls, a wooden spoon.
Round and round we turn the batter.
We’ll have dough to roll out soon.
Cut the cookies with the cutters -
diamond,
circle,
crescent moon -
Pop them all into the oven
One December afternoon.

Who laughs this way?
HO HO HO
S-A-N-T-A
Who drives his sleigh
Through sleet and snow?
S-A-N-T-A
His hair is white.
His nose is red.
He wears a hat
To cover his head.
Who brings fun
For girls and boys?
S-A-N-T-A

When Santa comes to our house
I would like to peep
But I know he’ll never come
Until I’m fast asleep.

Here Is The Chimney
Here is the chimney
(make fist, enclose thumb)
Here is the top
(place palm on top of fist)
Open the lid
(remove top hand)
And out Santa will pop.
(pop up thumb)
A Sled for Christmas
Up! Up! Up I jump
And down the stairs I fly.
Look! Look! A brand new sled
That I can’t wait to try.
Zip! Zip! Bundle up,
I’m toasty warm inside.
Quick! Quick! Out the door,
Then down the hill I’ll glide.
No! No! Is isn’t fair,
It simply isn’t right.
Snow! Snow! I see no snow,
It melted overnight.

Count-Down to Christmas
We will make our countdown chains. The top of the chain has the following printed on a red bell:

- This is the longest
- Time of the year
- Seems as though old Santa
- Will never appear.
- How many days till Christmas?
- It’s mighty hard to count.
- So this little chain will tell you
- The exact amount.
- How many days ‘til Christmas?
- Here’s a way to tell.
- Take off one link each night
- Before the sandman works his spell.
- And Christmas Eve will be here
- By the time you reach the bell!

Ho! Ho! Ho!

Draw a large head of Rudolph on a piece of poster board. Around the neck place a red ribbon and attach 25 bells to it. Underneath put this poem:

- Let’s count the days til Christmas
- In an extra special way
- And take a bell off Rudolph
- One bell every day
- Rudolph is our helper
- And if we watch we’ll see
- When Christmas is upon
- With fun for you and me.

Decorations
We are making decorations
To hang up on our tree.
We are cutting,
- snipping,
- pasting.
We’re as busy as can be.
Bells and snowflakes,
Jolly Santas,
A silver star for all to see!

Hang this on your
Christmas tree,
To remember how
I used to be.
To remind you of me
Now and then,
And bring fond memories
Back again.
Grade One - 200-
**Santa's Reindeer**

A B C D E F G
Santa’s reindeer laughed at me.
H I J K L M N
Santa’s reindeer laughed again.
O P Q R S T U
Haven’t they something else to do?
V W X and Y and Z
Santa’s reindeer should be
home in bed!

**Christmas Guess**

An article of clothing
This month I’ll want to use,
But not where you’d imagine,
Down inside my shoes!
Oh, no! It’s more important!
It won’t be used in walking!
For Santa Claus will fill it,
It’s my Christmas __________.

Someone’s peeking in the window
And tapping at the door.
He’s sliding down the chimney
And landing on the floor.

He’s stuffing all the stockings
And looking at the tree.
He’s got lots of presents,
Some for you and some for me.

I’m peeping around the doorway.
And oh, what do I see?
The jolly face of Santa,
Looking back at me.

**Christmas**

C is for Christmas I wait for all year.
H is for holly that brings so much cheer.
R is for reindeer that pull Santa’s sleigh
I is for icicles dripping all day.
S is for Santa who seldom is seen.
T is for tree that is lovely and green.
M is for mistletoe, hugs and a kiss.
A is for angel who looks just like this.
S is for stockings all loaded with toys
From all of the elves to the girls
and the boys.

**Let's All Do a Little Clapping**

Sing to: *We Wish You A Merry Christmas*
Let’s all do a little clapping,
Let’s all do a little clapping,
Let’s all do a little clapping,
And spread Christmas cheer.

2. Jumping
3. Twirling
4. Stretching
5. Bending  *Ask the kids for other ideas.*

**Santa’s Workshop**

The elves in Santa’s workshop
Are busy as can be.
They all are working round the clock
On toys for you and me.
Santa
Santa’s sometimes called Kris Kringle.
His merry eyes – oh how they twinkle.
His nose and cheeks are red as a rose,
Matching all his bright red clothes.
Wearing a white beard and boots of black,
He’s a jolly elf carrying his sack.
When he laughs, he “ho, ho, hos,”
From the tip of his hat to the end of his nose.

Christmas Wreaths
Our Christmas wreaths
Are fat and round
Made of woodsy things
We found.
We tied brown cones
Upon the green
And stuck red berries
In between.
Upon the wreath
For our front door
We tied red ribbon from a store.

Bundles
A bundle is a funny thing,
It always sets me wondering:
For whether it is thick or wide
You never know just what’s inside.
Especially in Christmas week
Temptation is too great to peek!
Now wouldn’t it be much more fun
If shoppers carried things undone?

The little pine tree tried so hard
To grow both straight and tall.
The oaks and elms all laughed at him
Because he was so small.
“Why do you try so hard?” they asked.
“What do you want to be?”
The little pine tree softly said,
“I’ll be a Christmas tree!”

Christmas Lights
On Christmas Eve, just after dark,
We hurry to our little park
And join a happy crowd, to see
The lights come on the Christmas tree.

The tree is proud and very high.
It points a finger to the sky.
It waits all year for this one night
When it is dressed in jewels of light.

And now it’s time to light the tree.
The crowd is quiet as can be,
And then the lights begin to shine.
Red ones, blue ones, gold ones twine.

And at the top a Christmas star!
It can be seen from near to far.
The star that once on Christmas night
Guided the shepherds with it’s light.
**We Fish You a Hairy Kiss Moose**
We fish you a hairy kiss moose
We fish you a hairy kiss moose
We fish you a hairy kiss moose
And a hoppy new ear!

**Little Pine Tree**
In summertime my branches were
A place for birds to nest;
In autumn my branches were
Their place for food and rest.
And now that wintertime is here
I hope - I hope to be
All glistening bright with snowflakes -
The birds’ Christmas Tree.

With my hands I made this wreath
With my thumb each berry
I am sending you this special wish
For a Christmas that is Merry!

**The Reindeer Pokey**
(to the tune of The Hokey Pokey)
You put your antlers in.
You put your antlers out.
You put your antlers in,
And you shake them all about.
You do the Reindeer Pokey,
And you turn yourself around.
That’s what it’s all about!

You put your hooves in....
You put your red nose in....
You put your fluffy tail in...
You put your reindeer body in...
'Twas the days before Christmas,  
And all through the school,  
The teachers were trying  
To keep their cool.  

The hallways were hung  
With Christmas art  
(Some made in November  
to get a head start!)  

The children were bouncing  
Off ceilings and walls,  
And seemed to forget  
How to walk in the halls.  

With 'holiday shirts'  
And 'jingle bell jewels',  
The teachers looked festive  
Enforcing the rules.  

When out of the teacher's lounge  
There came such a chatter,  
The principal went in  
To see what was the matter.  

The teachers were hiding  
And trying to refuel,  
On coffee and cookies  
And treats from the Yule.  

More rapid than reindeer  
The little ones came,  
And the teachers all shouted  
And called them by name;  

Walk, Vincent! Walk, Tanner!  
Walk, Tyler and Sammy!  
Sit, Jamie! Sit, Laura!  
Sit, Tara and Tammy!  

To your desks in the room!  
To your spots in the line!  
Now walk to them! Walk to them!  
No running this time!  

So straight to their places  
The children all went.  
With fear of detention  
Where they could be sent.  

With manuals of lessons  
Cradled in arms,  
The teachers began  
To use all their charms.  

But the lessons presented  
All fell on deaf ears.  
The children were thinking  
Of Santa's reindeer!  

With a toss of their hands  
They put manuals aside,  
Went straight to the cupboards  
Where videos hide.  

And laying their finger  
On the TV remote  
They sat back to write  
Their last Christmas note.  

But you could hear them exclaim  
At the end of the day -  
Have a wonderful, happy and  
LO -O-O-O-O-NG HOLIDAY!!!