



### When Santa Comes

When Santa comes to our house,  
(hands form pointed roof)  
I would like to peek, (peek through fingers)  
But I know he'll never come (shake head no)  
Until I'm fast asleep. (rest head on hands)

### Down Through The Chimney

Down through the chimney, Santa slipped, (creep fingers downward)  
Brushed off the dirt and snow that dripped, (brush clothes)  
Looked 'round the room (shade eyes, look around)  
and then he crept (tiptoe)  
Right past the beds where the children slept. (rest head on hands)  
Laid all the presents (pantomime laying presents) under the tree,  
(hands form pointed tree above head)  
Filled the stockings (fill stockings)  
for the children to see, (hand shade eyes)  
Then tiptoed (tiptoe) to the chimney and was out of sight.  
'Till he jumped into his sleigh and flew off through the night.

# Christmas Fingerplays and Songs

With Marty Layne



[www.martylayne.com](http://www.martylayne.com)



### Santa's Workshop

Here is a tall, tall Christmas tree  
Trimmed with lights and balls.  
(Put tips of fingers of both hands together,  
palms apart)  
Here are Santa's little elves.  
They run when Santa calls.  
(Hold up ten fingers and wiggle them)  
This is Santa's workshop,  
Filled with gifts and toys  
(Use both hands to form a house)  
The elves and helpers fill the sleigh,  
For all little girls and boys.

### Christmas Presents

See the presents by the Christmas tree.  
(Hands in sweeping motion.)  
Some for you (Point to children.)  
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.

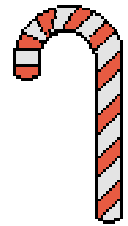


### A Shy Santa

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)

### Here Is The Chimney

Here is the chimney  
And here is the top  
Open the top  
And out Santa will pop  
HO HO HO HO



### I'm A Little Snowman

sung to *I'm a Little Teapot*  
I'm a little snowman,  
Short and fat.  
Here is my broom  
(pretend to hold broom handle)  
Here is my hat (pat top of head)  
When it's cold and icy,  
(hug self and shiver)  
I will stay.  
But when it gets hot (wipe brow)  
I melt away! (shrink down to floor)

### Christmas Candy

I took a lick of  
my peppermint stick  
(Pretend to lick candy.)  
And was it ever yummy! (Lick lips.)  
It used to be on  
my Christmas tree.  
(Form tree shape with hands.)  
But now, it's in my tummy! (Rub  
stomach.)



I am a Christmas tree  
growing up tall, (stretch)  
When I first started,  
I was this small. (crouch)  
Then I grew bigger  
and had branches wide,  
(stand slowly, arms out)  
And I made pine cones  
with seeds inside.  
(hands for pine cone)  
The wind shakes my branches,  
(shake arms)  
And down those seeds fall,  
(flutter fingers downward)  
To make new pine trees  
for tinsel and balls.  
(point hands together for tree,  
opening slowly to form ball shape)

### 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!

### Sung to: 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!

### Toys on the Christmas Tree

Sung to: *This Old Man*  
This little drum--on the tree  
Santa put it there for me  
With a boom-boom, rat-a-tat  
Rummy-tummy-tum  
Christmas Day is so much fun!  
This little train--on the tree  
Santa put it there for me  
With a chug-chug, choo-choo  
Rummy-tummy-tum  
Christmas Day is so much fun!  
This little doll--on the tree  
Santa put it there for me  
With a Ma-ma, Ma-ma  
Rummy-tummy-tum  
Christmas Day is so much fun!



### Tongue Twisters

Can you say these three times...

fast?

Seven Santas sang silly songs.  
Santa's sleigh slides on slick snow.  
Santa's sack sags slightly.  
Ten tiny tin trains toot ten times.

Old Toy Trains by Roger Miller

Old toy trains, little toy tracks  
Little toy drums coming from a sack  
Carried by a man dressed in white and red  
Little one, don't you think it's time you were in bed?

Close your eyes Listen to the skies  
All is calm, all is well  
Soon you'll hear Kris Kringle and the jingle bells  
Bringin' old toy trains, little toy tracks  
Little toy drums coming from a sack  
Carried by a man dressed in white and red  
Little one, don't you think it's time you were in bed?

Sung to: "BINGO"

I know a man with a long white beard  
And Santa is his name-o  
S-A-N-T-A  
S-A-N-T-A  
S-A-N-T-A  
And Santa is his name-o

Sung to: "I'm a Little Teapot"

I'm a little Santa short and fat,  
Here is my beard and here is my sack,  
On Christmas Eve I hop in my sleigh,  
With a "Ho Ho Ho" I'm on my way.

Here's a Little Candle

Sung to: *I'm a Little Teapot*

Here's a little candle burning bright.  
Keeping us safe all through the night.  
When the night is dark, then you will see  
Just how bright this light can be!



When Santa Fills My Stocking

When Santa fills my stocking  
I wish that I could peek  
But Santa never ever comes  
Until I'm fast asleep.



Ring, Ring, Ring the Bells  
to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat"  
Ring, ring, ring the bells,  
Ring them loud and clear.  
Tell the people everywhere  
That Christmas time is near



### **Must Be Santa**

by Moore and Fredericks

Who's got a beard that's long and white  
Santa's got a beard that's long and white  
Who comes around on a special night  
Santa comes around on a special night  
Special Night, beard that's white  
Chorus: Must be Santa  
Must be Santa  
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who wears boots and a suit of red  
Santa wears boots and a suit of red  
Who wears a long cap on his head  
Santa wears a long cap on his head  
Cap on head, suit that's red  
Special night, beard that's white  
Chorus: Must be Santa  
Must be Santa  
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who's got a great big red cherry nose  
Santa's got a big red cherry nose  
Who laughs this way HO HO HO  
Santa laughs this way HO HO HO  
HO HO HO, cherry nose  
Cap on head, suit that's red  
Special night, beard that's white  
Chorus: Must be Santa  
Must be Santa  
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

Who very soon will come our way  
Santa very soon will come our way  
Eight little reindeer pull his sleigh  
Santa's little reindeer pull his sleigh  
Reindeer sleigh, come our way  
HO HO HO, cherry nose  
Cap on head, suit that's red  
Special night, beard that's white  
Chorus: Must be Santa  
Must be Santa  
Must be Santa, Santa Claus



## Frosty The Snowman

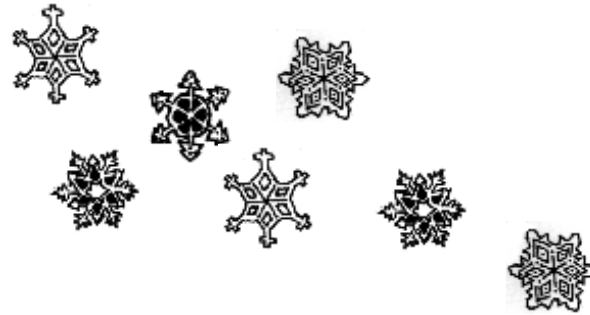
By Rollins and Nelson

Frosty the snowman  
was a jolly happy soul  
With a corncob pipe  
and a button nose  
and two eyes made out of coal

Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say  
He was made of snow but the children know  
how he came to life one day  
There must have been some magic  
in that old straw hat they found  
For when they placed it on his head, he began to dance around  
Oh Frosty the snowman was alive as he could be,  
And the children say he could laugh and play  
just the same as you and me

Frosty the snowman knew the sun was hot that day  
So he said let's run and we'll have some fun  
now before I melt away  
Down to the village with a broomstick in his had  
Running here and there all around the square  
saying catch me if you can  
He led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop  
And he only paused a moment when he hear him holler stop  
For Frosty the Snowman had to hurry on his way  
but he waved goodbye saying don't you cry  
I'll be back again some day

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump  
look at Frosty go  
Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump  
over the hills of snow!



## The Snow is Falling Down

by Rachel Buchman

The snow is falling down  
It gently hits the ground  
Covering the earth with a blanket of snow  
The trees are getting white  
And everything is bright.  
The children are feeling gay  
In the snow they like to play.

Act out words with hands and fingers