



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





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.

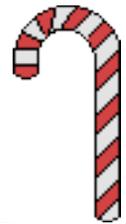


A Shy Santa

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

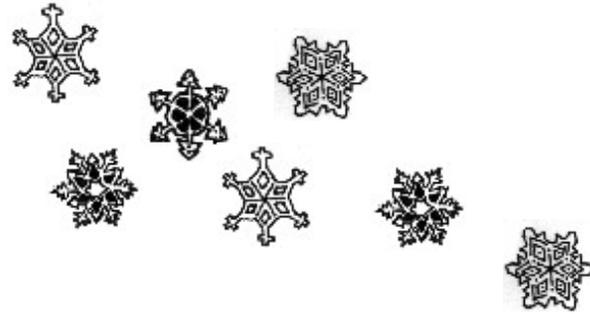
By Rollins and Nelson

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 hand
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