

Jean Abernethy Presents

# Fergus

and

# The Night Before Christmas



I was snuggled in bed  
with my heart all a-tingle,  
when somewhere outside  
came a ring and a jingle!

I jumped up to look for  
eight tiny reindeer,  
with my face on the window  
(my nose made a smear).



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The harness, it sparkled,  
and jingled and jangled  
with buckles and bells,  
all nicely fandangled.

I counted them out  
as they soared through the heavens.  
Instead of eight horses,  
they numbered eleven!



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