**Katie’s Santa’s Visit**

The night is full of joyfulness,

The night is full of gorgeous gifts,

The night is full of family,

You must sleep tight at night.

I met a man with eyes of blue,

And fingers clad with gloves of red,

And hair as white as flour,

And on his shoulders a sack of toys.

The night is full of joyfulness,

The night is full of gorgeous gifts,

The night is full of family,

You must sleep tight at night.

I saw him empty out the sack,

I saw him jingle his jingle bells,

I saw him eat cookies,

He let a note for me to read.

The night is full of joyfulness,

The night is full of gorgeous gifts,

The night is full of family,

You must sleep tight at night.

He grabbed a carrot, touched his nose

And all of a sudden he disappeared.

He landed on the roof and with a bit of magic……

Poof, one carrot turns into eight.

Munch…Munch…Yum…Yum… a reindeer said.

The night is full of joyfulness,

The night is full of gorgeous gifts,

The night is full of family,

You must sleep tight at night.

I hopped on board,

And whoosh we’re off.

I find myself up in the sky.

On a reindeer magically walking on air.