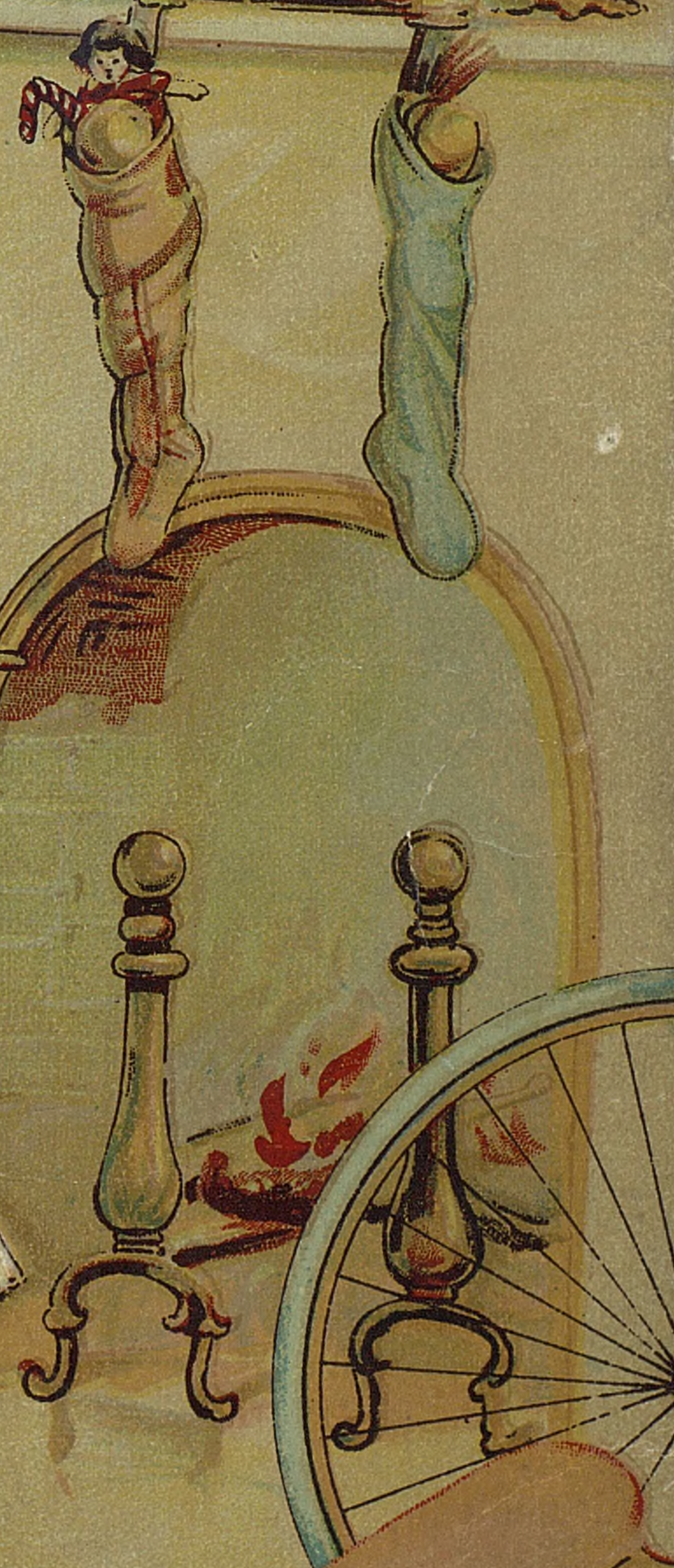


CHRISTMAS MORNING

FATHER
TUCK'S
KRIS KRINGLE
Series



No. 3668

Designed at the Studios in England

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Christmas Morning.

“Christmas Morning at last !” every boy and girl said,
As without being told to, they jumped out of bed;
They’d been dreaming of Old Santa Claus, with a sack
Of presents and toys on his jolly broad back.
And the girls skipped for joy, and the boys gave a cheer,
“Hurrah !” they all cried, “Santa Claus has been here !”

It was true ! Santa Claus had
been—wasn't he kind?—

He'd left toys and presents
for each one behind ;

They wish'd they had been
awake when he came round,

To thank him for all the
nice things that they found.



First a hamper for Dicky—what could be inside?

“Oh make haste and open it,” everyone cried ;

Then a shout of excitement rang out on the air



When 'twas found what
good things in that big
hamper were !

Cakes and apples, and oh,
Santa Claus must have
guessed

What each one just wanted
and what all liked best.



"Up Early."



"The Postman."

Now, the day before Christmas young Dicky and Dolly
Had gone out together to gather some holly ;
They worked very hard and brought back quite a stock,
Some they put on the pictures, a piece on the clock !

Wherever you looked there was some to be seen,
With its pretty red berries and leaves of bright green ;
Although 'twas hard work, they all thought it fine fun,
And the whole place looked beautiful when they had done.





For days in the
kitchen had
Cook with
red face,

Been busy and
bustling all
over the
place;

When they asked her “What is it?” she said “Wait and see!”

But without a plum pudding what would Christmas be?

That’s what she was making—they guessed that from her—

And when it was finished they all had a stir;

Even Baby stirred too, with a serious look—

“There, that’s ready to go in the pot now,” said Cook!



*Getting ready
for Christmas.*



A Christmas Carol.



When breakfast was over they ran off in haste,
“Let’s hurry,” they cried, “not a moment we’ll waste !”
Outside all the meadows were covered with snow,
And soon a big snow man stood out there, you know,
With umbrella, and kerchief, and hat on his head,
“ Here’s a fine Christmas snow man !”
the boys and girls said.

To keep themselves
warm next at
snowballs they
played,

The snow was so
crisp, splendid
snowballs it
made;



They had a snow-battle, 'twas capital fun,

Though nobody ever knew which side had won.



They made such a
shouting, such noise and
such clatter,

That Father came out
to see what was the matter ;

They pelted him finely
with might and with main,

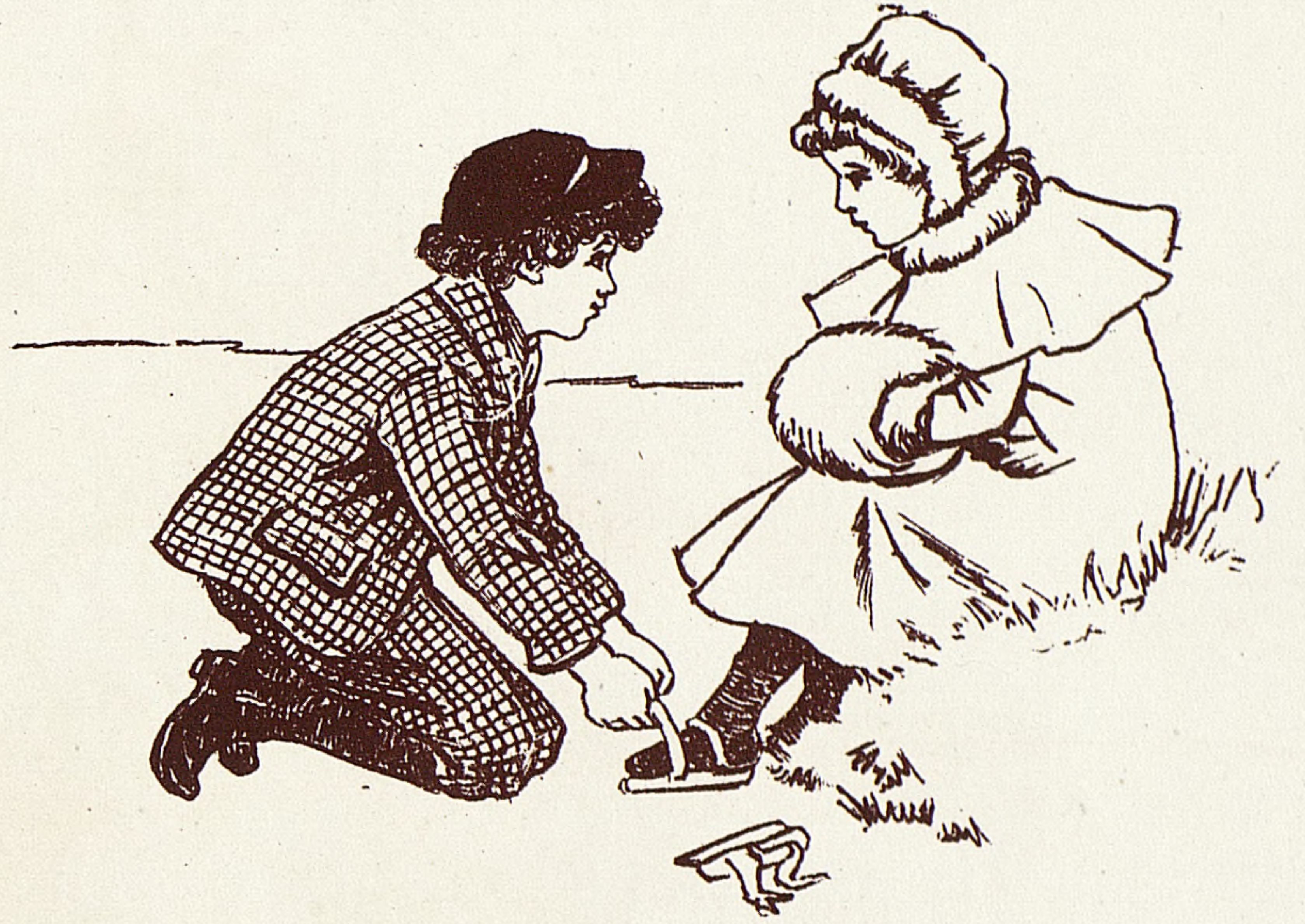
And made him run back
to his study again.



Under the Mistletoe.

When the battle was
done, they all went
on the ice,

Where soon they found
skating and sliding
were nice ;



Dolly sat on the bank, the while Dick, the polite,

Put on her new skates for her, buckling them tight.

“Come on !” then he cried to the dear little maid,



“I’ll take oh such care
of you, don’t be afraid !”

So she put her wee
hands in his, “that’s
right,” cried he,

And soon they were
skating as well as
could be.

But the best fun was when they tobogganing went,

That's a word by which, you must know,

sleighing is meant.

They sat on their sleighs and they slid down the hill,

And now and then some of them had a fine spill.

It didn't much matter, so soft was the snow,

To tumble would not hurt a baby, you know.

And as soon as they sleighed down,

with might and with main

They dragged the sleigh up to

the hill-top again.

If you'd heard how they

laughed and had watched

the fine fun,

You'd have said

that of all sports, to

sleigh was the one!





Splendid Sport.



When tired of their sleighing, indoors they all ran,

To play "Hunt the Slipper," and "Catch me who can!"

They all of them sat in a ring on the ground,

And oh how they laughed
when the slipper
was found.

With crackers and
many a Christmas
Day game,

They passed the
hours gaily till
Dinner Time
came !

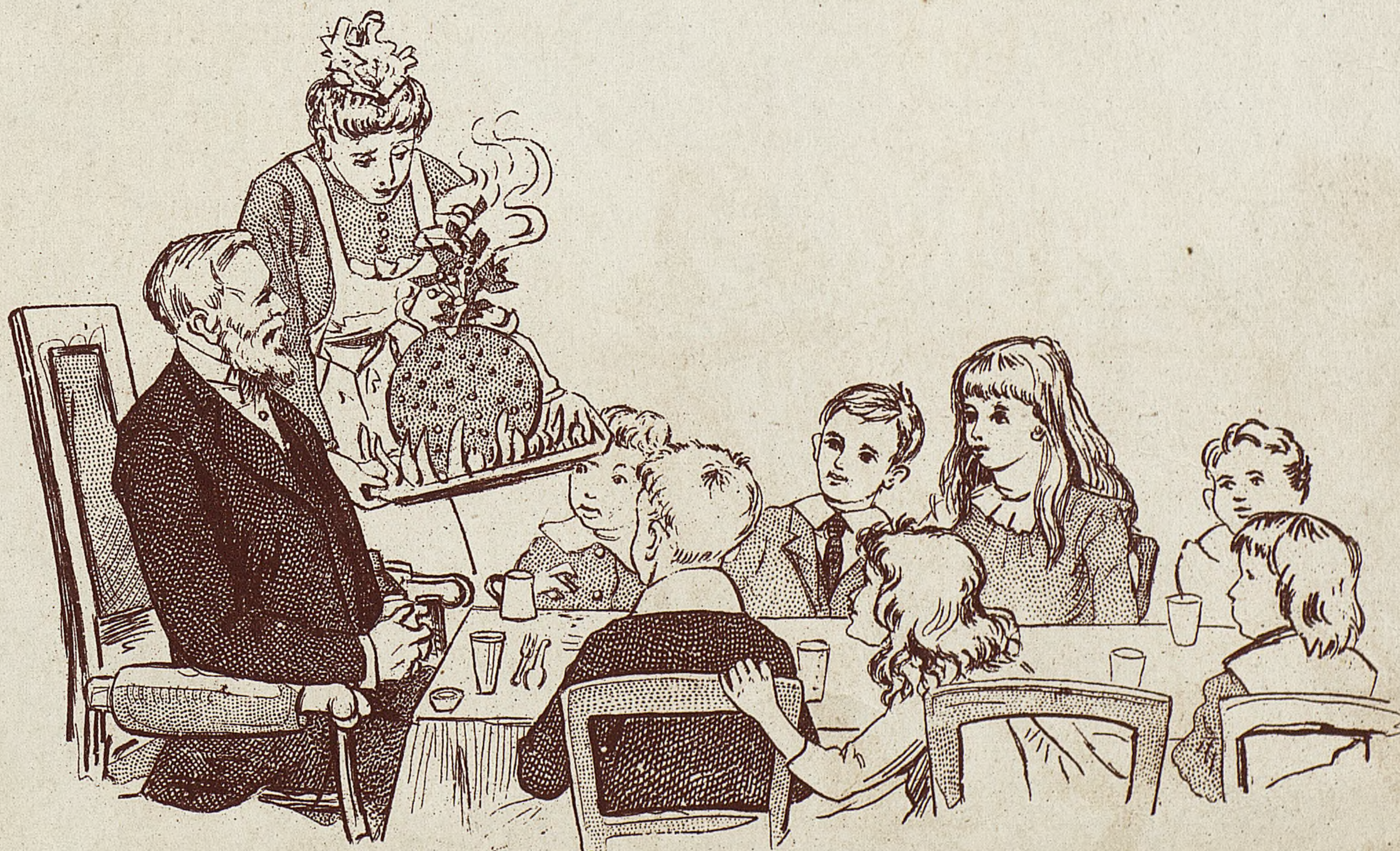


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The lamps were all lit,
and the table was laid,
And oh what a dinner
those little folks made;
Even Kitty for dinner a
Christmas mouse had,



When she found it was clockwork it made her quite sad !
Then the pudding came in, all ablaze, you can see,
And all were as happy as happy could be ;
When they thought of the fun they'd had, all gave a cheer,
And wished Christmas Day came round twelve times a year !

Clifton Bingham..



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