

Troop 376 - Night Before Christmas

Twas the night before Christmas
And all through the woods,
Not a Scout was stirring,
They were all being good.
There sneakers were hung,
By the campfire with care,
In hopes the delivery guy,
Soon would be there...

And I in my Neckerchief,
And Mr. Wold in his Troop-Cap,
Had just settled down,
For a short camping nap,
When deep in the woods,
There arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my sleeping bag,
To see what was the matter.

Away to the tent,
I flew, I was scared,
I grabbed a hammer and shovel,
In case it was bear.

When what to my wondering
Eyes should appear,
But Scouter Claus,
With some pizza and root beer.
He was a little old Scout,
So lively and quick,
I knew in a moment,
He was scared of ticks.

More rapid than an Eagle Scout,
The pizza's they came,
And he whistled and shouted,
And called them by name.
Now sausage, now peppers,
Now onions and pepperoni,
On meatball, on ham,
On 'hold the anchovies'.

To the top of the tents,
To the top of the trees,
Dash away, dash away,
With extra cheese.

As I got to my feet,
And was turning around,
Into the campsite,
He came with a bound.
He was dressed all in uniform,

From his head to his toes.
His shirt was garnished
With badges and bows.

A bundle of pizzas
He had flung on his back,
And he looked like a new Scout,
Doing the opening for his Pack.
His eyes, how they twinkled,
His dimples so merry,
His cheeks were like roses,
His nose like a berry.

He had a broad face
And a little round belly,
That shook when he laughed
Like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump,
A right jolly old Scout,
And I laughed when I saw him,
In spite of myself.

He spoke not a word,
But went straight to work,
Gave out the pizza
And then turned with a jerk,
And laying a finger
Onside of his nose,
And checking his compass,
Down the trail he goes.

I sprang to my feet,
To the boys gave a whistle
And up they all flew,
Like the down of a thistle.
We ate all the pizza
And drank all the soda,
Our stomachs all felt
Like they would exploda.

And we heard him exclaim,
As he drove out of sight,
Merry Christmas Troop 376,
And to all a good night.