15345 K dup.

SANTA CLAUS

— A —

CHRISTMAS CANTATA,

— BY —

W. HOWARD DOANE.

PUBLISHED BY

BIGLOW & MAIN,

No. 76 East Ninth Street, New York.
No. 73 Randolph Street, Chicago.

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W. HOWARD DOANE.

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CITY OF WASHINGTON

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RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

TO THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN GETTING UP

Festivals, Musical Entertainments, Etc.

THIS beautiful Cantata has been prepared expressly for the use of Musical Societies, Day Schools, Sunday Schools, and all Singing People at Holiday times. The author, Mr. W. H. DOANE, so well known as the composer of many of our most popular sacred songs, has had an extensive experience in musical circles, in addition to successful labors as Superintendent of a very large Sunday School at Cincinnati.

Mr. DOANE conceived the idea of contributing to the enjoyment of the holiday season by furnishing a Musical Entertainment which might be given not only by the older people, but also by the Young Folks.

The whole Cantata can be readily produced at small expense, with or without costumes, full directions being given for its most effective presentation.

It is within the range of any School of ordinary size, although the finest effects may be obtained by the largest concourse of singers.

The Music, with accompaniment for the piano or organ, is bright and sparkling, interspersed with Solos, Duets, Choruses, Songs by Fairies, Recitations, etc., and a veritable Santa Claus. It is confidently believed this Cantata will meet a real want of the times.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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BIGLOW & MAIN,

76 East Ninth St., New York.

SANTA CLAUS.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Santa Claus,	Bass.
Frost King,	Tenor.
Goddess of Dreams,	Contralto.
" " Mirth,	"
" " Joy,	Soprano.
" " Peace,	"
" " Love,	Contralto.
Fairies: First,	Soprano.
" Second,	"
" Third,	"
Kinder-Symphony—Orchestra,	Eight Children.
Lena, Gretchen, Carl, Fritz, Daisy, Fred,	Children.
Drako, Krako,	Dwarf Attendants of Santa Claus.
Chorus.	

SUBJECTS.

SCENE I.—Waiting for Santa Claus.

SCENE II.—Santa Claus' visit to Lena, Gretchen, Carl, and Fritz.

SCENE III.—Santa Claus' visit to the School.

(The Dialogues can be enlarged or diminished to suit the taste of the performers; or, may be entirely omitted by Musical Societies.)

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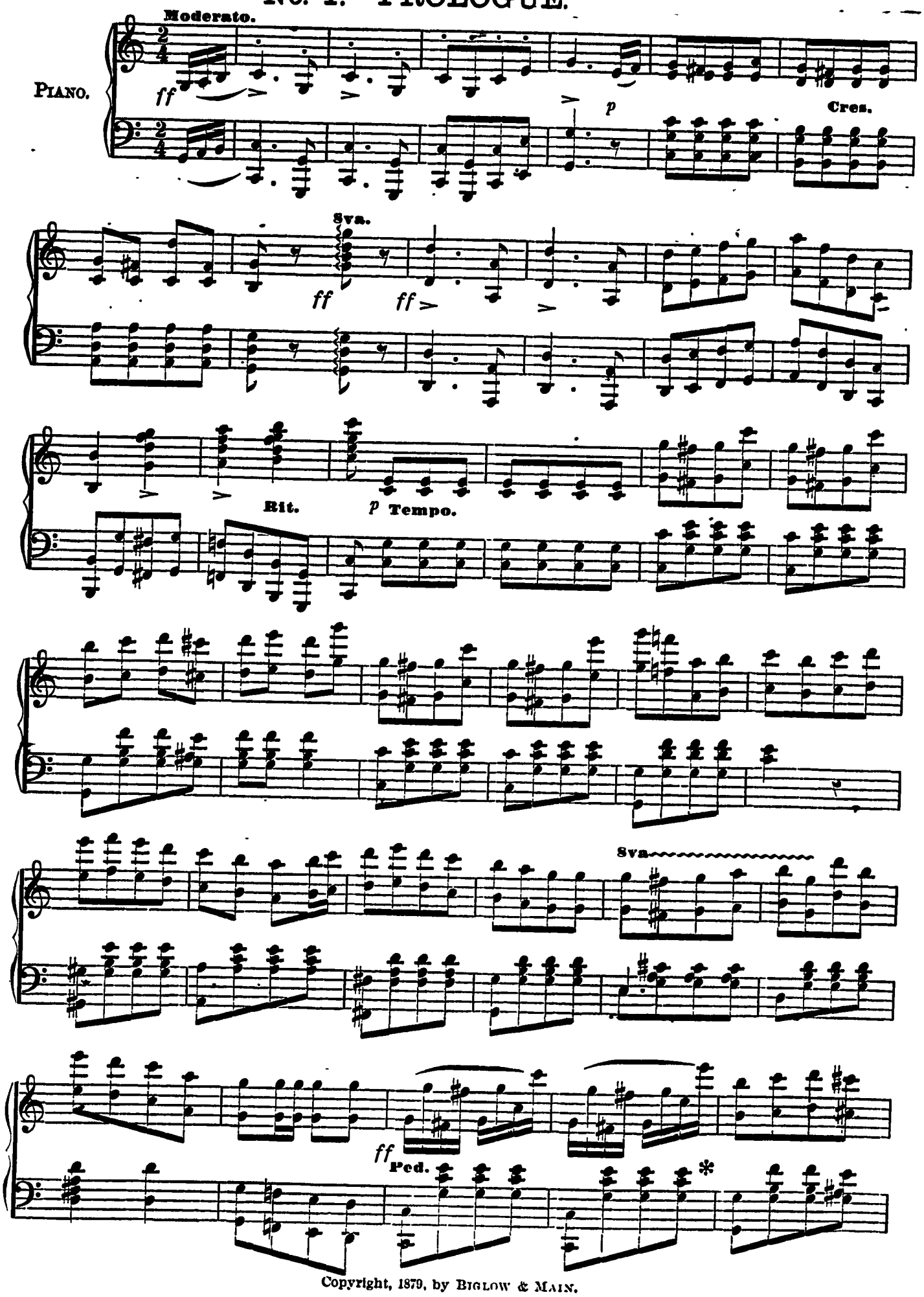
SANTA CLAUS.

No. 1. PROLOGUE.



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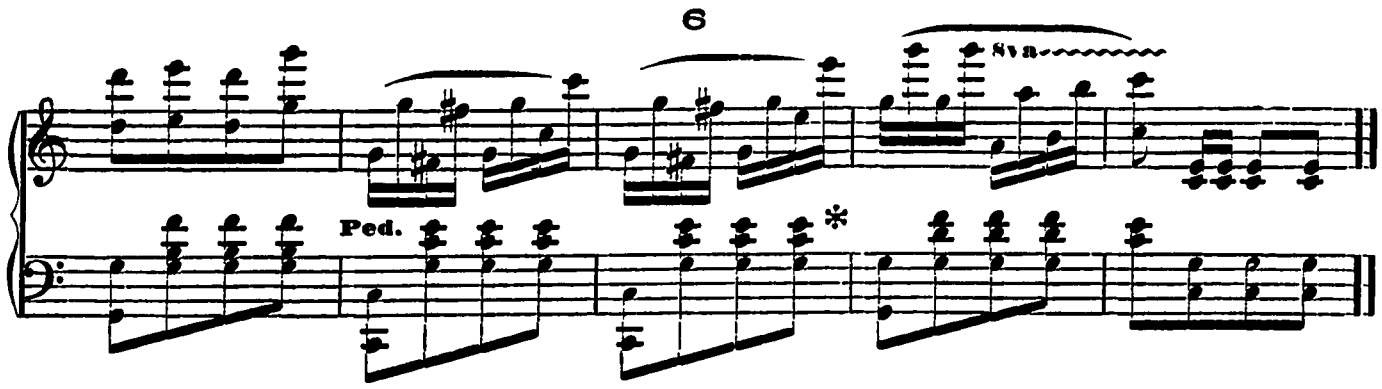

No. 2. HAPPY MEETING.

OPENING CHORUS.

TENOR.

1. Hap - py meet - ing, hap - py greet - ing, Gath - ered once a - gain are we;

SOPRANO & ALTO.

2. Wel - come hours of fes - tive pleas - ure, When the old de - part - ing year,
3. Mer - ry Christ-mas, mer - ry Christ-mas, While its glad re - turn we sing,

BASS.

ff

Laugh-ing eyes and ros - y fa - ces, Tell our hearts are full of glee.

Gives to each of us a bless - ing, For his end is draw - ing near.
Oh, how sweet - ly in the dis - tance, Hark! we hear the joy - bells ring.

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Hap-py meet-ing, hap-py greeting, Smiles like sunbeams round us fall; Mer - ry Christmas,

Hap-py meet-ing, hap-py greeting, Smiles like sunbeams round us fall; Mer - ry Christmas,

friends and teachers, Merry Christmas, one and all.

friends and teachers, Merry Christmas, one and all.

Omit after 3d verse.

1st and 2d ending.

After 3d verse.

ff Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

8va

ff Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * *ff*

No. 3. WHEN THE SHEPHERDS WATCHED.

SOLO AND DUET.

Andante.

PIANO.

p

Ped. * Ped. *

SOLO. 1ST VOICE.

1. When the shep-herds watch'd by night
2. O'er the hum - ble man - ger bed,

Allegretto.

Ritard.

p Dolce.

O'er their flocks on Ju - dah's plain, When the earth was bathed in light,
Where our dear Re- deem - er lay, With a ha - lo round his head,

- Joy - bells rang a sweet - er strain.
Joy - bells rang a sweet - er strain.

2D VOICE.

1. Yes, for Joy her - self was there, Borne from heav'ns e-ter - nal shore. Breathing on the
2. He was pure, a sin - less child, Vailed in flesh His soul di - vine, And the light that

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Ritard.

dew-y air, Sounds it nev-er heard be-fore.
o'er him smiled, Through eternal years will shine.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ritard.

DUET.

1. Sounds that charmed the rest-less deep, Sounds that filled the ear of morn,
2. Years be-yond the flight of time, Years that con-stant pleas-ure bring,

p

Woke all nat-ure from her sleep, Told an in-fant Sav-ior born. Bless-ed tones that
Years in yon-der peace-ful clime, Where the joy-bells ev-er ring. Oh, 'tis pass-ing

Ped. *

still we hear, Wel-come tones that come to all, Come the long-ing
sweet to think, We may gath-er by and by, Far be-yond the

Ped. * Ped. *

heart to cheer, Breathing balm where'er they fall.
riv-er's brink, Far a-bove the star-ry sky.

No. 4. INVOCATION TO JOY.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Allegro.

PIANO.

Repeat ad lib.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Moderato.

1. Come from thy dwell - ing, so bliss - ful and bright, Come on thy
2. Tell us the sto - ry that oft has been told, Tell us the
3. Joy, thou art com - ing, we know thou art near. Yes, thou art

*Peace, Love, and Hope are now seen slowly approaching.

pin - ions that spar - kle with light; Come with the beau - ties that
sto - ry that nev - er grows old; Tell of the an - gels that
com - ing, thy mu - sic we hear; * Peace, Love, and Hope, thy com-

Rit.

cir - cle thy brow, Joy, we in - voke thee, oh, come to us now.
came from a - bove, Bring-ing good tid - ings of mer - cy and love.
pan - ions, we see, Joy, thou art with us, oh, wel-come to thee.

Rit.

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CHORUS. *ff*

1. Come to us now from thy fair sun - ny dells, Scat - ter thy ro - ses, and

2. Joy thou art com - ing, we know thou art near, Yes, thou art com - ing, thy

ring, ring thy bells; Come from thy dwell-ing, the home of the blest,

mu - sic we hear; Peace, Love, and Hope, thy com - pan - ions, we see,

** Joy here enters, arrayed in white, with bell trimmings, making music as she moves.*

Joy, we in - voke thee, oh, be thou our guest.

* Joy, thou art with us, oh, wel - come to thee.

No. 5. 'TIS MERRY CHRISTMAS.

QUARTET. JOY, PEACE, LOVE, AND HOPE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Can be used as Quintet, by adding Male voices, Tenor and Bass.

SOLO. JOY.

1. 'Tis mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas, Our hap - py fes - tive

1st & 2d ALTOS. PEACE AND LOVE.

1. 'Tis mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry Christ-mas, Our hap - py fes - tive

TENOR. HOPE.

BASS. 'Tis mer - ry,

hour, Where gen-tle Peace de-lights to lin - ger, And Joy to scat - ter

hour, festive hour, Where gen-tle Peace de lights to lin - ger, And Joy to scat - ter

flowers. Where Love, each form en - fold - ing, Makes ev - 'ry heart her

flowers, scatter flowers. Love, each form en - fold - ing, Makes ev - 'ry heart her

Ritard.

care, While Hope looks down and whis - pers Of gifts and pleas - ures rare.

care. While Hope looks down and whis - pers Of gifts and pleas - ures rare.

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Legato. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

SOLO. JOY.

2. And now we come to you, dear chil - dren, We come at your be-

1st & 2d ALTOS. PEACE AND LOVE.

2. And now we come to you, dear chil - dren, We come at your be-

TENOR. HOPE.

BASS. We come to

hest, Though on - ly one of us you summoned To be your wel-come

hest, your be-hest, Though on-ly one of us you summoned To be your wel-come

guest. Yet we are all com - pan - ions, And sis - ter spir - its

guest, welcome guest. We are all com - pan - ions, And sis - ter spir - its

Ritard.

too, And so we come to - geth - er To spend these hours with you.

too, And so we come to - geth - er To spend these hours with you.

Sva.

Cres.

ff

No. 6. HAIL, ALL HAIL!

CHORUS.

Lento.

PIANO.

p

Ritard.

Marcia.

ff

Svn.

ff CHORUS.

1. Hail, all hail, ye sis - ter spir - its, hail! Hail, all

2. Hail, all hail, ye sis - ter spir - its, hail! Hail, all

ff

hail, ye sis - ter spir - its, hail! With a

hail, ye sis - ter spir - its, hail! Ye have

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fair - y power, and a mag - ic art, Ye will weave a charm a-

come from far where the sky is bright, And the fount - ains gleam in

round each heart, That shall rob the win - ter of its gloom, And

gold - en . . light; Where the bird - ling soars on air - y wings, To

bring us back the gen - tle sum - mer's bloom. Hail, all hail!

cloud - less re - gions of e - ter - nal springs. Hail, all hail!

Hail, all hail! Hail, all hail! Ye sis - ter spir - its, hail!

Hail, all hail! Hail, all hail! Ye sis - ter spir - its, hail!

No. 7. THE WONDERFUL SONG.

SOLO. JOY.

Moderato.

PIANO.

p

SOLO. JOY.

1. With my sis - ters three I was borne to earth On a flee - cy cloud thro' the
2. 'T was a won - drous song, and a won - drous night, And I heard the isles of the
3. 'T was a won - drous song, that will nev - er cease, When a faith - ful soul to its

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o - rient sky, We are gifts to you by a Sav - ior's birth; Glo - ry to God on
sea re - ply, As they caught the gleams of its lus - ter bright, Glo - ry to God on
home shall fly, It will bear in the bright, bright realms of peace, Glo - ry to God on

ff

* *The effect is heightened by the Chorus singing with Joy the words "Glory to God on high," in unison.*

high. Would ye hear me tell of the shining throng, As they winged their flight thro' the
high. 'T was a wondrous song, and we hear it still, For the sound rolls on thro' the
high. 'T was a wondrous song, and remember this, When at eve you look on the

p

clear blue sky, And the world rang out with the cho - ral song, Glo - ry to God on
e - ther sky, From the Lord to man there is now good will, Glo - ry to God on
star - ry sky, There are homes for you in that world of bliss, Glo - ry to God on

f

* *Chorus will sing with Joy this line in unison.*

high.
high.
high.

No. 8. GENTLE HOPE, YOUR PRETTY SECRET.

DUET. PEACE AND LOVE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

Tempo.

Ritard.

Ped.

DUET. PEACE AND LOVE.

pp

1. Gen - tle Hope, your pret - ty, pret - ty se - cret Whisper light - ly in the chil-dren's ear; Tell them how you pur-pose to sur - prise them, They are eye, And they won - der if you mean to give them Some new

2. They can see that mer - ry, mer - ry twin - kle, They can see it in your laugh-ing

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Ritard.

waiting, waiting, waiting now to hear, Tell them now, O sis - ter, tell them
pleasure to de - light them by and by. Do not keep them waiting a - ny

Rit.

quick - ly. For the hours are speed-ing fast a - way. Fa - ther
long - er, Lest, perhaps, im - pa - tient they should grow; Touch the

Time is deaf to all per-suad - ing, Not a mo-ment, not a mo - ment will he
spring, un-lock the ti - ny cas - ket, And this mo-ment let thy pret - ty se - cret

Ritard.

Rit.

Ritard. Tempo.

stay. Gen - tle Hope, your pret - ty, pret - ty se - cret Whis - per
go. Gen - tle Hope, your pret - ty, pret - ty se - cret Whis - per

Ritard.

light - ly in the children's ear, Tell them how you pur - pose to sur-
light - ly in the children's ear, Tell them how you pur - pose to sur-

Ritard.

prise them, They are wait-ing, waiting, wait-ing now to hear.
prise them, They are wait-ing, waiting, wait-ing now to hear.

Rit.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * pp

No. 9. SOMEBODY'S COMING!

SOLO. HOPE.

Andante con espressione.

p Dolce.

f

1. I have a se - cret, 'tis ev - er so bright, How it will please you, a - muse and de - light, Yes, a new pleas-ure is now on its way,
2. He is no stranger, this ver - y old man, All of you know him, but guess if you can, Why he is com - ing and what will he say,
3. May be he'll bring you a bun - dle of toys, Nice lit - tle pres - ents for girls and for boys, Some-bod - y's com - ing who loves you right well,

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One you'll re - mem- ber for ma - ny a day.
Hun-dred of miles he has journey'd to - day. Some-bod - y's com-ing, and
How you would laugh if his name I should tell.

who can it be? Some-bod - y's com - ing but wait till you see.

Some - bod- y's com - ing and who can it be? Some-bod - y's com - ing but

Rall.

wait till you see.

f Rall. ff

No. 10. DIALOGUE.

DAISY [*aside to* FRED]. Oh, dear! I do wish he would hurry; I am tired of this singing and singing, and waiting and waiting.

FRED. So am I. I wonder what he looks like? How will we know him when he does come? There are so many strange people here to-night, may be he's one of them.

DAISY. Oh, no, he is n't! That jolly Fairy Mirth is watching by the door; and, just as soon as he comes, she is to let us know.

FRED. Well, all I have to say is, I hope he'll have something nice for me.

MIRTH *enters suddenly* (*clapping her hands and pointing back to the right*).

MIRTH. Hurrah! hurrah! Why do n't somebody help me hurrah? Do n't you know who's coming? The dearest, jolliest old fellow that ever lived. All the little children love him, and are wild with delight when he comes. Why do n't you dance and shout with joy? for here he comes [*points to the right*]—dear old Santa Claus himself. Now, altogether, shout Hurrah! Once more: Hip, hip, hurrah!

ALL. Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

Enter FROST KING (*from the right*).

FROST KING. Hold, hold, be a little moderate! What's all this noise about? The whole house is in an uproar.

MIRTH. Well! well! if here is n't the Frost King, and I thought he was Santa Claus. That's a great joke! The idea of the Frost King at a festival, ha! ha! ha!

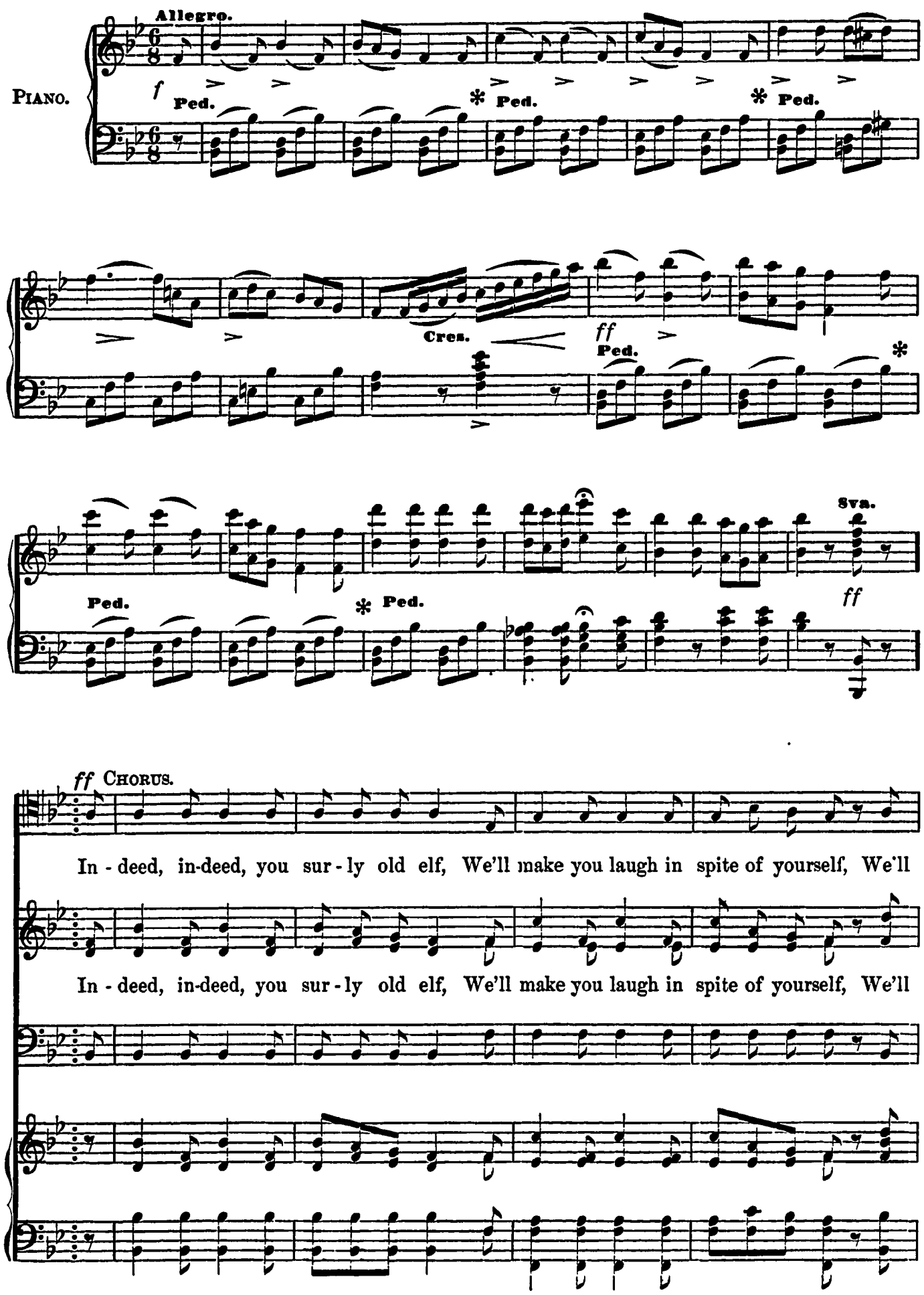
FROST KING. Why not? I go where I please, and stay as long as I wish. I claim the right to be present at any merry-making for children, because I contribute my share to their happiness. But for me there would be no skating or sliding, and you'd never hear the jingle of the merry sleigh-bells. The trees, even in their summer bloom, are not half so beautiful as when I scatter my jewels over their leafless branches. I am not so bad after all, if the flowers do fear me, and the poor little leaves tremble at my slightest touch. I am not so bad after all.

MIRTH. Well, that may all be so; but it is quite certain that you are not the guest we are expecting. You leave no gift but a severe bite on our noses, or a chill which you are always willing to deal out in unmerciful quantities. But it is all right; and, since you are here, you surly old elf, we will make you laugh in spite of yourself.

[*In singing the following piece, let the chorus gather promiscuously around* FROST KING *and sing with animation.*]

No. 11. THE LAUGHING CHORUS.

FROST KING AND CHORUS.



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Repeat.

make you laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

make you laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

SOLO. FROST KING.

Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

f FULL CHORUS. *p* Rall. *ff*

Come, take a seat, en - joy our cheer; Come, take a seat, but not too near;

Come, take a seat, en - joy our cheer; Come, take a seat, but not too near; Come,

pp Rall. *p*

Tempo. *ff*

Come, take a seat, Come, take a seat, Come,

f

take a seat, Come, take a seat, Come,

Come, take a seat, Come, take a seat,

ff

p Rall. p Tempo. Cres.

take a seat, . . but not too near. Don't breathe up - on us,

take a seat, . . but not too near. Don't breathe up - on us,

pp p

Cres. f Ritard. Tempo.

if you please, For if you should our lips would freeze. In-

if you please, For if you should our lips would freeze. In-

Ritard.

deed, in-deed, you sur - ly old elf, We'll make you laugh in spite of your-self, We'll

deed, in-deed, you sur - ly old elf, We'll make you laugh in spite of your-self, We'll

make you laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

make you laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

SOLO. FROST KING.

You'll make me laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha!

CHORUS.

Ritard. *ff*

Ha! ha! We've made you laugh, We've made you laugh, In spite, in spite of your-

Ha! ha! We've made you laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! In spite, in spite of your-

ha! We've made you laugh,

ff *p*

self, Ha! ha!

self, Ha! ha!

FROST KING [*aside*]. Well, that was well sung. I half think they are making fun of me. I am tempted to give them a specimen of my power, and pinch their little noses till they are blue. No; they are expecting to have such a good time it would be a shame to interfere. I will show them how mild and benignant a Frost King can be! [*Aloud to* FRED]. Say, little fellow, won't you come and talk to me?

FRED [*approaching* FROST KING]. Yes, if you will give us lots of snow and ice this winter. Let us have it all the time. I've got a new sled.

FROST KING. Oh, no! Not all the time, its so hard for the poor people. I have to think of them, too, you know.

FRED. Well, send us some for Saturdays.

FROST KING. Will you try and help the poor, then? Recollect, what gives you so much sport is very, very hard for them.

DAISY. Yes! yes! We will remember the poor; won't we, boys and girls—every one of us.

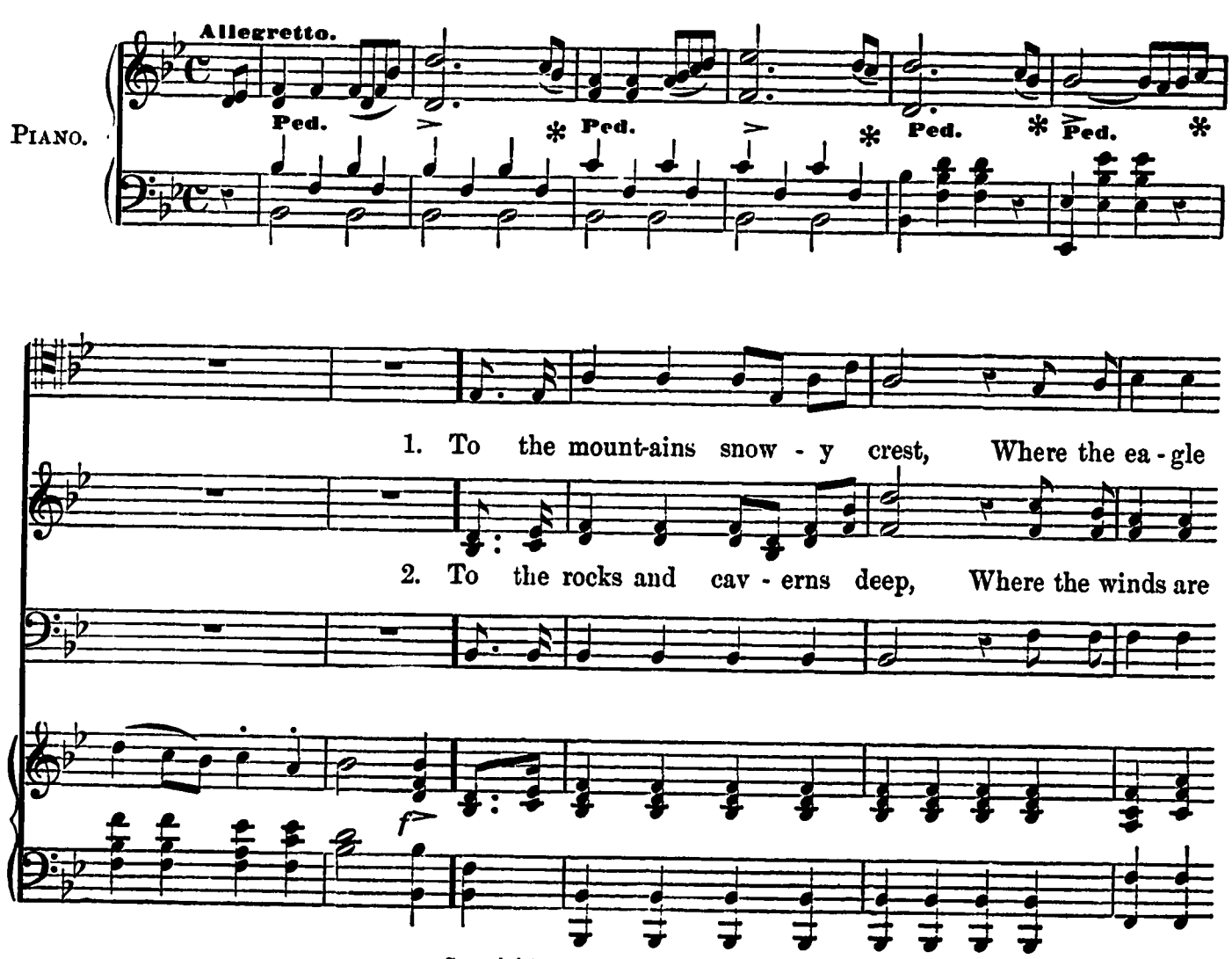
ALL. Yes, indeed, we will.

FROST KING. There, I am glad to hear you say that; it will make my work so much easier for me. Now I must be off; I am sorry I can not stay longer, but I have work to do up North. I thank you for your kind reception; I will return it by allowing the mild south winds to kiss your brows at no distant day.

[*All gather close toward* FROST KING *and sing.*]

No. 12. GOOD-NIGHT TO FROST KING.

FROST KING AND FULL CHORUS.



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builds her nest, Now the Frost King takes his flight, While we sing good-night, good-

lull'd to sleep, Now the Frost King takes his flight, While we sing good-night, good-

night, While we sing . . . While we sing . . While we sing . . . . good -

night, While we sing good-night, While we sing . . While we sing . . . . good -

Cres.

night, good-night, good-night . . . . good - night, good- night, good-night . . .

While we sing good - night, while we sing, while we

night, While we sing good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, good -

good-night, sing good - night, good-night, good - night, good -

Cres. f

. . . good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, While we sing good - night, good

sing good

ff

More lively.

Cres.

night, good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, good-night, While we sing . . . . good

sing good - night, good

ff

night, good-night, While we sing good-night, good-night, good - night, good-night.

ff

Piu lento.

p

good-night . . . . . good - night, Frost King.

Rall.

Ad lib.

night, While we sing good - night, ... good-night.

ff

night, good-night, While we sing good-night, good-night, good - night, good - night.

p

ff

Piu lento.

p

Rall.

pp

pp

Rall.

[*Exit Frost King.*

Curtain falls. End of Scene I.

SCENE II.

DESCRIPTION.

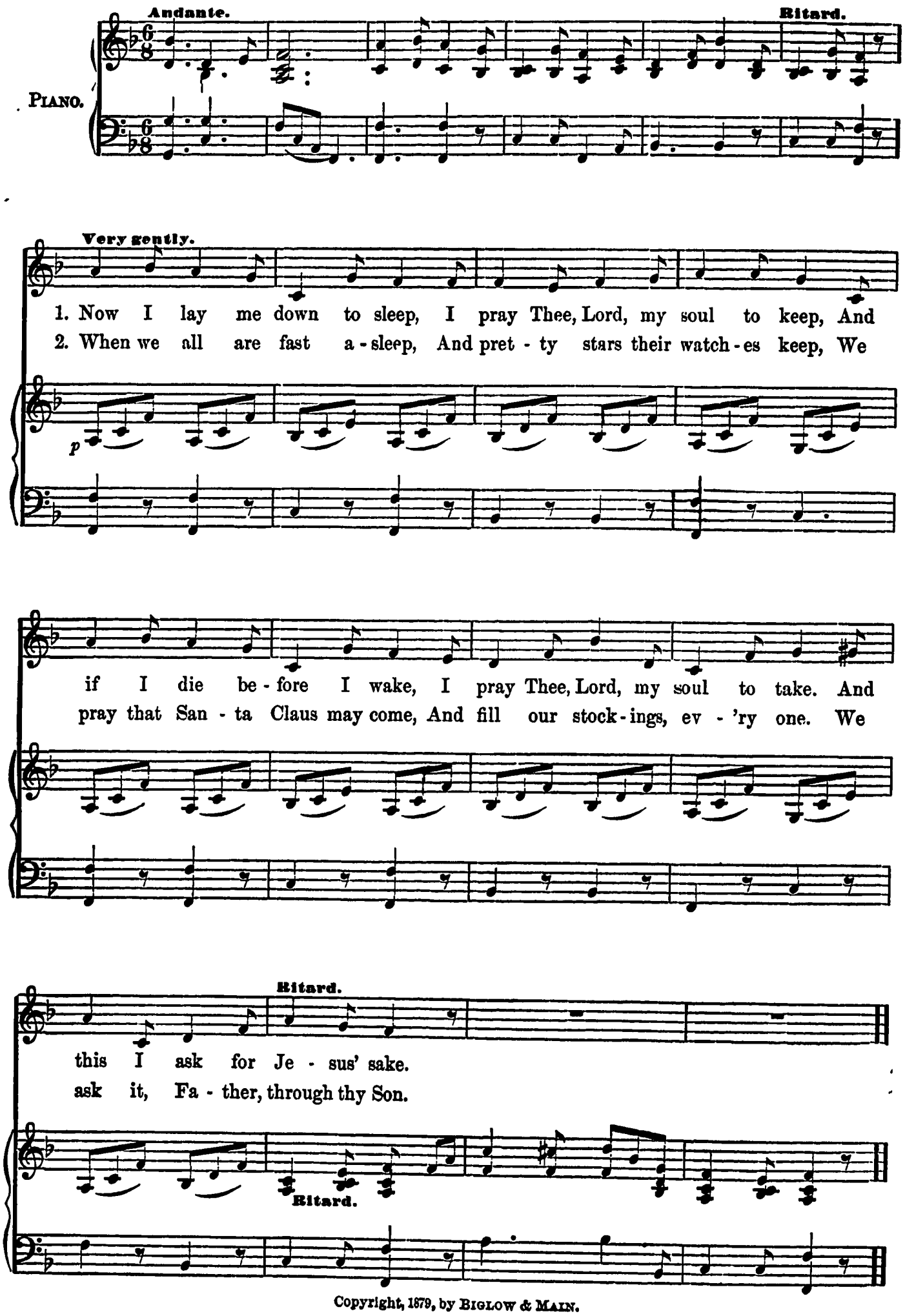
A bed room. Fritz, Carl, Lena, and Gretchen are seen dressed for bed, and, with attendants, hanging up their stockings. After kneeling and singing their evening prayer, they retire to bed. Shortly after, the Goddess of Dreams, unseen by them, slowly enters and approaches the bed; waving her wand over the children, quickly puts them to sleep, during which time she is softly singing her lullaby, "Now the Tiny Lids Must Close," etc. After which she retires.

Immediately three fairies enter, and station themselves near the sleeping children, the first fairy singing, "We Have Brought You." After which the second fairy sings, "Sweet Thoughts We Have Brought," etc. Then the third fairy sings, "While You Sleep and While You Dream." And after that they altogether sing the fairy trio, "Now to All Good-Night," and then retire.

The instrumental piece, "The Reindeer Gallop," by the orchestra—or, if none, by the piano—next follows, during which Santa Claus is heard in the distance gradually approaching in his sleigh, drawn by his reindeers, "Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Dunder and Blitzen," accompanied by bells, and snapping of the postilion's whip, urging them forward to their utmost speed, which will be more and more distinctly heard as he draws nearer. This concealed or unseen approach will be represented by the music of "The Reindeer Gallop."

No. 13. THE PRAYER SONG.

(This song will be gently sung by Lena, Gretchen, Carl and Fritz, while kneeling by the bed. Care should be taken that the words are plainly and distinctly pronounced together.)



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No. 14. THE LULLABY SONG.

(The Goddess of Dreams approaches the children, unseen by them, and waving her wand over them, puts them to sleep, during which time she is gently singing very softly The Lullaby Song, after which she glides about the room and silently retires.)

Lento.

PIANO.

p

Very softly and gently.

1. Now the ti - ny lids must close, I must sing you to re - pose; Fun and frol - ic, mirth and glee,
2. Sleep, O Hap - py Chil - dren, sleep, While a mo - ment's watch I keep; Till the mag - ic spell shall break,
3. What a vis - ion glads my sight, What a pict - ure, oh, how bright! Ah! too soon my task is done,

All must yield them - selves to me.
And an - oth - er bid you wake.
You are sleep - ing, ev' - ry one.

pp

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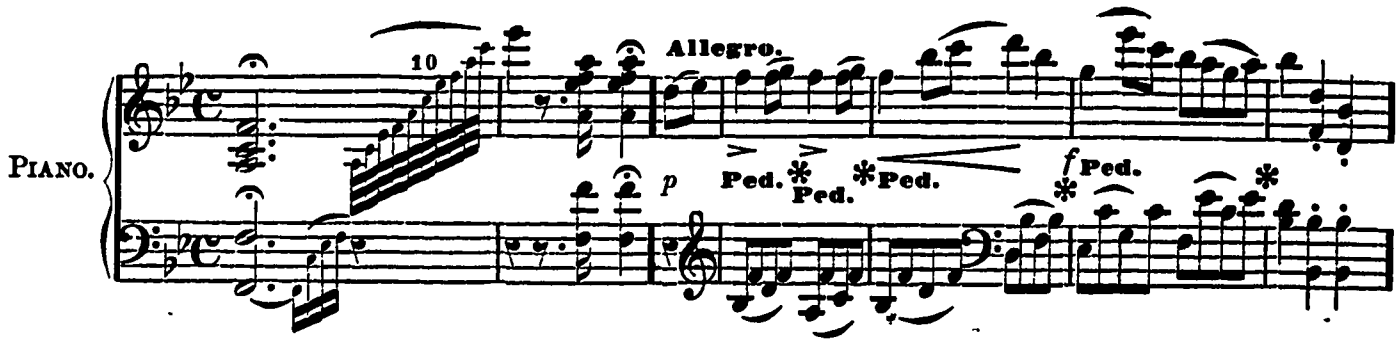
No. 15. THE FAIRY BLESSING.

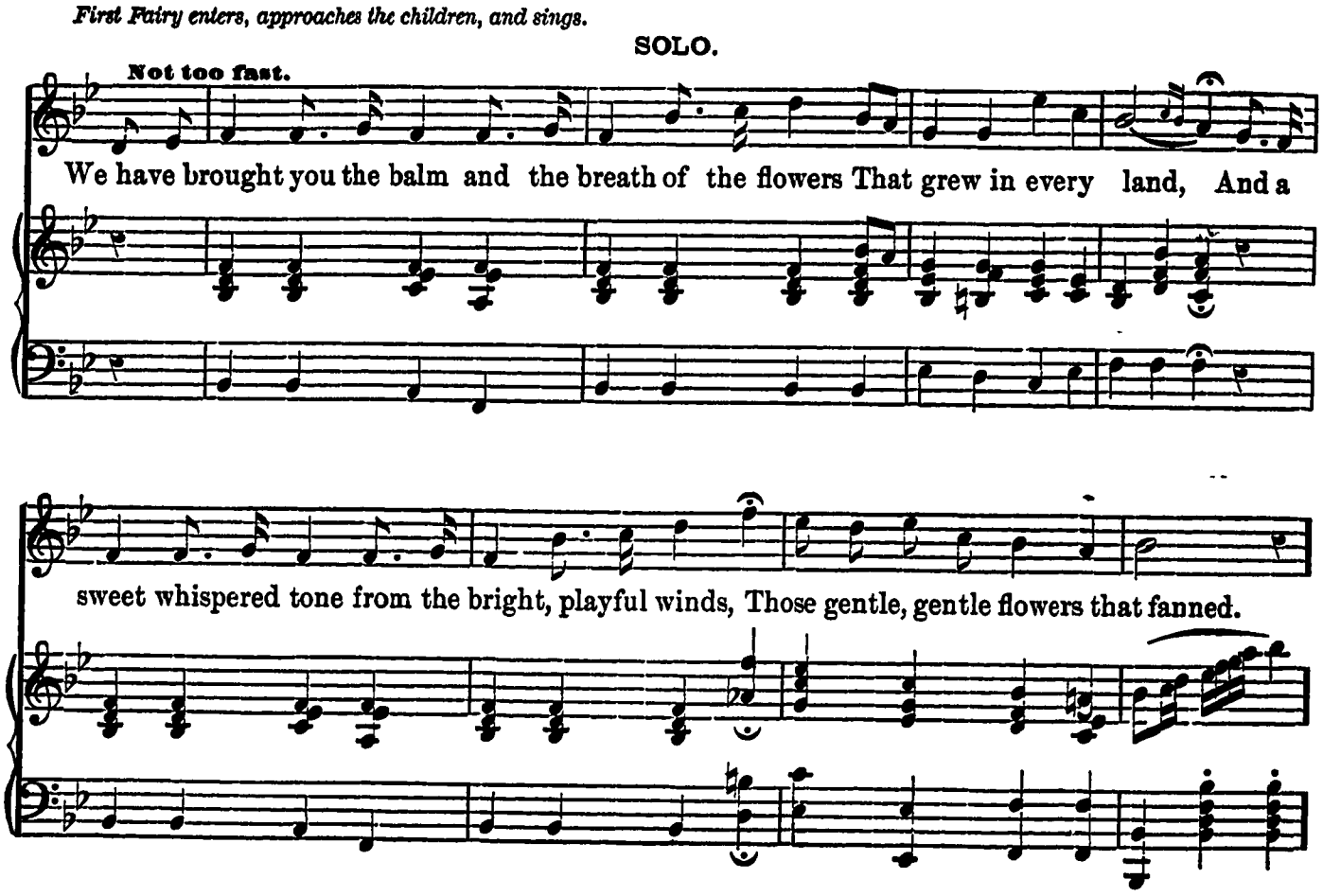
SOLO AND TRIO BY FAIRIES.



WE HAVE BROUGHT YOU THE BALM.

First Fairy enters, approaches the children, and sings.

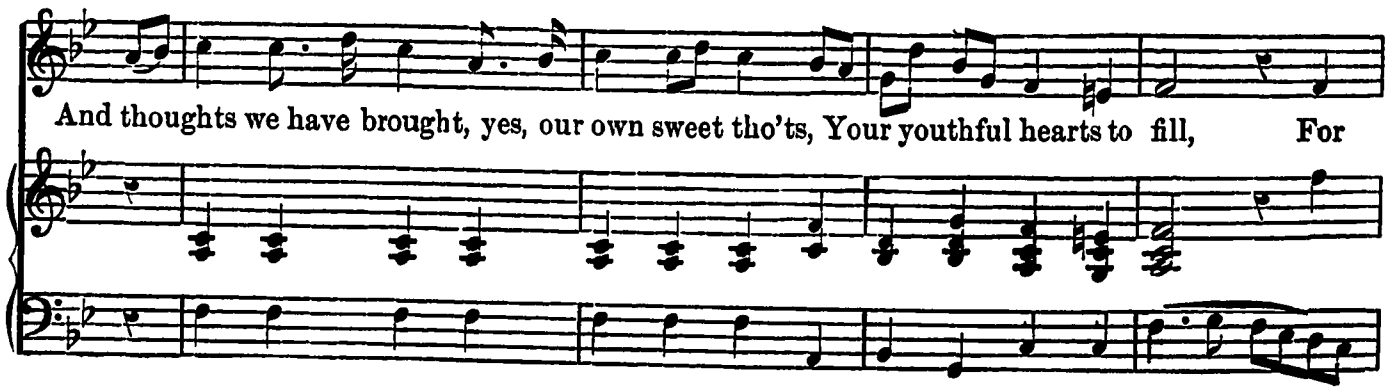
SOLO.



SWEET THOUGHTS WE HAVE BROUGHT.

Second Fairy enters and sings.

SOLO.



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o'er the earth and gay - ly through the air We Fair - ies roam at will.

AND WHILE YOU SLEEP.

Third Fairy enters and sings.

SOLO.

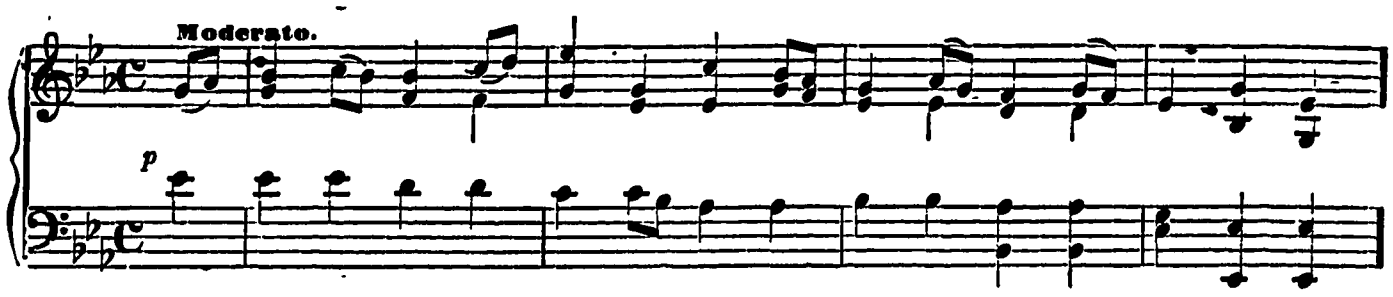
And while you sleep and while you dream, We'll scat - ter pearl - y

dew, Whose bright crys - tal drops from a lil - y we bring, Her

merry Christmas gift to you.

ff Ped.

No. 16. THE FAIRY TRIO. GOOD NIGHT.



During the singing of the last twelve measures the Fairies will fall gradually back near the front of stage, and at the close, waving their wands, retire on either side.

1st Fairy.

And now to you all, hap - py hearts, good - night, We can not long - er

2d Fairy.

And now to you all, hap - py hearts, good - night, We can not long - er

3d Fairy.

And now to you all, hap - py hearts, good-night, We can not long - er

stay, But home - ward to our realm, and dear love - ly Queen We

stay, But home - ward to our realm, and dear love - ly Queen We

stay, not stay, But home - ward to our realm, and dear love - ly Queen We

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fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, We

fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, We

fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, We

fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, We

fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, We

fair - ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, We

pp [Exit Fairies.]

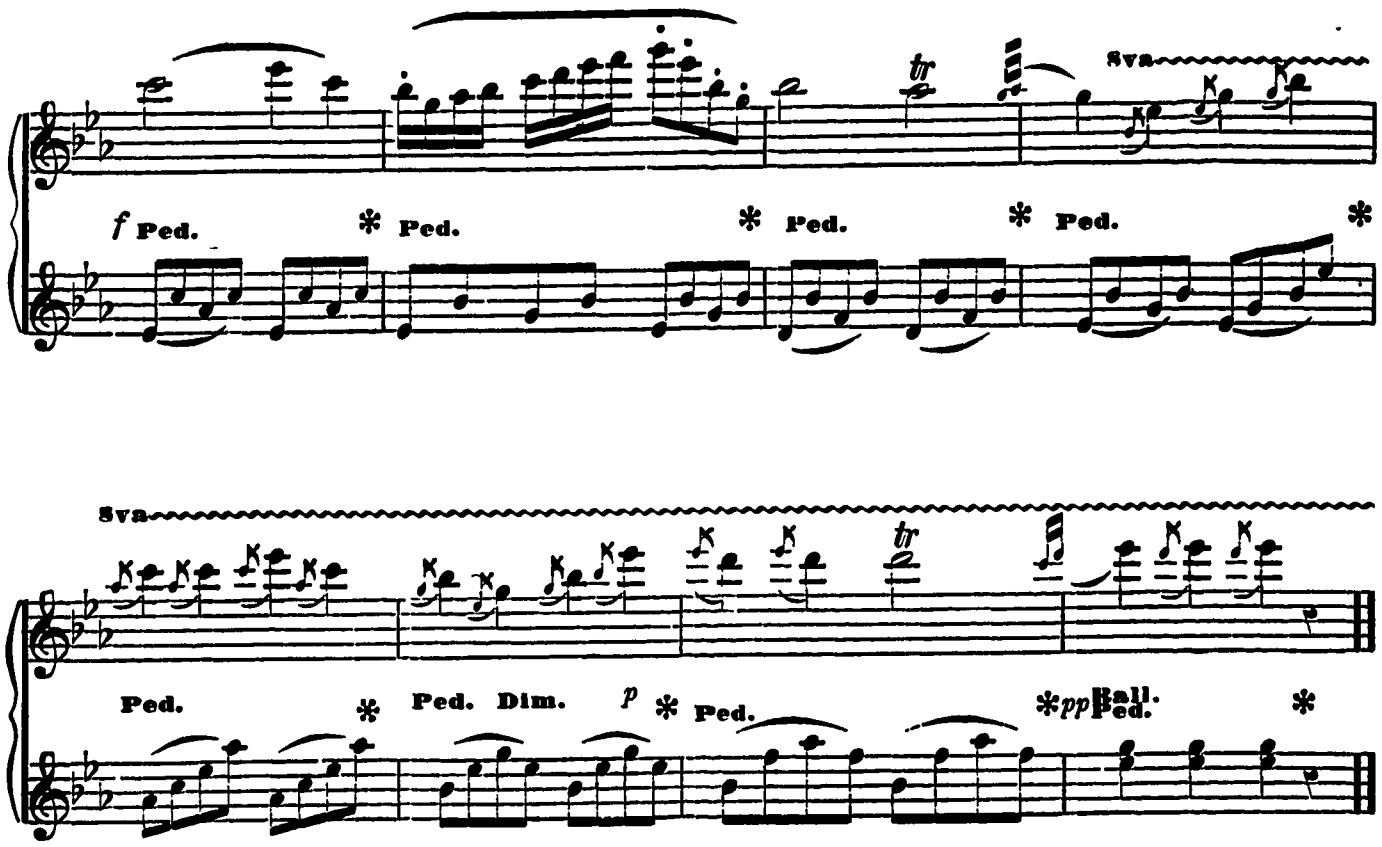
fair-ies must a - way, a - way, ... a - - - way.

pp Dim.

fair-ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - - - way.

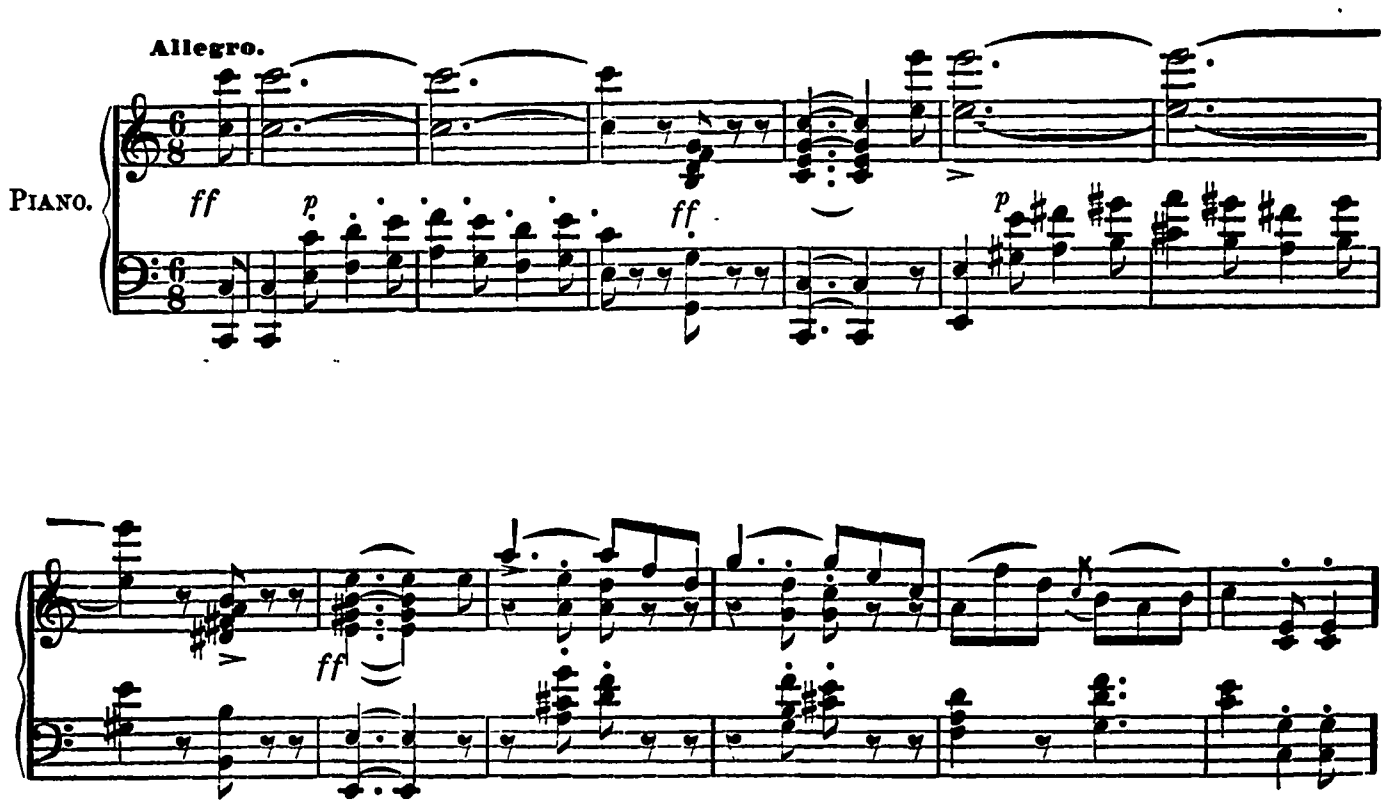
pp [Exit Fairies.]

fair-ies must a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - . - way.



No. 17. REINDEER GALLOP.

The performance of this piece of music is intended to represent the approach of Santa Claus in his sleigh drawn by his Reindeers: Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, and Vixen—accompanied by bells and the snapping of the postilion's whip, which will be more and more distinctly heard as he draws nearer.



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Sound of sleigh-bells are faintly heard in the distance.

p

f

Bells are heard again louder than before.

whip, *whip,* *whip,* *whip,*

p

8va.

ff

f

Bells more distinct.

p

f

Bells louder.

Last time, sound of whip and driver's whoa, will be heard.

Svn.

ff

Fine.

TRIO. *whip, whip,*

p Ped.

pp

f

whip, whip,

Ped.

Bells.....

ff

Ped. Ped.

D. C. al Fine.

No. 18. *Enter* Santa Claus.

Santa Claus. Here they are, fast asleep—all fast asleep. Now I wonder if I can not fill their stockings without waking them? Bless the little tots, how I'd like to pinch their little red cheeks and steal a kiss. How I'd like to wake them up and have a good romp with them. But, oh, dear! I must hurry on—many miles yet to go—thousands of jolly little stockings to fill. [*He fills the children's stockings with presents and stumbles over a chair, makes a noise, and wakes up the children, who, with eyes staring out of their heads, are afraid to get up.*] Don't be afraid of me, my darlings. What a good time we would have if I could only stay here. But you know the little children next door, I must look after them, and my reindeers Dasher, Dancer, and the rest are prancing and pawing, eager to get off. Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good-night.

[*Exit* Santa Claus.]

[*Children get up and examine their stockings in great delight. Noise of bells and whip heard without. Curtain drops.*]

SCENE III.

(Same as Scene I, with Chorus on stage.)

Enter Mirth.

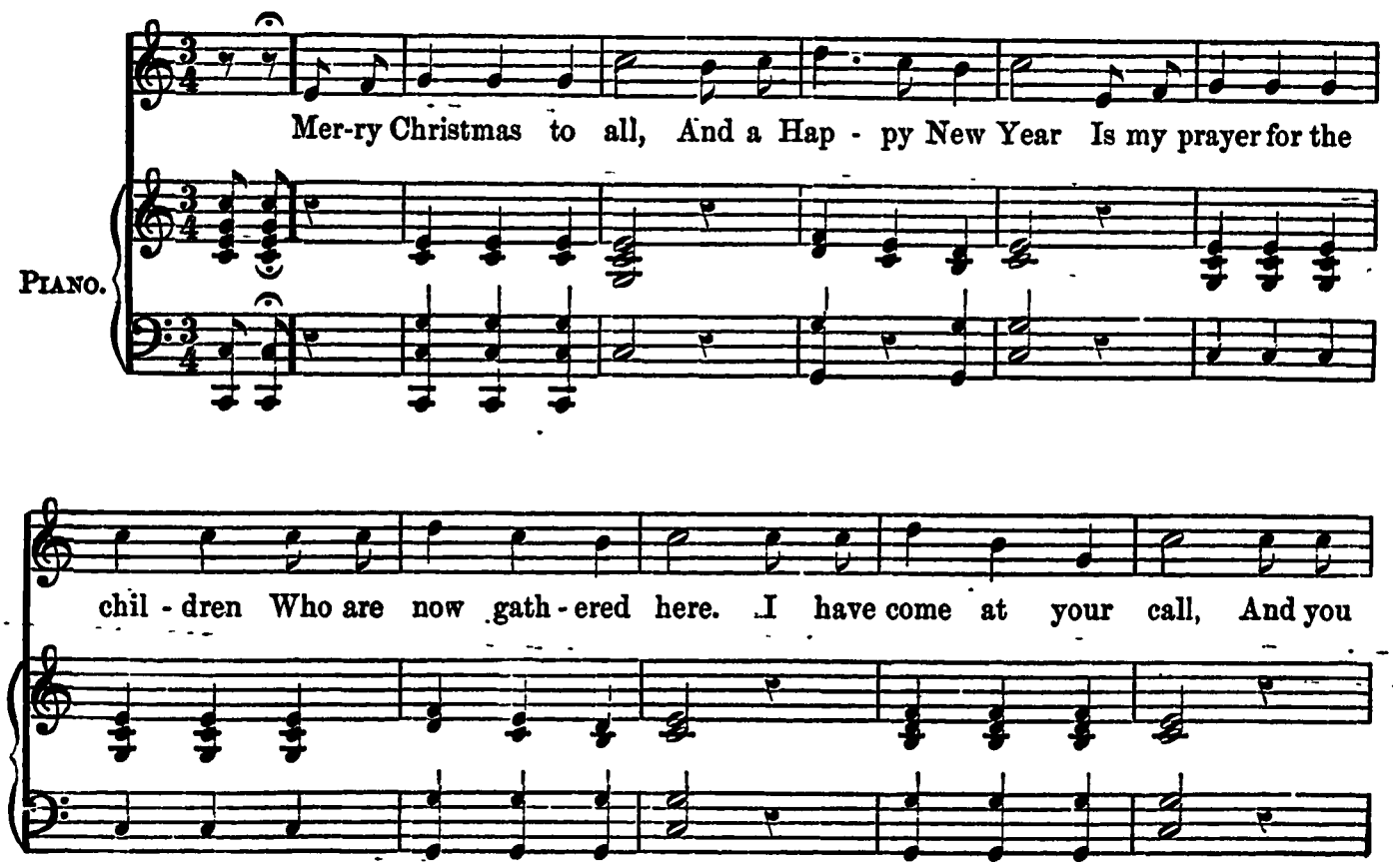
Mirth. Oh, children, here he is at last! Now, then, see what a big noise you can make. [*All clap hands, hurrah, etc.*]

Enter Santa Claus, *and* Drako *and* Krako *his dwarfs, all heavily laden with packages.*

Santa Claus sings—*Merry Christmas to all.* [*Children drawing around him.*]

No. 19. SANTA CLAUS GREETING.

SOLO. SANTA CLAUS.



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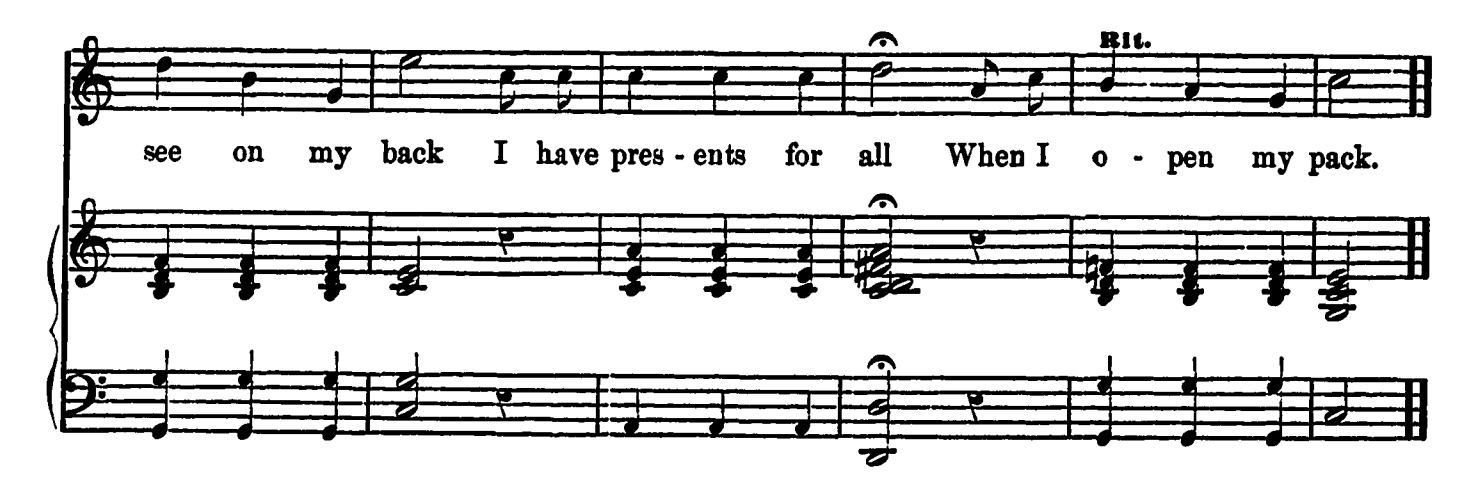
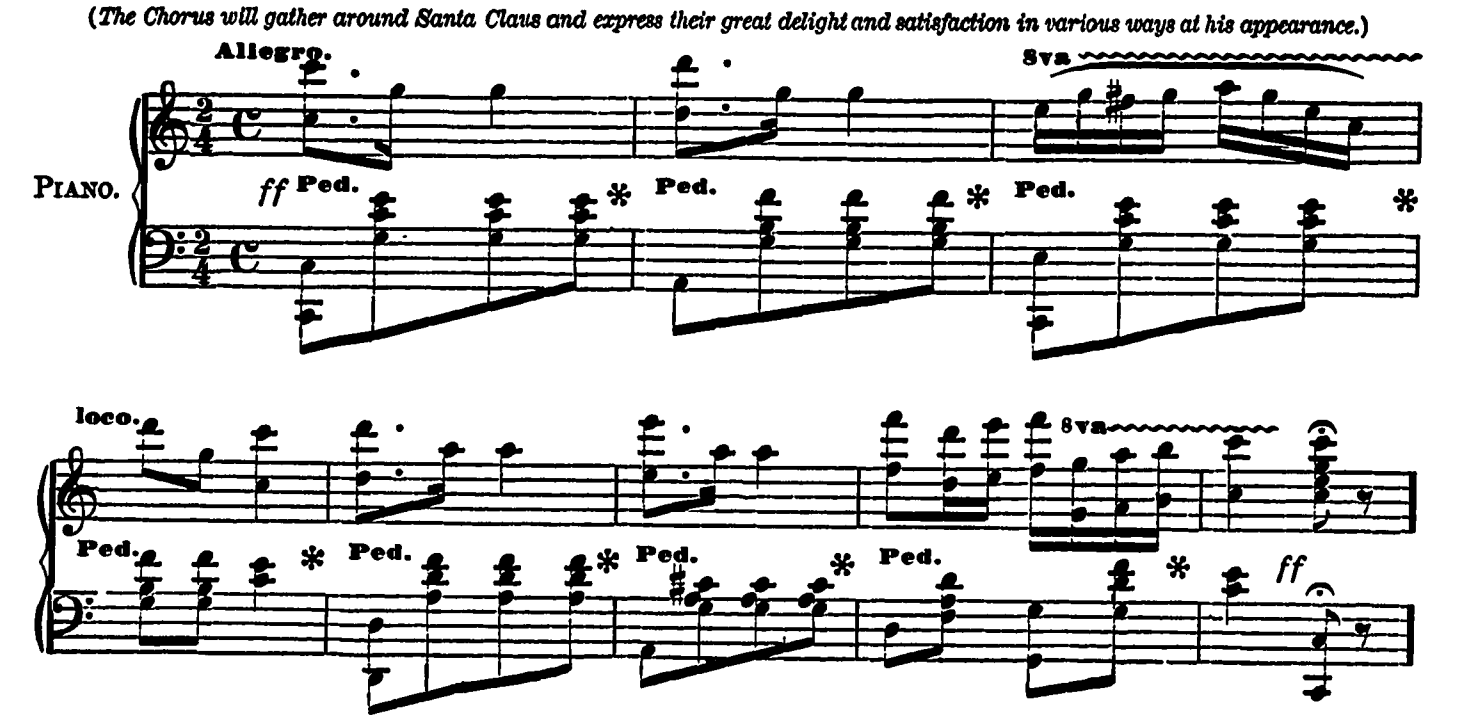
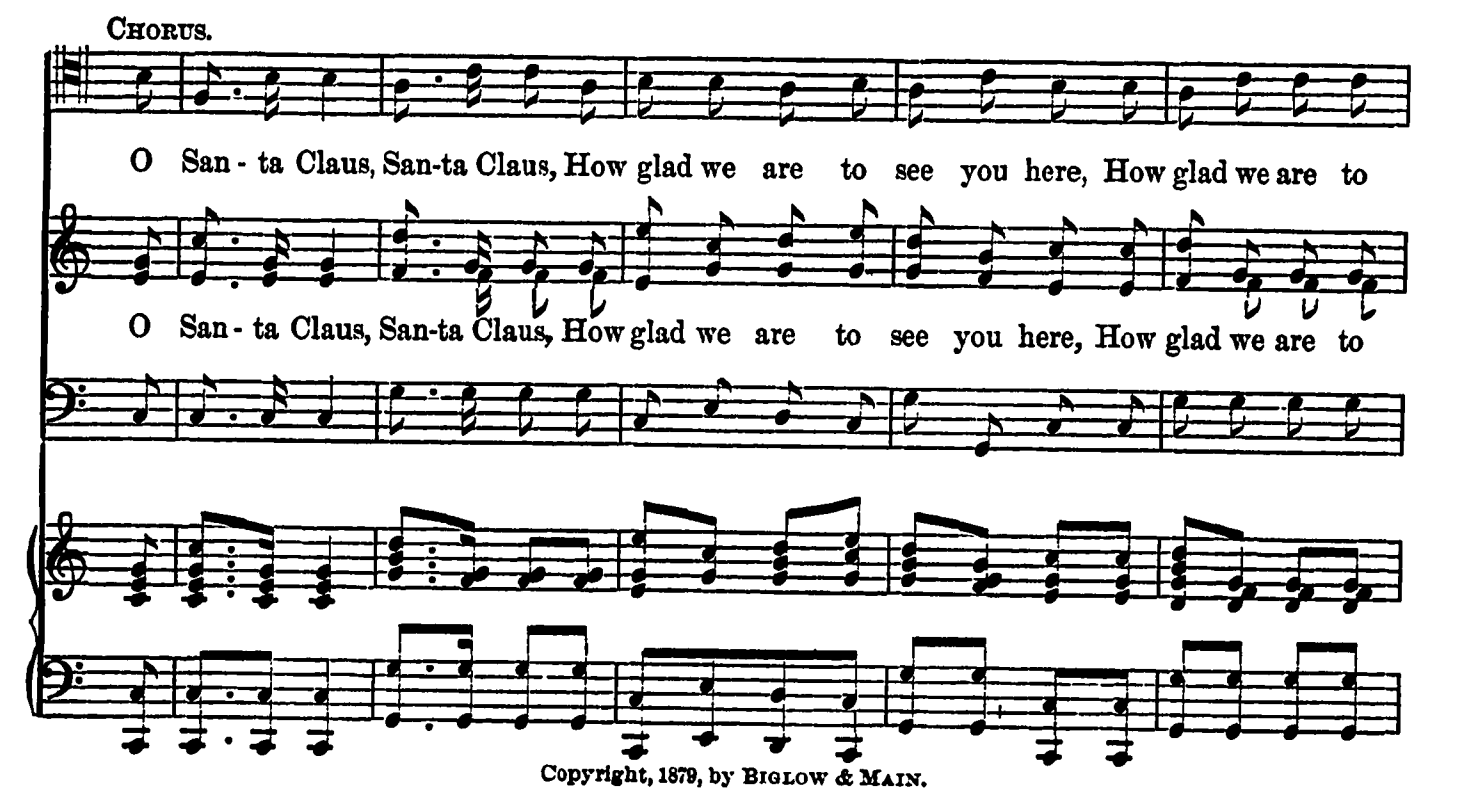


No. 20. WELCOME TO SANTA CLAUS.

CHORUS.

(The Chorus will gather around Santa Claus and express their great delight and satisfaction in various ways at his appearance.)





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wel - come you, this mer - ry, mer - ry night. O San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, How

wel - come you, this mer - ry, mer - ry night. O San - ta Claus, San - ta Claus, How

glad we are to see you here; We want to shake you by the hand, this

glad we are to see you here; We want to shake you by the hand, this

8va loco.

mer-ry, mer-ry night.

mer-ry, mer-ry night.

8va

ff

FRED. Yes, indeed, Santa Claus, that song is true, every word of it. You are the best man in the world.

SANTA CLAUS. No, bless your little hearts, not the best man in the world, but the happiest; and that is because I have so many little friends to love me.

DAISY. And that's because you love them, you know, and are so good to them.

FRED. That's so. And now tell us what have you brought for us to-night?

SANTA CLAUS. Well, take your places and give me and Drako and Krako a chance, and we'll soon show you. [*Distributes dolls, books, etc. Drako and Krako indulge in comical by-play; the children manifest delight.*] Now I will shake hands with you all, and bid you good-night. But before I go, you will sing one of your sweet songs, won't you.

ALL. Yes, a dozen, if you would like to have them.

DAISY. Oh dear! Have we got to sing again?

SANTA CLAUS. Well, we have had a good deal of singing, let me see if you can't make some instrumental music. Did any of you ever play in an orchestra?

FRED. Oh, yes! We play the "Kinder Symphony," and our teacher says we play it well.

SANTA CLAUS. Won't you play it to-night for me?

FRED. We would if we had our instruments, but we left them all at home.

SANTA CLAUS. Oh, well, I'll soon fix that. [*Claps his hands.*] Here! Drako and Krako, bring me some musical instruments. [*They hand them to him, and he distributes a drum, whistle, Jew's-harp, rattle, triangle, trumpet, harmonicon, small bass viol. They form a circle.*] Now, then, are you all ready? Let us have the "Kinder Symphony." [*They make a great discord. He stops his ears.*] Stop, stop; much as I love children and music, I can't stand that! Now, let me teach you my "Kinder Symphony." I think it a very fine one. [*To first boy.*] You play "Old Hundred," [*to the next*] you play "Oft in the Stilly Night," [*to the next*] you play "Sweet Bye and Bye," [*to the next*] you play "Hold the Fort," [*to the next*] you play "Little Buttercup." [*These are all said aside. He then takes position as leader, beats time and starts them. More discord than before.*] Ho! ho! ho! I am not any better leader than you are musicians. Well, let's try again, perhaps we will do better on "Home, Sweet Home." [*They will then play it correctly and with good taste. It will be easy to distribute such instruments as will enable the performers to play to the pleasure of the audience.*] Well, I know what I can do, and that is, please the little children and make them happy; and that reminds me, I have a great deal to do yet to-night—miles and miles to go—thousands of little children to see. How tired I will be when I get home to Mrs. Santa Claus!

DAISY. O Santa Claus, why did n't you bring her with you?

SANTA CLAUS. Well, she is getting to be pretty old, you know; and its pretty hard for her to travel.

FRED. I hope she will have a real nice hot breakfast for you.

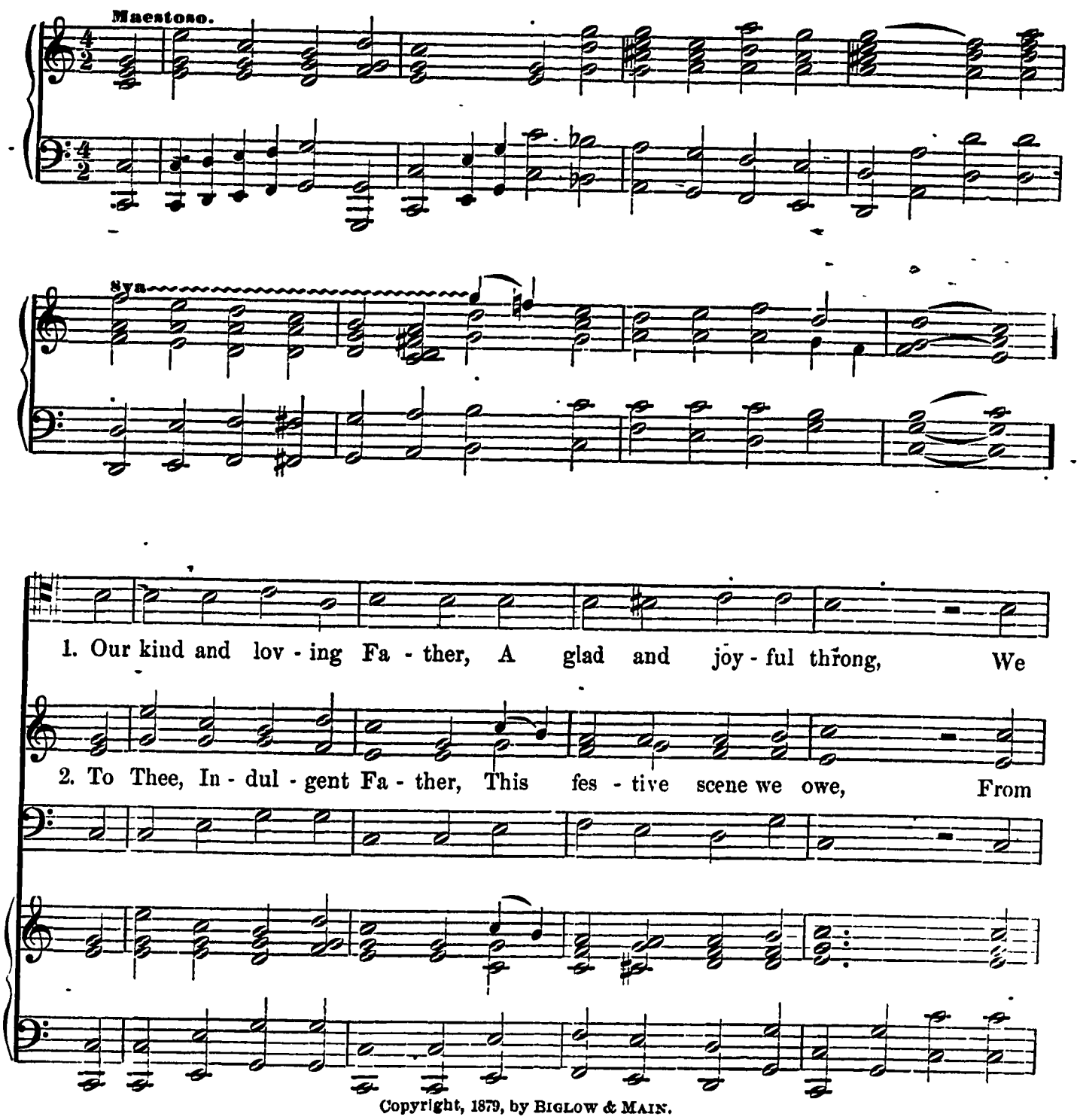
SANTA CLAUS. You may be sure she will; she takes first rate care of me and my home.

DAISY. Santa Claus, please tell us where is your home.

SANTA CLAUS. That would be a long story. I will shorten it by telling you that I live in the hearts and memories of all good children. I am a very old man. I have devoted my whole life to them, and I visit them once a year. Though they don't always see me, I am certain they have some proof that they are not forgotten. I want to tell you before I go, that, after all, children, 'tis your kind heavenly Father who gives these good gifts, and though he permits me to bring them, yet you must thank him for the blessings you have received. Let us do it now in a chorus that every one can sing. [*All unite in singing the final chorus.*]

FINAL CHORUS.

OUR KIND AND LOVING FATHER.



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lift our hearts and voi - ces, To Thee in grate-ful song. How rich-ly hast Thou

Thee our earth-ly com-forts And so - cial pleas-ures flow. We ask Thee, O our

blest us, How bright these hours have been. Oh! spare our friend an - oth - er year, To

Cres.

Fa- ther, To hear our chor - al song, To keep us now and ev - er - more, A

Cres.

vis - it us a - gain.

grate - ful, hap - py throng.

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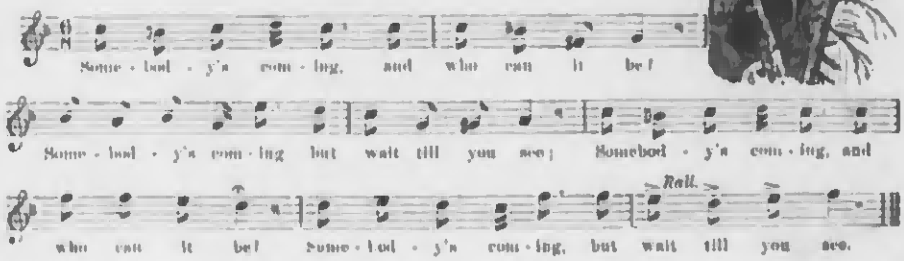
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