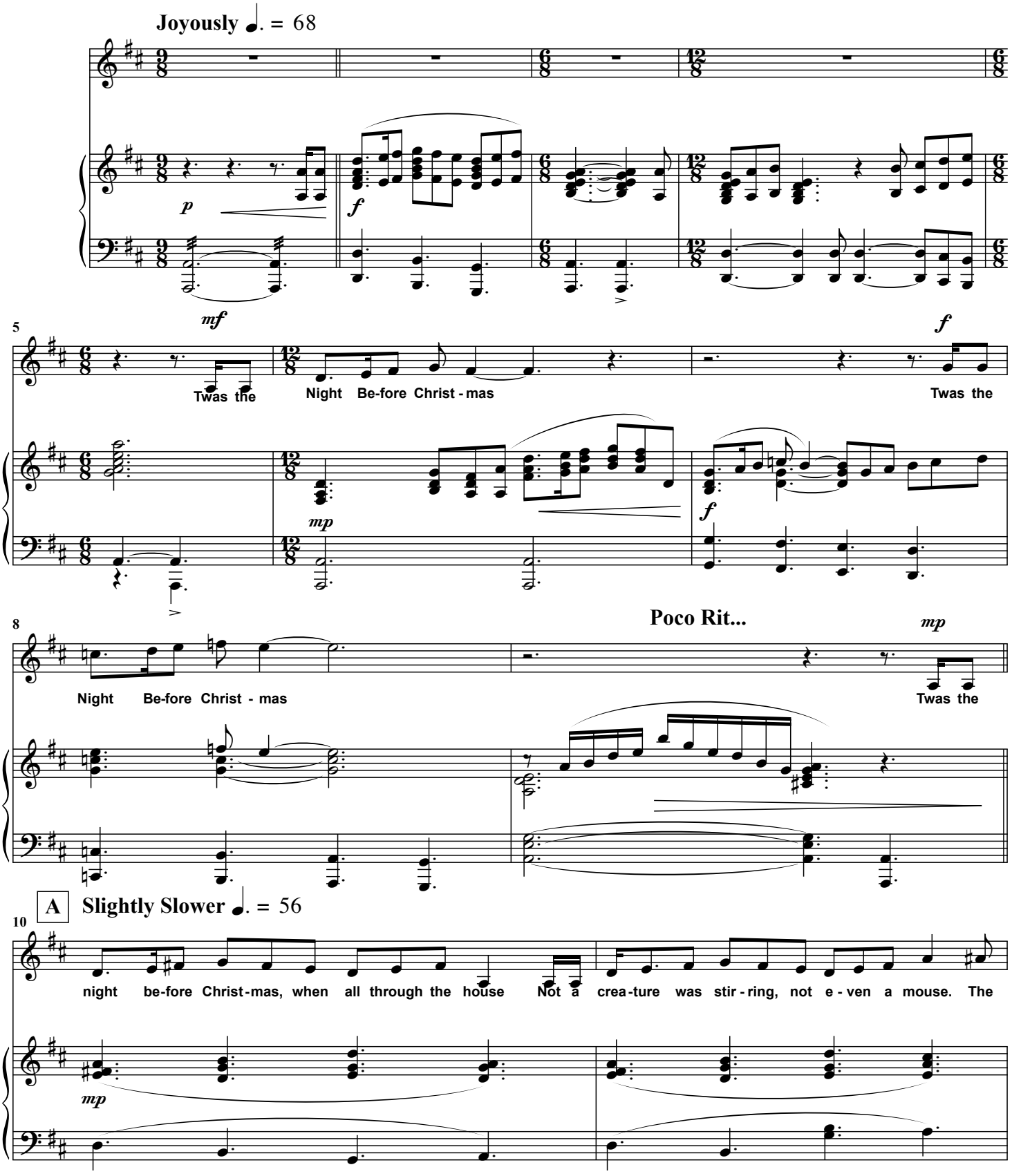
'Twas The Night Before Christmas

Music by Brad Ross
Arranged by Robert Elhai

Based on the Classic Text by Clement Clarke Moore
for Soloist and Orchestra



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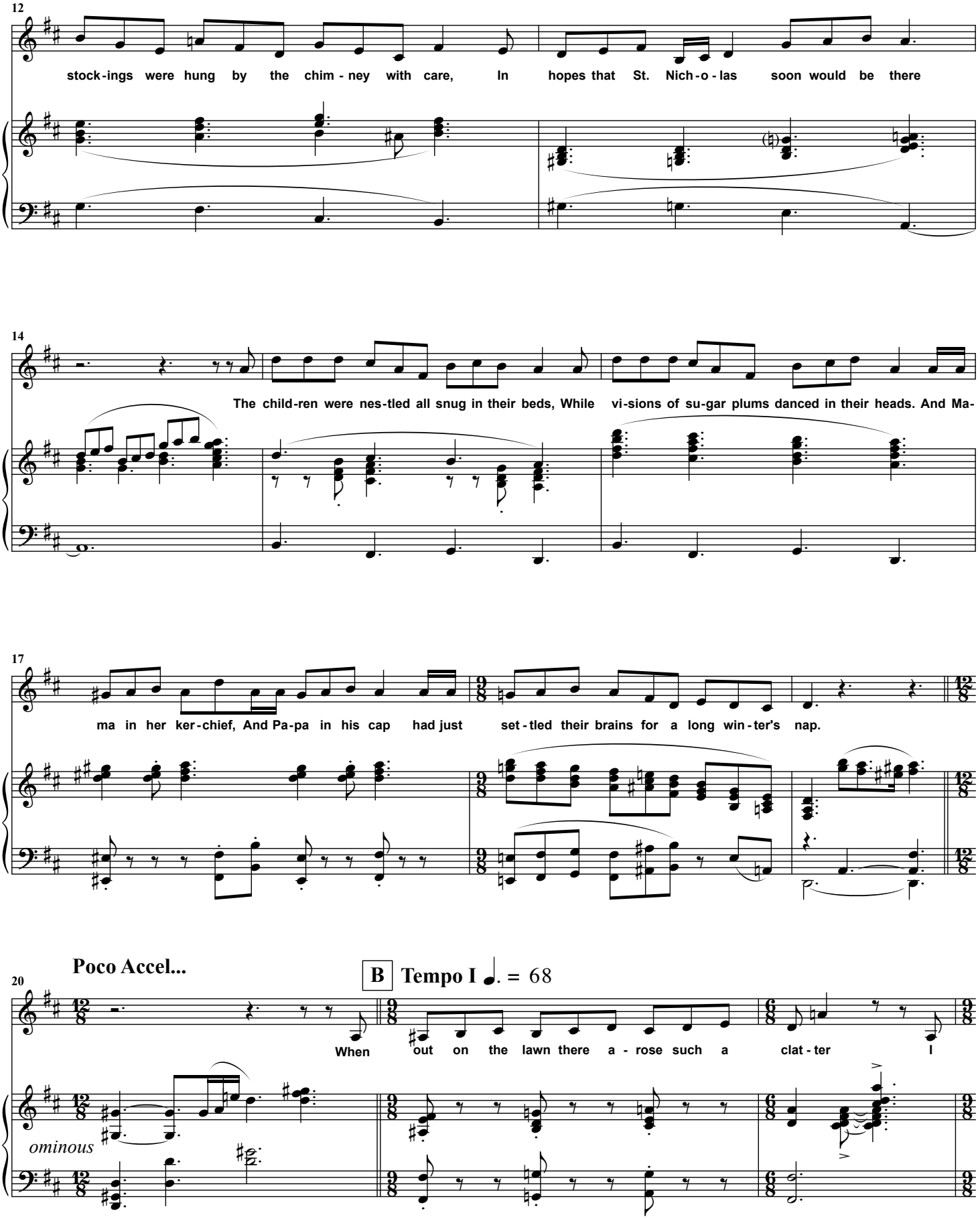
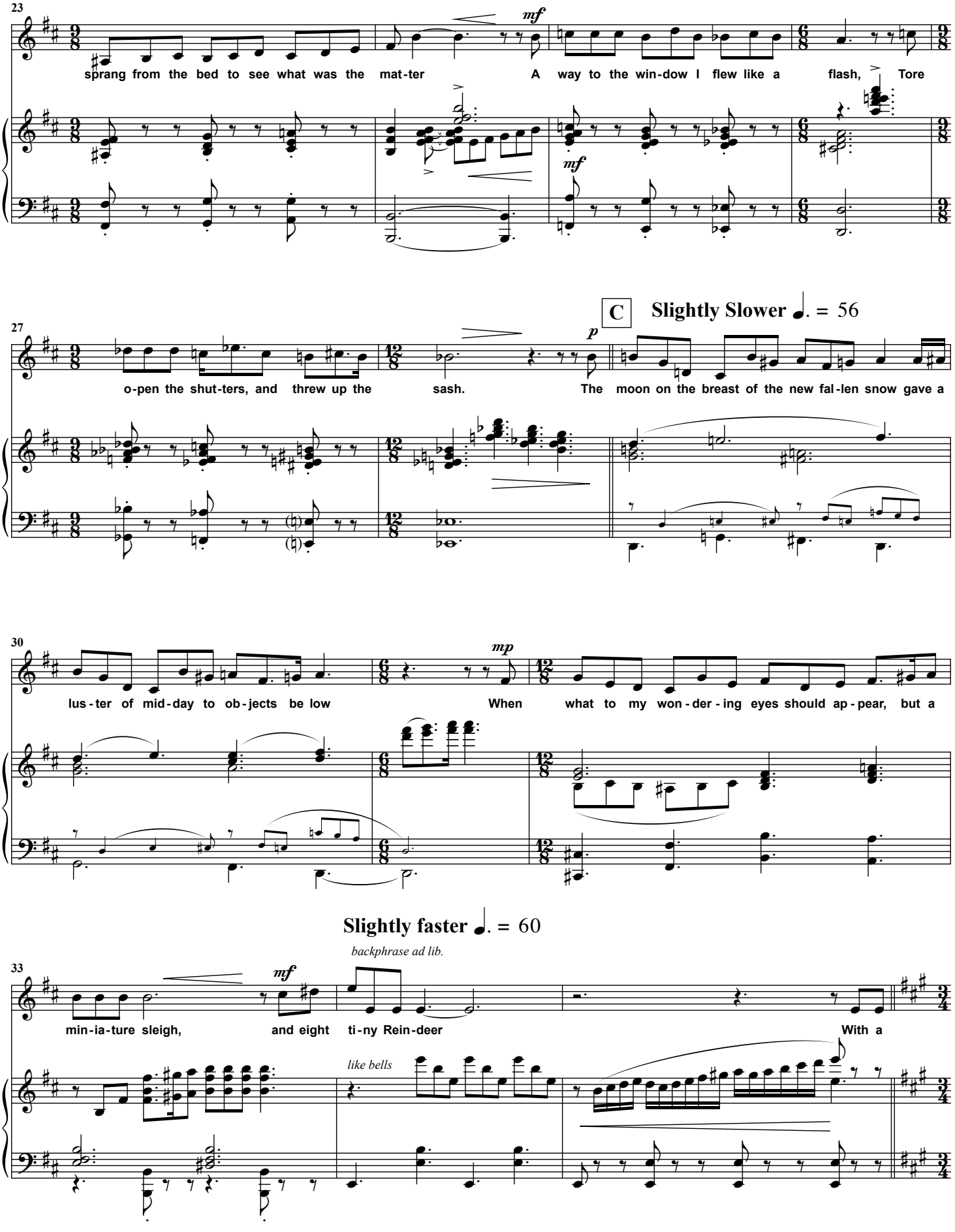
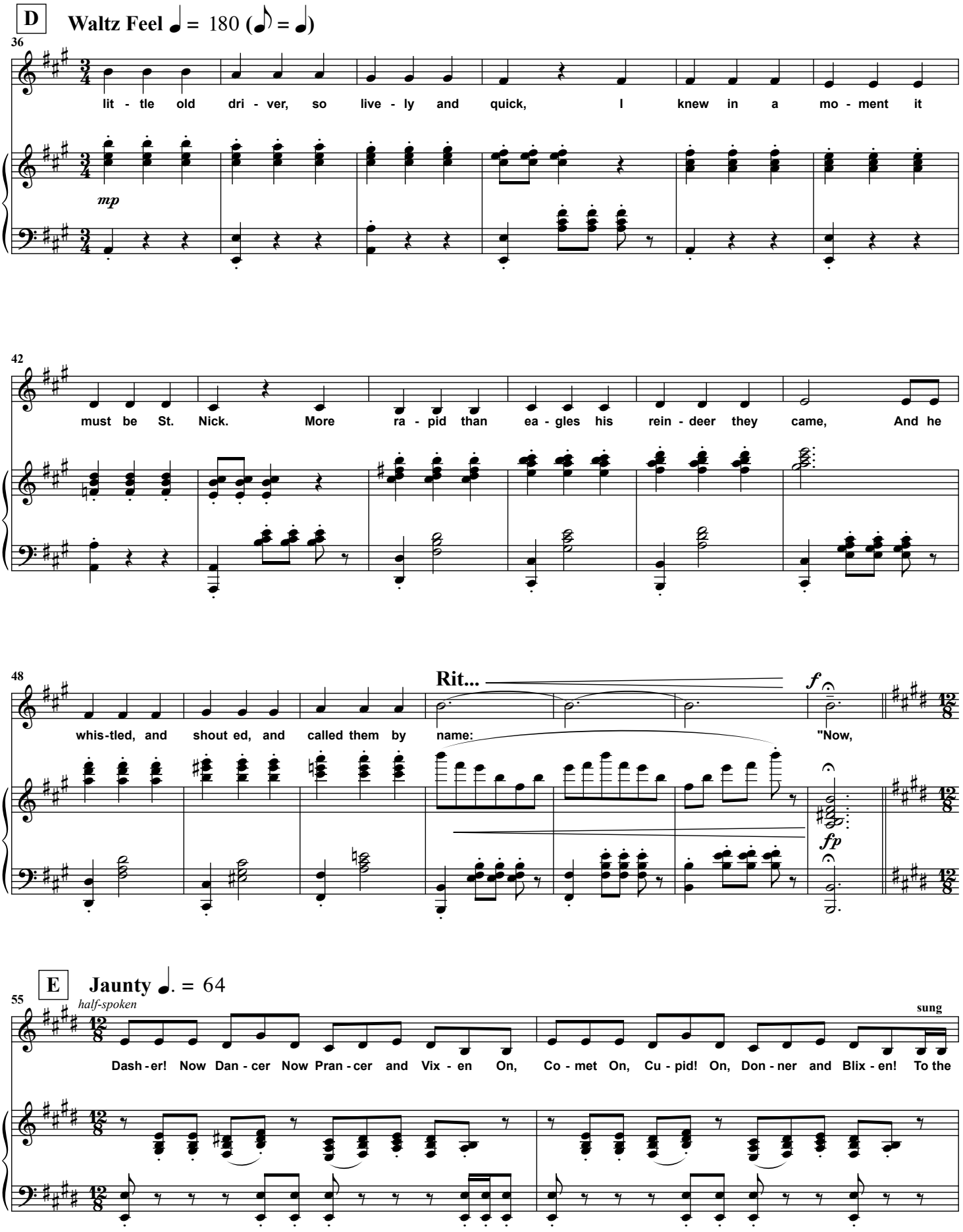
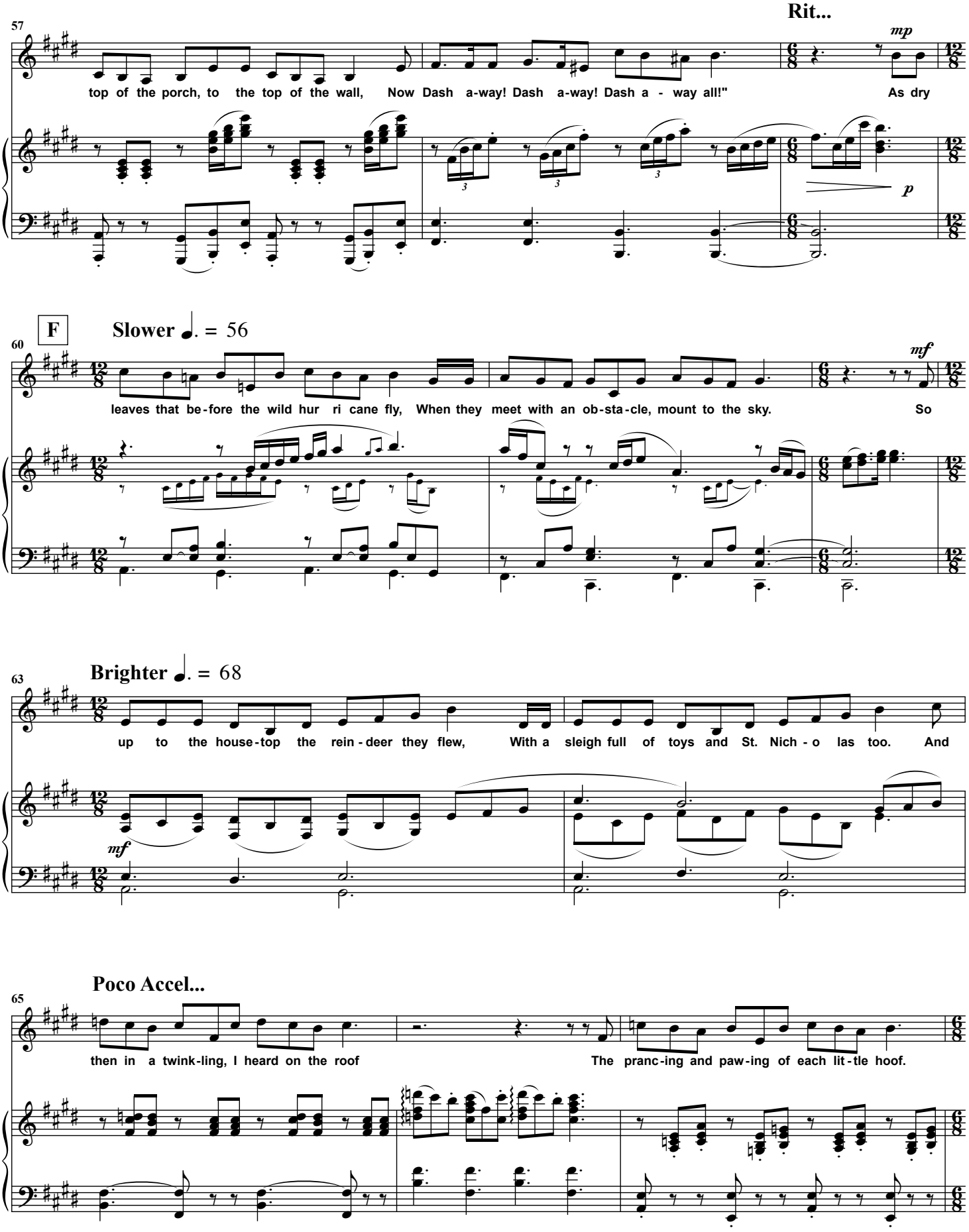
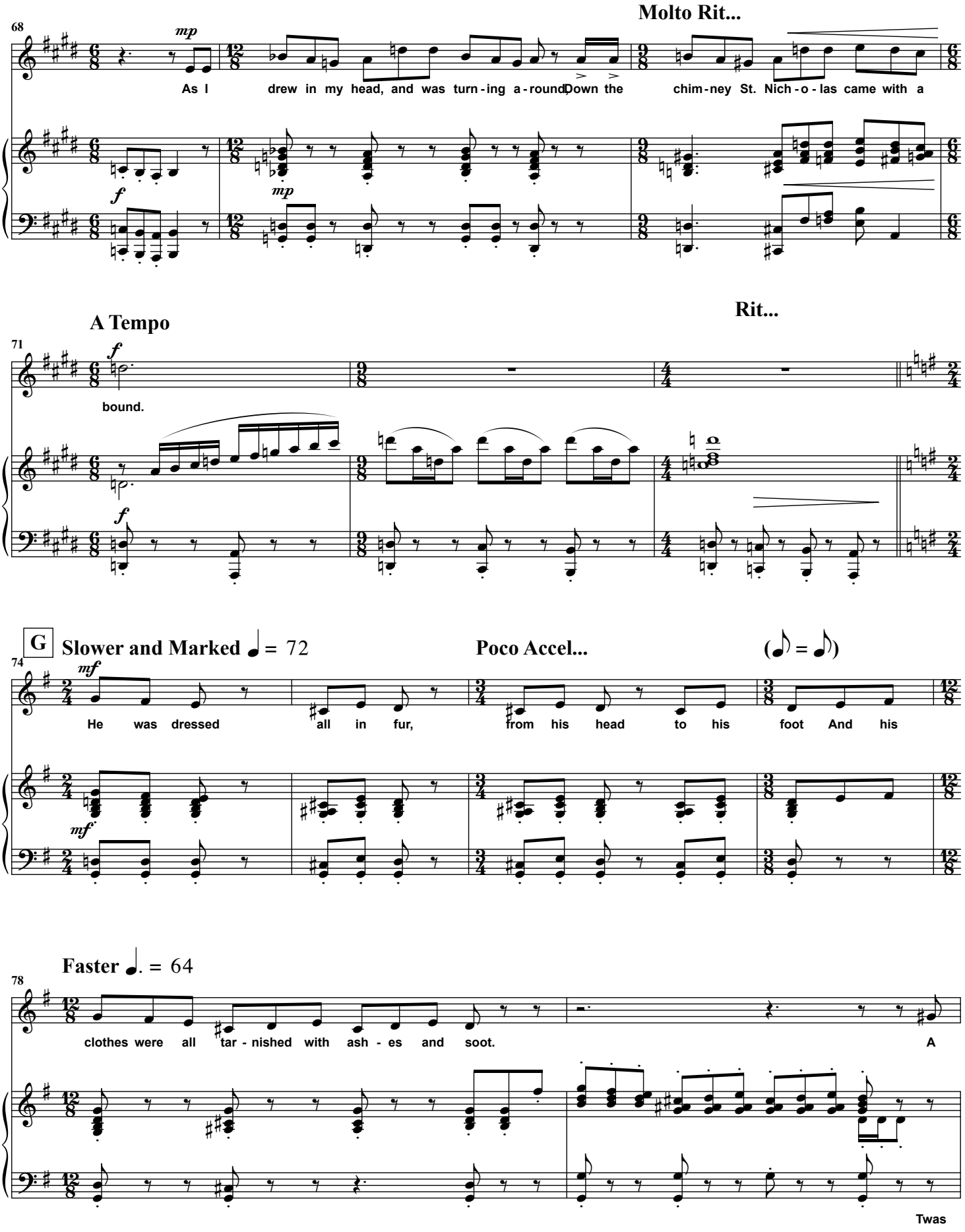
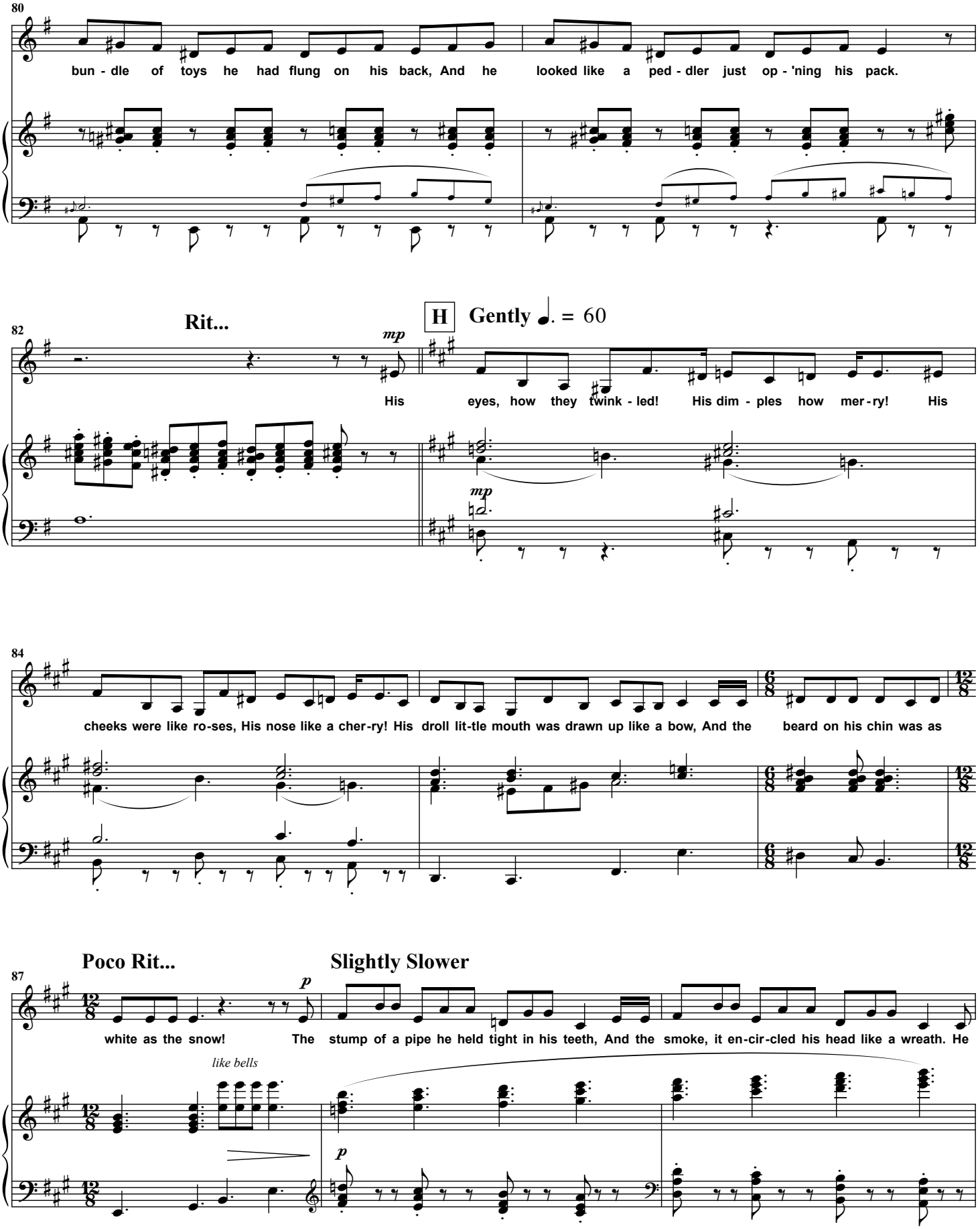

12
stock-ings were hung by the chim - ney with care, In hopes that St. Nich-o-las soon would be there
14
The child-ren were nes-tled all snug in their beds, While vi-sions of su-gar plums danced in their heads. And Ma-
17
ma in her ker-chief, And Pa-pa in his cap had just set - tled their brains for a long win - ter's nap.
20
Poco Accel...
B
Tempo I ♩. = 68
When out on the lawn there a - rose such a clat - ter I
ominous

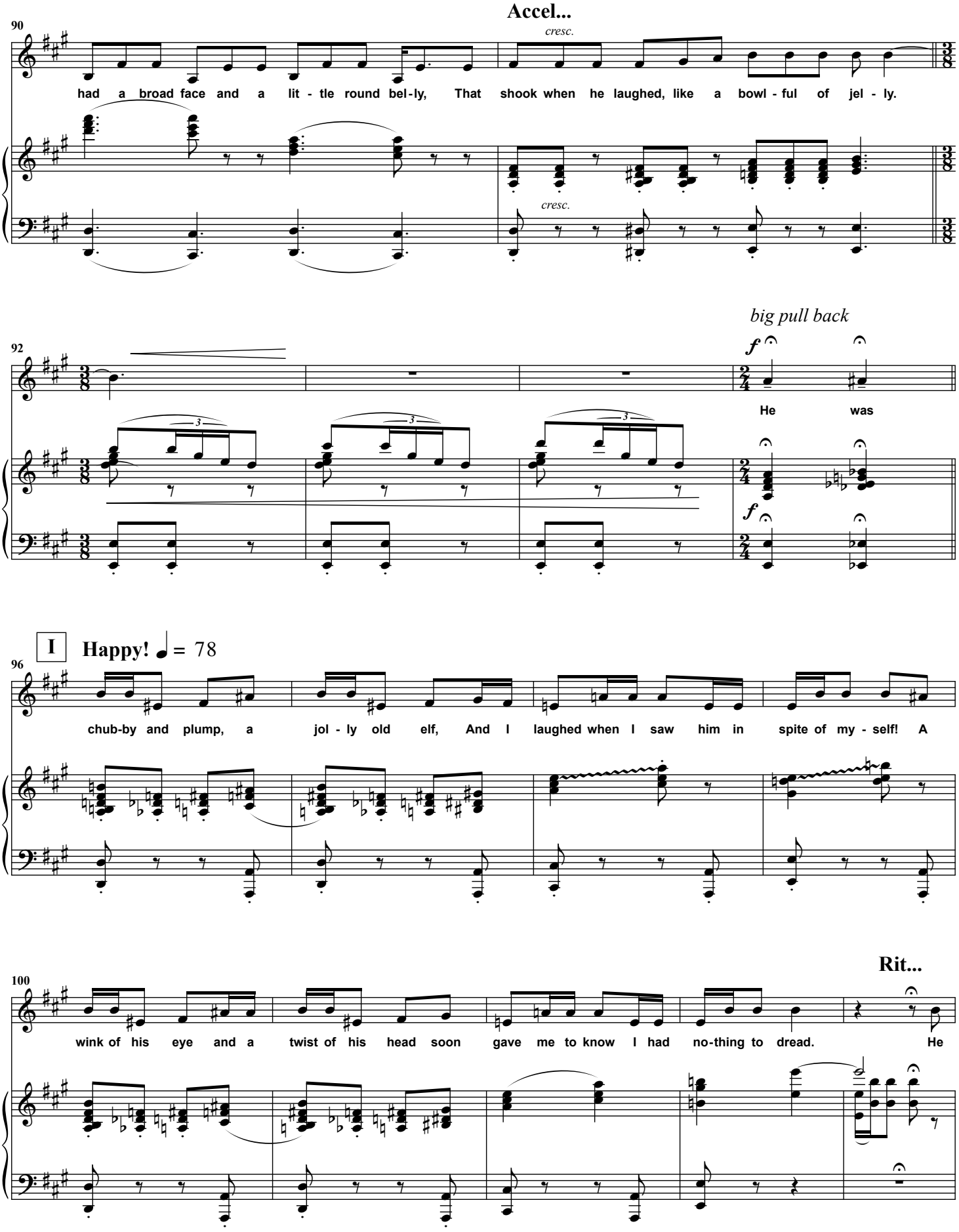

23
mf
sprang from the bed to see what was the mat-ter
A way to the win-dow I flew like a flash,
Tore
mf
27
C
Slightly Slower ♩. = 56
p
o-pen the shut-ters, and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new fal-len snow gave a
30
mp
lus-ter of mid-day to ob-jects be low
When what to my won-der-ing eyes should ap-pear, but a
Slightly faster ♩. = 60
backphrase ad lib.
33
mf
min-ia-ture sleigh,
and eight ti-ny Rein-deer
With a
like bells

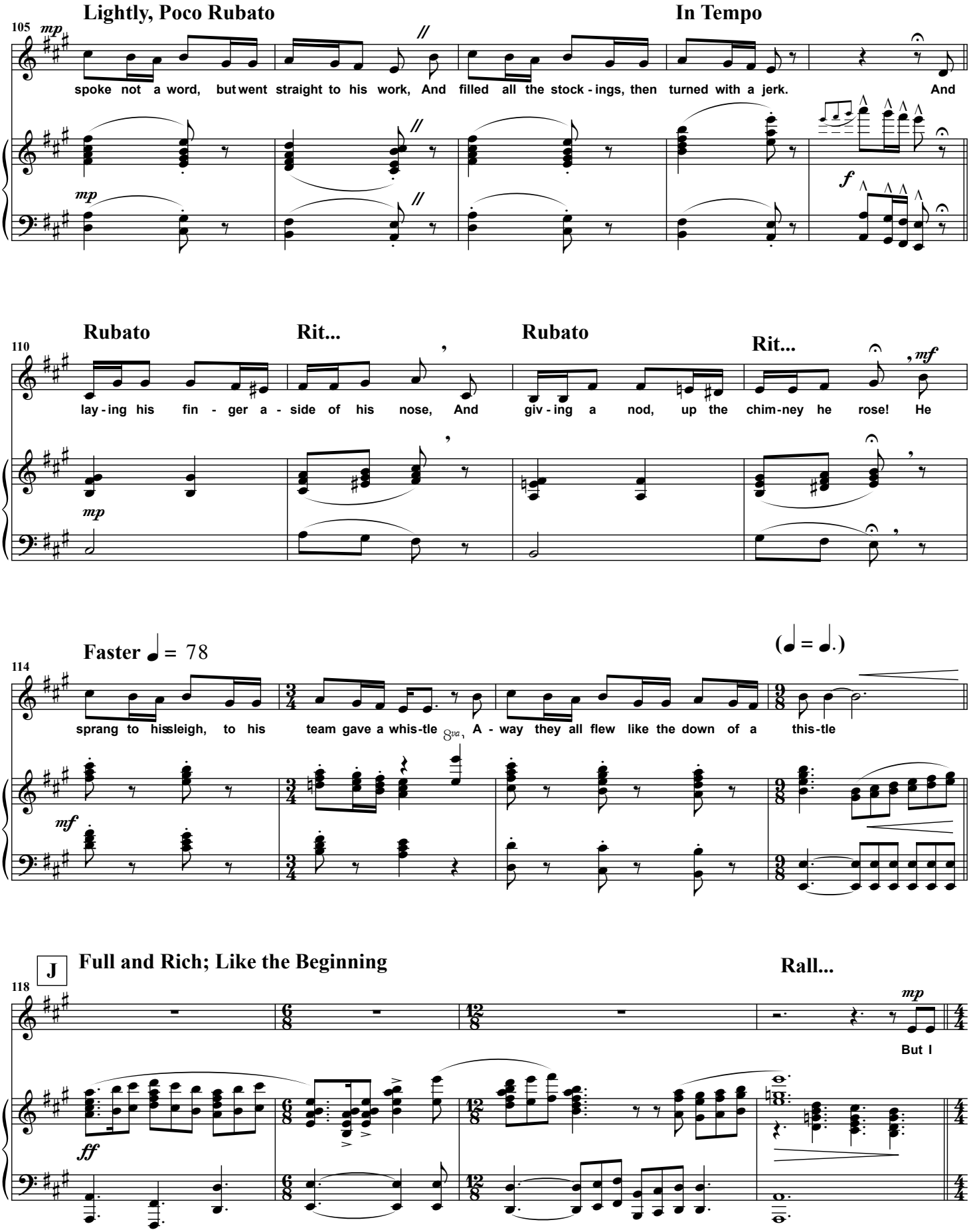

D
Waltz Feel ♩ = 180 (♪ = ♩)
36
lit - tle old dri - ver, so live - ly and quick, I knew in a mo - ment it
mp
42
must be St. Nick. More ra - pid than ea - gles his rein - deer they came, And he
48
whis-tled, and shout ed, and called them by name:
Rit...
f
"Now,
fp
E
Jaunty ♩. = 64
55
half-spoken
Dash - er! Now Dan - cer Now Pran - cer and Vix - en On,
Co - met On, Cu - pid! On, Don - ner and Blix - en! To the
sung

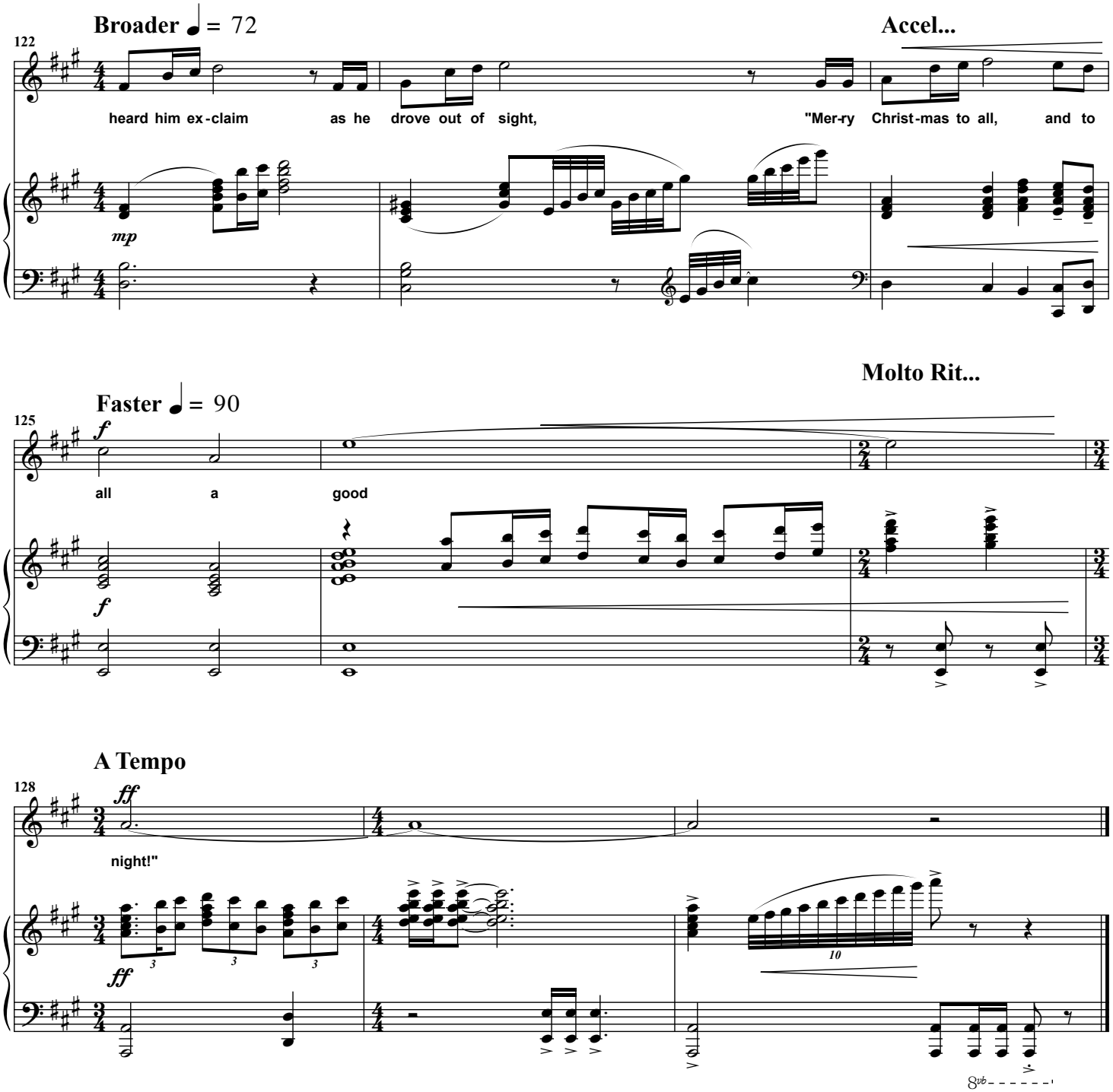

Rit...
57
mp
top of the porch, to the top of the wall, Now Dash a-way! Dash a-way! Dash a - way all!" As dry
p
F
Slower ♩. = 56
60
mf
leaves that be-fore the wild hur ri cane fly, When they meet with an ob-sta-cle, mount to the sky. So
Brighter ♩. = 68
63
up to the house-top the rein-deer they flew, With a sleigh full of toys and St. Nich - o las too. And
mf
Poco Accel...
65
then in a twink-ling, I heard on the roof The pranc-ing and paw-ing of each lit-tle hoof.


68
Molto Rit...
mp
As I drew in my head, and was turn - ing a - round Down the chim - ney St. Nich - o - las came with a
f
mp
A Tempo
Rit...
71
f
bound.
f
G
Slower and Marked ♩ = 72
Poco Accel...
(♪ = ♪)
74
mf
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot And his
mf
Faster ♩. = 64
78
clothes were all tar - nished with ash - es and soot. A
Twas


80
bun - dle of toys he had flung on his back, And he looked like a ped - dler just op - 'ning his pack.
82
Rit...
mp
H
Gently ♩. = 60
His eyes, how they twink - led! His dim - ples how mer - ry! His
mp
84
cheeks were like ro-ses, His nose like a cher-ry! His droll lit-tle mouth was drawn up like a bow, And the beard on his chin was as
87
Poco Rit...
Slightly Slower
p
white as the snow! The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth, And the smoke, it en-cir-cled his head like a wreath. He
like bells
p


Accel...
90
cresc.
had a broad face and a lit - tle round bel - ly, That shook when he laughed, like a bowl - ful of jel - ly.
cresc.
big pull back
92
f
He was
f
I
Happy! ♩ = 78
96
chub-by and plump, a jol - ly old elf, And I laughed when I saw him in spite of my - self! A
Rit...
100
wink of his eye and a twist of his head soon gave me to know I had no-thing to dread. He


Lightly, Poco Rubato
In Tempo
105
mp
spoke not a word, but went straight to his work, And filled all the stock - ings, then turned with a jerk. And
f
Rubato
Rit...
Rubato
Rit...
110
mf
lay - ing his fin - ger a - side of his nose, And giv - ing a nod, up the chim-ney he rose! He
Faster ♩ = 78
(♩ = ♩.)
114
sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whis-tle 8va, A - way they all flew like the down of a this-tle
mf
J
Full and Rich; Like the Beginning
Rall...
118
mp
But I
ff


Broader ♩ = 72
Accel...
122
heard him ex-claim as he drove out of sight, "Mer-ry Christ-mas to all, and to
mp
Molto Rit...
Faster ♩ = 90
125
f
all a good
f
A Tempo
128
ff
night!"
ff
3
3
3
10
8vb