

**Twas the Night before Christmas
- or
The Ingomar Cavy Gits It Done**



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Twas the night before Christmas,
When all through Ingomar
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even at the Jersey Lilly Saloon and Bar.

The stockings were hung
By the woodstove with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas
Soon would be there.

The cowboys were nestled
All scruffy in their beds,
While visions of gatherings
Danced in their heads.

Morris in his place
And Owen reading the news,
Each settled himself
For a nice little snooze.

When out on the prairie
There arose such a clatter,
Owen sprang from his chair
To see what was the matter.

The racket had wakened
Morris next door,
Who stumbled out of his bed
And almost fell on the floor.

more...



A way to their doorways
They both flew like a flash,
Tore open the door
And witnessed the crash.

The moon on the crest
Of the new fallen snow,
Gave a luster of midday
To the objects below.

And what to their wondering eyes
Should appear,
But Santa, his sleigh
And not one single reindeer.

With a little old driver
So lively and quick,
They knew in a moment
It must be St. Nick.

His eyes, how they twinkled
But he wasn't too merry,
He had his toys and his sleigh
Too much to carry.

His lines had got tangled
The reindeer had split,
He was done, he was stranded
In Ingomar to wit.

Well Morris and Owen
Were getting used to the deal,
Heck airplanes had landed
In this town for real.

more...



So Santa was stranded
They would figure it out,
Christmas toys would arrive
Neither one had a doubt.

A wink of their eyes
And a twist of their heads,
Soon gave Santa to know
He had nothing to dread.

They spoke not a word
And went straight to their work,
They gathered the cavvy
While the coffee did perk.

The crunch of their boots
On the ice and the snow,
Soon was added to horses
Comin' in for the show.

The horses came trottin'
It was why they were born,
They'd deliver this Santa
Before Christmas morn.

There were draft horses, mules
And a mustang or two,
A gigantic Jack donkey
Who made up the crew.

Meanwhile Santa got busy
Delivering his gifts,
The cavvy was hitched up
The cowboys worked shifts.

more...



It was a big job that night
Which made it all good,
The stories they'd tell
When they were out of the woods.

Well, Santa was ready
And so was the sleigh,
Would this cavvy take flight
No one could say.

But when Owen shouted orders
And Santa gave a "Hey",
And Morris put his foot down
They were well on their way.

"On Ghost and on Buster
On Brownie and Buck",
Santa finished his cookie
They were really in luck.

"On Ghengis, Attila,
On Little Doc and Zack",
They were flying over rooftops
And didn't look back.

"On Bird and on Raisin,
Let's make up some time,
It's the Ingomar cavvy
Let's get to flyin'."

Owen and Morris
Were pretty well done,
With smiles on their faces
They knew they had won.

more...



They heard the sleigh jingle
They saw Santa fly,
The donkey was braying
At the stars in the sky.

And they heard Santa exclaim,
As he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all,
And to all a good-night!"

