



THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS IN TEXAS

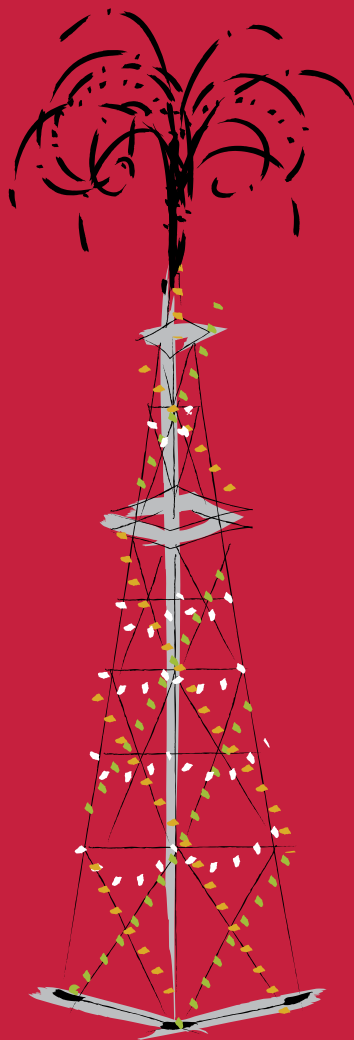
PHILLIPS/HERNDON/DICKERT



THE NIGHT BEFORE
CHRISTMAS
IN
TEXAS



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Gift/Holiday

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In their dreams they were
floating, and flying so high
That they couldn't keep up
with the sights flashing by.
The bend of a river,
the crest of a hill,
The cities by night,
all silent and still.

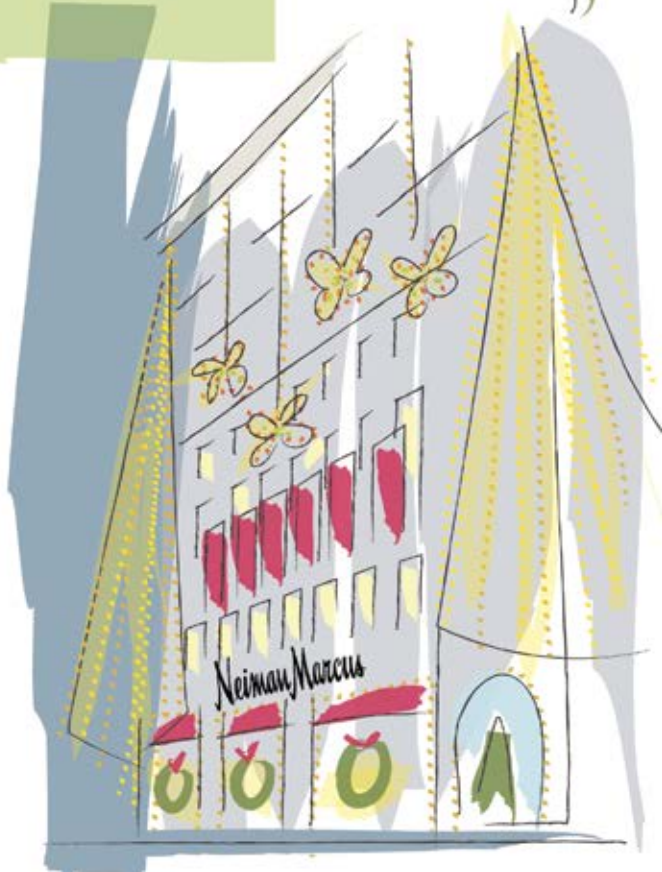
Then suddenly—dawn!
The sun rose afar,
Right over the top
of a lovely lone star!
“I think we're in Texas!”
Santa shouted with glee.
“Has our dream come to life?
Could it possibly be?”





In a wink, there was Dallas—
what a fabulous view—
Where architects worked
as an artist might do
To create a great city,
with polish and power
In every new edifice,
every tall tower.

Mrs. Claus was ecstatic!
“I can’t wait to shop!
I’ll find Neiman Marcus
and stay till I drop!
We’ve a choice of great music
and football and art,
SMU, the State Fair—and to
reach them, there’s DART!”



I see the moon rising.
It's now time to go
Back up to the Pole, though
there's still too much snow!"
What a dream ride they'd had.
The elves heard them say
They were ready to rise
and get on with the day!

"We've stockings to fill,
and children to please.
We're up to the task—
even in a deep freeze!
We found, on our Dream Tour,
enchantment and charm.
Merry Christmas to Texas!
You made our hearts warm!"

