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# Everybody's Christmas Programs

*Recitations, Songs, Drills, Exercises, Pageants,  
Plays, Skits, Monologues and  
Complete Programs*

by

**DOROTHY MIDDLEBROOK  
SHIPMAN**



**THE DRAMATIC PUBLISHING COMPANY**

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# Recitations

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## TWO TINY WISHES

*[For two tiny girls who curtsy before they speak, and close by blowing kisses to the audience as they run off the stage.]*

We hope that every one of you  
Is just as happy as we two.  
And though we're tiny little misses,  
We bring you all big Christmas kisses.

## JUST WHAT HE WANTED

*[For a child carrying a handkerchief.]*

This handkerchief I bought for Dad,  
And now my shopping's done.  
Mine last year pleased him lots, he said.  
He'd always wanted one!

## A NEW-STYLE MENU

Fruit and soup and turkey,  
Salad, cheese, and pie,  
Make you feel on Christmas  
That you'd rather die.

I've thought out a system—  
Based upon these facts.  
Soup should come the last of all,  
Just to fill in cracks.

## PLANNING FOR SANTA

*[For a small boy with a smudge of black on his nose.]*

Mother said I should not come  
Looking as I do tonight.  
But I had no time to wash,  
Even though I am a sight.

I was afraid our chimney  
Might dirty Santa's clothes.  
So I cleaned it out all spandy,  
But I got some on my nose!

## THREE YEARS OLD

I want a bike from Santa Claus.  
I'm three years old at last.  
But Baby Bill can't ride with me  
Because I'll go too fast!

## A CHRISTMAS TELEGRAM

*[For a child carrying a telegram.]*

This is a Christmas message  
To my auntie 'way out West.  
Of all the ways to send things,  
I think telegrams are best.

Letters in pencil sometimes smudge,  
And ink is apt to blot.  
But telegrams go nice and clean,  
And that's what means a lot!

## TUM, TEE, TUM

*[For a little boy with a drum.]*

This is my little red drum.  
My nice little red Christmas drum.  
It is cheerful and gay  
And it likes best to say,  
Tum, tum, tee, tum, tum, tee, tum tum!

*[He may beat on the drum as he leaves the stage.]*

## MORE THAN SANTA

I like my tree; I like the gifts  
Santa brings every year.  
I like my stocking brimming full  
Of things I hold most dear.

But best of all I like the tale  
Of that sweet little Stranger,  
Who came on our first Christmas Day—  
The Christ Child in the manger!

## WHY BE GOOD?

My mother and my daddy  
Are always very good.  
They say just what they ought to  
And do the things they should.

Yet, every Christmas, Santa  
Brings lots more gifts to me.  
If being good works that way,  
It's naughtiness for me!

## THE TOY DOG

*[For a child carrying a toy dog.]*

This sweet little dog came to me  
From a branch of our big Christmas tree.  
I squeeze him like this,

*[The child illustrates.]*

And I give him a kiss,

*[The child illustrates.]*

For I love him a lot you can see.

## A VITAL QUESTION

I eat and I eat at Christmas time,  
Till I can't store more away.  
It's so odd, when I get so very full,  
That I can't stay filled all day!

## CHRISTMAS MEMORIES

*[For a young child.]*

The songs I hear this Christmas  
Make me think of last year, too,  
And of every other Christmas—  
Though my Christmases are few.

I guess that older people  
Feel a warm and happy glow,  
As each Christmas brings its mem'ries  
And sweet thoughts of long ago.

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**DON'T FORGET DADDY**

I wrote a note to Santa  
And I said, "Santa dear:  
If you can manage, won't you bring  
Two 'lectric trains this year?

"Last year you brought me only one.  
It was all fine and new,  
But Daddy broke it the first day.  
I think he wants one, too!"

**A YOUNG REALIST**

*[For a small boy with a train.]*

This is my train.  
It's got a track,  
A station, and a tunnel.  
And I do hope  
That Santa Claus  
Will bring smoke for its funnel!

**CHRISTMAS PROBLEMS**

Last year I got a puppy dog;  
This year I want a cat.  
Whatever will I do with them  
If they should start to spat?

For cats and dogs don't understand  
The way we persons do,  
That Christmas should bring peace and joy  
And last the whole year through.

## NEW SHOES

*[For a child wearing a pair of shiny new shoes.]*

Wonder where they'll take me,  
These new shoes of mine?  
Wonder if they'll like to skate?  
Wonder if they pine  
To go tramping in the woods  
Or along the beach?  
Santa sent them early.  
Wasn't he a peach?

*[The child holds up one foot toward the audience and then leaves the stage.]*

## THE LOADED SLEIGH

Santa's eight reindeer are coming tonight  
With a sleigh loaded high with good gifts from the North,  
And a jolly old driver half hidden from sight—  
Who wouldn't rejoice just to see them set forth?

Funny toy dogs,  
Teddy bears, too,  
Dolls that thrill you  
Through and through.  
Tops that spin,  
Birds that sing,  
Monkeys dancing  
On a string.  
Electric trains,  
Skis and sleds,  
Casting sets,  
And dolly beds!

Santa's eight reindeer are coming tonight,  
With a jolly old driver half hidden from sight!

## A KNOTTY PREDICAMENT

[*For a small boy whose finger is tied into the bow of a Christmas package.*]

I held a knot for Sister.  
Now what am I to do?  
She tied it up so snugly,  
My finger's tied in, too!

I do not want to spoil it—  
The package looks too nice—  
But they can't keep my finger.  
No, not at any price!

[*The boy leaves the stage, the package still dangling from his finger.*]

## SMILESTONES

Each Christmas is a milestone  
Along life's rugged way.  
May it also be a *milestone!*  
That's my wish for you today.

## BARBERS, TAKE CARE!

In case dear Santa goes to sleep  
In any barber's chair,  
We want to warn the barber  
That he must use great care.

We want him left just as he is  
And as he likes to be.  
Just think how queer his beard would look  
If cut to a goatee!

## A REAL PROBLEM

*[For a small boy who rubs his hand carefully over his chin as he talks. If a Santa Claus suit is available it adds to the effectiveness.]*

I've a little Santa costume  
And I'm going to have some fun,  
Taking gifts around at Christmas  
Just as he has always done.

But I'm getting rather worried.  
I've worked hard to grow a beard;  
But I think I'll have to rent one,  
For no whiskers have appeared!

*[He rubs his chin ruefully and leaves the stage.]*

## AN IMPORTANT DATE

I wonder if old Santa Claus  
Has ever gone astray,  
Or if he's ever been afraid  
Lest he might lose his way?

His business means so very much,  
He simply can't be late.  
Just think how sad the world would be  
If he should break his date!

## CONSEQUENCES

I eat my Christmas dinner,  
And enjoy it, every bite.  
But alas, it always leaves me  
With a ruined appetite!

**TOO MUCH ECONOMY**

*[For a small girl carrying a large bottle of brightly-colored perfume.]*

I gave my sister this perfume—  
Christmas—two years ago...  
She must be saving it for best—  
It goes so very slow.

If she would only use it up,  
I'd gladly buy her more.  
It was the biggest one they had  
Down at the ten-cent store.

*[She sniffs the bottle of perfume appreciatively as she leaves the stage.]*

**FAVORITE CHILD**

*[For a little girl carrying an old rag doll and a very fancy new doll.]*

A mother sometimes wonders  
Just what she'd better do,  
When she has got two dollies—  
One old and one brand new.

*[She holds out the rag doll.]*

My Lindy Lou's a darling—  
Although she's not well-dressed—  
I mustn't let my new doll know  
I love my old doll best!

*[She places a hasty peck on the cheek of the new doll and then gives the rag doll a big hug and a kiss.]*

## A DOGGY PRESENT

I bought my dog a rubber coat—  
His Christmas gift this year.  
It covers him from nose to tail  
And makes him look just dear.

It keeps him dry on rainy days—  
He's an aristocrat—  
And still it doesn't cramp his style  
If he once sees a cat!

## CHRISTMAS CARDS

When Christmas afternoon comes 'round  
And things are calm at last,  
Mother and Father share the day  
With friends from out the past.  
The ones who went to school with them,  
The ones from college days,  
The later friends who saw them wed  
All come from out a maze  
Of memories, which spring to life  
And quickly stand on guard,  
Evoked by well-loved writing  
On each pretty Christmas card.

## A SWELL CHRISTMAS

*[For a very woebegone lad.]*

I'm sure of a swell Christmas;  
I really feel quite vexed.  
My sis has got the measles—  
They say I'll have them next!

## A DATE WITH A TURKEY

I don't mind bread and milk tonight,  
For Christmas I've a date  
With all the turkey and good food  
That will heap up my plate.

I'll have a drumstick, white meat, too,  
And finish with mince pie.  
I've dieted this whole week long,  
And that's the reason why!

## MY NAUGHTY SELF

I've got a naughty, naughty self  
That should be packed up on a shelf.  
He really ought to change his tune,  
With Christmas coming very soon.

He tells me how to tease the cat  
And lots of little things like that.  
He fights my good self all the while—  
Sometimes he is too cross to smile.

But usually he's lots of fun—  
Until the naughtiness is done.  
There's just one time when right is right.  
I'm good when Christmas comes in sight!

## HELLO!

Just a Merry, Merry Christmas  
Are the words I'm told to say,  
So I bid you all right welcome  
On this very welcome day!