

COVID 2020 Version of
"T'was the Night Before Christmas"
By Christian Singer/Composer Matthew West

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the place,
Every smile was hidden by a mask on each face.

To see Christmas morning they hardly could wait,
All gathered together in groups no more than eight.

And making quite sure that every single germ was dead,
There was no scent of Christmas, only Lysol instead!

But oh my my, oh well well,
Does it really even matter?
We've all lost our sense of smell.

Amazon brought all our boxes to town,
We got out the Clorox and wiped them all down.

Mom glued to her laptop online shopping in a trance,
While the kids were rehearsing their next TikTok dance!

Then we all took a vote who was naughty, who was nice,
But the results were disputed because some voted twice.

With each sugar cookie, my weight, it did mount.
So, I yelled to the scale, "I demand a recount!"

Less money for spending, but oh, what the heck!
Maybe next year they'll send us a stimulus check.

The children finally nestled snug in their beds,
As nightmares of virtual learning danced in their heads.

And mothers and fathers exhausted aplenty
Bowed their heads and gave thanks - we survived twenty-
twenty.

Then down through the chimney, with all of the loot
Came jolly old Santa... in a hazmat suit.

With a "ho ho ho," he said "I'll see you later,
"The governor closed Santa's workshop so you all get toilet
paper!"

Yes, he quickly appeared and then quickly he went
Santa Claus the world's largest superspreader event.

Now on Republican, on Democrat, on Independent too!
This last part of the story is for me and for you.

To a world that's in darkness, may we all be a light,
A Covid Christmas to all and to all a good night!

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