

## Christmas Long Ago

— Jo Geis

Frosty days and ice— still nights,  
Fir trees trimmed with tiny lights,  
Sound of sleigh bells in the snow,  
That was Christmas long ago.  
Tykes on sleds and shouts of glee,  
Icy-window filigree,  
Sugarplums and candle glow,  
Part of Christmas long ago.  
Footsteps stealthy on the stair,  
Sweet-voiced carols in the air,  
Stocking hanging in a row,  
Tell of Christmas long ago.  
Starry nights so still and blue,  
Good friends calling out to you,  
Life, so fact, will always slow...  
For dreams of Christmas long ago.