



He had a broad face,  
And round little belly  
That shook, when he laughed,  
Like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump —  
A right jolly old elf —  
And I laughed when I saw him,  
In spite of myself.

A wink of his eye  
And a twist of his head  
Soon gave me to know  
I had nothing to dread.