

Hello everyone!

Welcome to Twas the Night After Christmas. I am so delighted to again be bringing you another Christmas musical. I love Christmas! Yes, we are so busy, especially as choir directors, that we often do not shop for presents until the days AFTER the musical. We are the last to put our decorations up and also the last to take them down. We are the last to mail or email out our Christmas cards. Christmas is a wild time...but I still love it.

Christmas is an official day that we REMEMBER JESUS! On the evening of December 24th my family heads to our Christmas Eve service at church. We then come home, eat chili and cheese dip, then my husband, Dave, reads the Christmas story from the Bible. When the kids were little we would head out in our car to drive around in our pj's looking at Christmas lights while listening to Christmas carols on the radio. Christmas morning, we all get up and head to the living room to open presents. FUN!!! Finally, Dave and I head to the kitchen to make our traditional Christmas breakfast of pancakes, eggs, bacon, sausage, biscuits and gravy. Even writing these traditions down to share with you is great fun.

BUT, the next day, Christmas is over, not to return for 364 days. Christmas, OVER? How terrible! Okay, I know, many of us are ready for our normal routine to return, but in our hearts don't we all wish we had the spirit of joy throughout the year?

For some time now, the Lord has laid the dilemma of how, as believers, we can keep the joy of Jesus and his birth in our hearts throughout the year. Twas the Night After Christmas is the wonderful musical He gave me as inspiration.

The annual Christmas celebrations are over. A family is about to store away the decorations when the mom decides to separate some of the decorations for a yard sale. The Angel is worn and has a broken wing because she is a favorite toy of the daughter, Leigh. Should the angel go to the yard sale? The joy is that in the musical, the decorations actually come to life and console the angel. But in the end, the mom uses the broken angel to remind the family of Jesus and his love throughout the year.

Index of CD Points

				Listening CD		Đ	Split Track CD		
Twas the Overture .		•	•		1	•	•	1	
It's Christmas	3.	•	•	•	2	•	•	4	
Scene 1	•	•	•	•	3	•	•		
His Name Is J	esus	•	•	•	4	•	•	12	
Scene 2	•	•	•	•	5				
Celebrate	•	•	•	•	6	•	•	20	
Segng 3	•	•	•	•	7				
Yard Salg	•	•	•	•	8	•	•	35	
Scene 4	•	•	•	•	9				
You Gotta Look Up		р	•	•	10	•	•	41	
Segng 5	•	•	•	•	11				
Angels Medle	y	٠	•	•	12	•	•	48	
Segng 6	•	•	•	•	13				
Pgar Lord	•	•	•	•	14	•	•	56	
Segng 7	•	•	•	•	15				
Remember Jesus Every									
Pay of th	e Ye	ar	•	•	16	•	•	66	
Scene 8	•	•	•	•	17				
Christmas Should Happen									
Cach Pay—finale.				•	18	•	•	73	
Twas the Bow	Mus	ic		•	19	•	•	80	

Index of Songs & Seenes

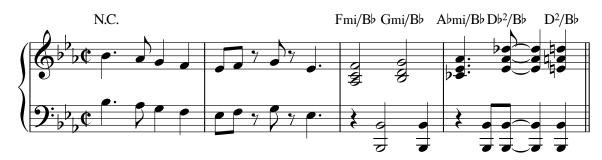
Twas the Overto	ırg .	•	•	•	•	4					
It's Christmas .	•	•	•	•	•	8					
Scene 1 .	•	•	•	•	•	16					
tis Name Is Jes	us .	•	•	•	•	18					
Scene 2 .	•	•	•	•	•	24					
Celebrate .	•	•	•	•	•	27					
Seene 3 .	•	•	•	•	•	37					
Yard Salg .	•	•	•	•	•	39					
Scene 4 .	•	•	•	•	•	44					
You Gotta Look	. Цр.	•	•	•	•	45					
Segng 5 .	•	•	•	•	•	52					
Angels Medley	•	•	•	•	•	53					
Scene 6 .	•	•	•	•	•	60					
Pgar Lord .		•	•	•	•	61					
Scene 7 .		•	•	•	•	68					
Remember Jesu	s Ever	y Pay	of th	ig Yge	ar.	71					
Seene 8 .	•	•	•	•	•	78					
Christmas Should Happen											
Cach Pay—	·Final	z .	•	•	•	79					
Tune the Roy Music											

Twas the Overture

CD: 1 | Split: 1

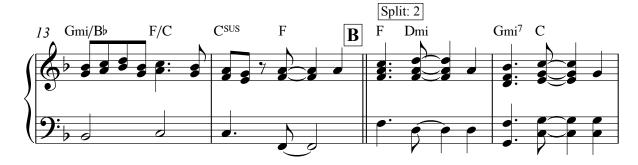
Energetic swing, in "2" = 90

Words and Music by PAM ANDREWS Arr. by John DeVries







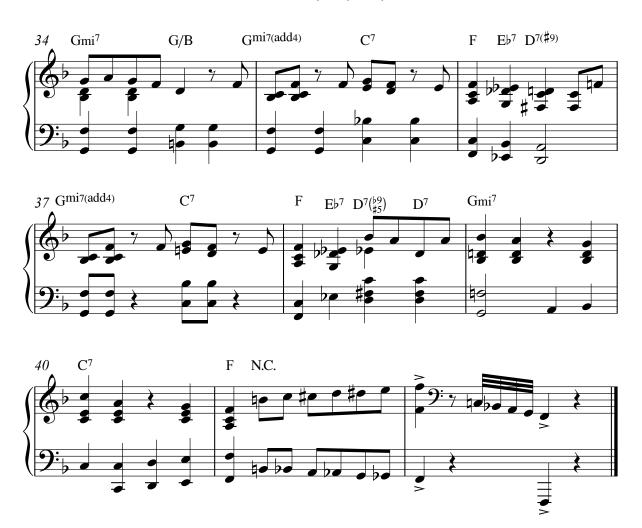




Twas the Overture



Twas the Overture



Opening Scene

(Living Room—The family is gathered in their robes around the TV watching a Christmas Concert.)

CD: 2

(Over music)

Announcer: (Standing in front of the choir.)

Well, folks the clock on the wall says that we're out of time. We hope you have had a wonderful Christmas Day. Now we want to bring a little joy to you out there in TV land. So to

close our show we will be hearing from the Union

Elementary Kids' Choir. This is Jack Holiday along with the staff and crew of Holiday's Christmas Show, wishing you a

very Merry Christmas! See you again next year!

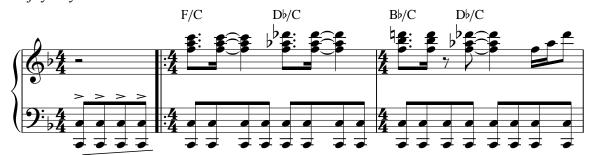
It's Christmas

Joyfully, with energy J = 94

Words and Music by PAM ANDREWS Arr. by John DeVries

CD: 2 Split: 4

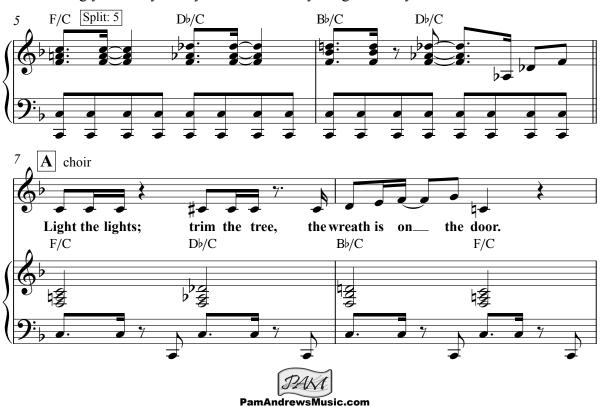
Jack Holiday: "Well folks, the clock on the wall says that we're out of time. We hope you have had a wonderful Christmas day. Now we want to bring a little joy to you out there in TV land.



So, to close our show, we'll be hearing from the Union Elementary Kids' Choir.



This is Jack Holiday along with the staff and crew of the Holiday's Christmas Show wishing you a very Merry Christmas! See you again next year!



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Scene 1 CD: 3

(Living Room—Whole family, Dad turns off the TV.)

Matt: That was a great show, dad. That kids' choir was awesome.

Dad: It sure was. I don't know about you all, but I'm thinking this

was the best Christmas ever.

Mom: Sure was. I just love Christmas!

Leigh: You guys say that every year.

Dad: Well, maybe we do. Christmas is special. I like the

decorations and Christmas spirit AND all that delicious Christmas cooking. Your mom makes a mean red velvet

cake.

Mom: I even like Christmas shopping for you guys.

Leigh: I love all the decorations. I think our tree is the prettiest one

we've ever had.

Mom: I love all the decorations, too, Leigh. Just look how pretty our

house looks. There's the wreath on the door.

Dad: Wasn't that the wreath we got at that flea market

on our vacation?

Mom: Yes, and that's where we also bought that Salmark

Keepsake Christmas Ornament. You know, the one we hang in the middle of the tree. The one with our family picture in

the middle.

Matt: Yeah, I like that ornament...shows how totally awesome I

look.

Mom: I think my favorite might be our Christmas tree.

Dad: I do like going to the Christmas tree farm and cutting it down

each year.

Matt: I helped with the cutting this time.

Leigh: Helped...you just held the tree while Dad cut.

Matt: Like I said...I helped.

Mom: You know what my favorite decoration is...

Dad: You are a "star" woman.

Mom: Yes, I must admit, I just love our star. It's the most beautiful

star in the world to me.

Matt: Mom, you just like it because you've had that star since you

were a kid.

Mom: You may be right, Matt, but I still love that old star. It reminds

me of the Wise Men that traveled to see Jesus. Christmas is

just not Christmas without our Christmas tree star.

Leigh: I got to put the star on top this year. I like the star, too, mom.

Matt: I think the lights are awesome. It is really cool to see them

blink on the tree and in the yard. Hey dad, do you think we could put the outside lights into a computer program next

year? That would be massive.

Dad: We'll see, Matt.

Leigh: I love the Mary and Joseph and Baby Jesus. Hey, Dad, how

did Jesus get his name?

Dad: Leigh, Jesus is God's son. The angel Gabriel actually

appeared to Mary and told her to name her baby Jesus...which by the way means, "God will Help."

Mom: And just imagine how many people Jesus has helped!

Dad: Too many to count. Jesus...what a wonderful name!

Leigh, could you hand me my guitar.

Leigh: I'm feeling a song coming on.

His Name Is Jesus



Scene 2 CD: 5

(Living Room—Whole family, Dad puts down his guitar.)

Dad: So you see, kids, Christmas is all about Jesus.

Leigh: Another favorite Christmas memory is you singing and

playing your guitar, Dad.

Mom: That was wonderful, dear, but, alas, the clock on the wall

says it's about that time.

Matt: Oh, mom, please! Can't we stay up a little longer?

Leigh: I'm not even tired. I don't want Christmas to end! Just think,

tomorrow night will be "Twas the night after Christmas." That sounds so terrible. We'll have to wait twelve whole months

until Christmas comes again.

Matt: Or 52 weeks...

Leigh: Or 365 days.

Matt: Hey Dad, where's your cell phone?

Dad: Here it is son.

Matt: (Matt takes Dad's cell phone and multiplies on his cell

phone) Or 8760 hours. (Matt continues multiplying) or

525,600 minutes or 31,536,000 seconds.

Leigh: Stop, Matt, you are making me even more depressed.

Dad: Hey kids, don't you remember. We still have more fun to look

forward to. We'll be heading to Grandma's this week for a visit. I hear she has baked her famous Christmas tree

cookies.

Matt: Yes, one or Grandmas' Christmas tree cookies and I'm

smiling all day.

Dad: But, before we go, we have lots of work to do.

Mom: Yes, we need to have all the Christmas decorations boxed

and put away before the trip.

Dad: In fact, I brought the boxes down from the attic a little while

ago so we could get right to work in the morning. (Dad points

to the boxes)

Leigh: I love seeing Grandma, but I **don't** like taking down

the tree and decorations. It means Christmas is officially

over.

Mom: I know, Leigh. I love the tree, too, but we'll be gone for a

week and when we come home Dad and I go back to work and you two have to head back to school...so the tree and

the decorations have to go.

Matt: What's with the yard sale box, mom?

Mom: I just thought we might clean out some of the older

decorations as we put things away. Out with the old and in

with the new!

Matt: (Matt picks up the angel) Hey, I think we could begin with

this old angel. Look, the wings are broken.

Leigh: (Leigh grabs the angel from Matt) No, not the angel. She's

my favorite. I love her sparkly wings.

Matt: More like bent wings. Look at her. Her wings are definitely

not flight worthy. Sleeping with that angel every night has

totally left her looking yard sale ready.

Mom: Maybe we can shop for a new angel next year, Leigh.

Leigh: No way, she's beautiful...simply beautiful. (to the angel)

Don't listen Christmas Angel. You're still just as pretty as

ever.

Dad: Don't worry, Leigh. We can talk about it later.

Come on, maybe we have time for a Christmas book.

Matt: Okay, I'll get the book.

Mom: I'll get some hot chocolate.

Leigh: Good night, Christmas Angel. (Leigh sets the angel on the

table, the family exits.)

(Ornament Set)

(Music and smoke machine. The Choir puts on their baseball hats which are decorated with lights, miniature trees, ornaments, stars, and wreaths.)

Chris: (To the choir) Merry Christmas fellow decorations!

Choir: Merry Christmas!

Chris Wow, it's so great to finally be able to move. My branches

are stiff from standing so tall.

Berry: (Arms above head, hands clasped then down to sides) I

know, Chris, my arms are exhausted from all that hanging. I

thought the humans would never leave.

Blink: Blink, blink, blink...are all my lights working, Star?

Star: You're looking great, Blink. Very colorful.

Blink: Good. I was worried that one of my circuits was

malfunctioning.

Sal: Excuse me. Your lights have been interrupting my twirl.

Star: Cut it out Sal. You are no more special than the rest of us.

Choir Yeah, we're special too. We look good. I love my star and

lights.etc.

Sal: You must be joking. I am a Salmark ornament...a keepsake.

You all can be replaced. I am one of a kind.

Star: Oh, brother. Get off your high limb and join the rest of us,

Sal. Christmas is almost over. We have only a few hours left. Look how beautiful the human home is this year. There are wreaths and lights; stars and Christmas trees everywhere. It

seems the mom has decorated every room this year.

Sal: A little over done if you ask me. So many decorations...lacks

overall taste and elegance.

Choir: (Choir is grumbling.) Can you believe that? Dude! Oh

brother. He is simply unbelievable. How annoying!

Star: Sal, Remember, 'tis the season to be jolly. The mom in this

house always made the house festive and colorful. All these decorations just add to the celebration. It's Christmas, Sal.

It's time we celebrate!

Celebrate



Scene 3 CD: 7

(Ornament Set)

(Angel moves to the corner and is looking sad.)

Star: Hey, Angel, why the long face?

Angel: Just look at me, Star. My wings are drooping. I really like my

little human friend, but all her hugging has knocked off most of my sparkles. I fear I'm not pretty enough to watch over the

manger any more.

Choir No. Gasp. You are fine. You are still needed. etc.

Mary: You are lovely, my dear. And haven't you heard, beauty is in

the eye of the beholder.

Sal: Yes, beauty is only skin deep. Though, you must admit my

shine is definitely brighter than all the other ornaments.

Joseph: Sal...you are supposed to be making Angel feel better. The

little human plays with us, too. We're not perfect.

Angel: But, you are the nativity. You have Baby Jesus. You're what

Christmas is all about. I'm just a broken angel. Didn't you

hear the humans...I can be replaced.

Sal: I must say you do look a little bit droopy. It is so nice to be a

Salmark ornament. We are of the highest quality.

Keepsakes, you know! You angels always seem to end up

on some yard sale table.

Berry: Angel, don't listen to Sal. Just because he is a Salmark

Ornament he thinks he knows everything!

Chris: Yeah, Cut it out, Sal.

Blink: Angel, you look great. In fact you twinkle!

Angel: Thanks Blink, but I'm afraid Sal is right. You heard the

humans...yard sale.

Sal: Last year the humans got rid of the entire box of Christmas

ornaments. I heard they were hanging in a Good Samaritan Store downtown and they were all sold to different families.

Berry: (Shaking head.) Yes, that was a sad day.

Blink: Be quiet, Sal. You're scaring Angel.

Chris: Angel you won't be in a human yard sale. You'll be joining us

in the storage box and will be ready for Christmas next year.

Just wait, you'll see.

Sal: I wouldn't be so sure.

Yard Sale



Scene 4 CD: 9

(Ornament Set)

Star: Sal, I think that will be enough. You are upsetting Angel. All

of us have our imperfections. See, one of my star points is

chipped.

Berry: And look at me. I lost some of my berries this year.

Blink: And look, now one of my bulbs is out.

Sal: Well, I must say, I'm in perfect condition. I'm a Salmark...

"Only the best" is our motto.

Choir: Angel, don't listen to him. Oh, brother. How annoying. Cut it

out, Sal. You are upsetting Angel. etc.

Angel: Don't worry about me, Star. I'll be okay...no matter what

becomes of me. Even if I end up in the yard sale box, I know

I'll still be okay.

Chris: Maybe we can prop up those wings. I know that lots of

Christmas trees have to be propped up. Seems like those dad humans just can't seem to cut straight when they are

sawing us down.

Joseph: Angel, you must listen to your friend. You must not give up.

Mary: Yes, Joseph is right. None of us are perfect. Christmas is

when we celebrate the birth of the only one who was ever perfect, Jesus. When things are looking down, we must look

up.

Star: You're right, Mary. The shepherds were in the field keeping

watch over their flocks by night.

Blink: When suddenly an angel appeared. To learn about Jesus

they had to look up.

Berry: And when the Wise Men from the east looked for Jesus, they

looked up and followed the star.

Chris: Yes, you've gotta look up, Angel. You've just gotta look up!

You Gotta Look Up



Scene 5 CD: 11

(Ornament Set)

Sal: Yes, Angel, even I, Sal-Mark enjoy the heavenly sights. I

must say, I do look at the star on the Christmas tree the entire season. And I must admit that looking up makes **me** feel the Christmas spirit. My namesake, Grandfather

Salmark always said, "It's always darkest before the dawn."

Star: Sal, is that you? Why, that actually sounded inspiring.

Sal: We Salmarks do have a sensitive side, you know.

Blink: It's the first time we've ever seen your "sensitive side."

Berry: But, I must admit, I like it, Sal.

Chris: You are almost likable.

(To Angel) Angel, looking up is the only answer.

Mary: Yes, Angel. You have to look up. You have a purpose. You

brought joy to the little human girl's heart just like the angels

announced that joy was coming to the world.

Joseph: That's right, it was the angels that told the shepherds that

Jesus was born.

Berry: See me. I am a never-ending circle. I remind humans of

Jesus who brought a never-ending love to the world.

Chris: Look at me, Angel. I am an evergreen tree. I don't change

with the season. I am always green. I remind humans that

Jesus brought them eternal life.

Blink: And I 'm a light. I remind humans that Jesus brought light to

a dark world.

Star: And I am a star. I lead people to Jesus.

Angel: I'll try to look up, I'll really try.

Mary: You must remember, Angel. Each of us has a purpose in

God's eyes. Angels were the first to announce the King was born. Joy had come to the world. I can hear them now. "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to

lease as the section of the section

those on whom his favor rests."

Angels Medley

CD: 12 Split: 48

Words and Music by PAM ANDREWS Arr. by John DeVries





Scene 6 CD:13

(Ornament Set)

Sal: (Sigh) All this joy is making me tired. I am ready to crawl into

my Official Salmark box and catch

some z's.

Berry: Me, too, Sal. I'm feeling that wreath box.

Blink: Yes, I need a few bulbs replaced an then off to the light box I

go.

Star: Me, too. Tomorrow we'll all go back to our boxes.

Chris: (Yawns) Oh, yes, tomorrow is a big day. You need to get

some rest, too Angel. Don't worry. Everything will be okay.

Angel: I know everything will be all right. You all go ahead to your

boxes and get some rest. I think I will just wait here on my

table and enjoy the last few minutes of Christmas.

(The choir raises the brown material to look as if they are now in a box.)

(Living Room—Leigh enters and picks up the angel.)

Leigh: There you are, Little Angel. I was worried about you. I'm

sorry about your wing. Just know, I think you're still pretty. Don't worry, Angel. I'm here for you. You know, my grandma is always saying...when you're worried, turn to Jesus. She says to pray and pray and pray and pray. Then, you will find peace. So before I go to sleep tonight, I'm going to say a

prayer and ask Jesus to keep you safe.

Dear Lord



(At the end of the song, Leigh exits.)

Scene 7 CD: 15

(Living Room—Mom, Dad and Matt enter)

Mom: (Yawns) Okay, that box is ready to go.

Dad: Okay, honey, your wish is my command.

Matt: Hey, mom.

Mom: So you're already up and dressed. Great! Where's your

sister?

Matt: Still sleeping.

Mom: I think she was having a hard time sleeping last night. Let's

let her sleep a little longer.

Matt: So, what can I do to help out, mom?

Mom: Well, all these decorations are boxed and ready to go to the

attic.

Matt: What about the angel, should she go in the box?

Mom: No, just leave the angel on the table I'll take care of it later.

I'm heading to the attic to help dad.

Matt: Sure thing, mom. (Mom exits.) (Matt puts all the decorations

in the box leaving the angel sitting on the table.)

(Ornament Set—The decorations appear in and around the storage box.)

Chris: Jump, Angel. I'll catch you.

Choir: Jump Angel, you can make it. Come on, jump. Go for it,

Angel!

Star: She can't jump that far. Do you think you could fly?

Just use every aerodynamic wing effort you've got. You must

make it into our box.

Choir: Fly Angel, fly. Come on. Spread your wings, Angel. Fly. You

can do it.

Angel: (Angel begins to flap her wings.) It's no use. I can't fly with

this broken wing.

Blink: I'm so sorry, Angel.

Berry: Me, too. This is just terrible.

Sal: I think I might cry. (Sal blows his nose)

Joseph: We're very sorry, Angel. You will be missed.

Mary: Please do not give up, Angel. I feel sure that there's

something special out there waiting for you.

Angel: Thanks Mary. It's okay, everyone. I'll be fine. I'm sure you're

right,. Maybe there's a home out there for me...even if I have

to find it through a yard sale. (Mom and Leigh enter)

(Living Room—Mom working, Leigh enters.)

Mom: Leigh, you're up. I thought I heard you tossing and turning

last night. Is everything okay?

Leigh: I had a hard time getting to sleep, Mom. I kept worrying

about the angel. I see she's not in the box. Please don't put

her in the yard sale, Mom! Please!

Mom: Don't worry, Leigh. I had a hard time sleeping, too. I kept

thinking about that little angel and what we talked about last

night.

Leigh: What do you mean, mom?

Mom: Remember, you all kept saying that you wished Christmas

could happen all year through?

Leigh: Yes, I remember.

Mom: Well, I found some glue and glitter and I am going to fix the

wing on that little angel and sprinkle her with glitter. Then, I am going to leave her out on the table. Then, all through the

year when we see her, we will remember Christmas... remember Jesus and how He came to earth for us.

Leigh: Mom, that's a great idea! You seem to always be able to

make things better. My prayer has been answered. I love

you, mom!

Mom: Thanks, Leigh. I love you right back. I think you and Matt had

a great idea. Remembering Christmas and Jesus every day is something we should definitely do. Christmas should be on our hearts and minds every day. And every time we see the angel we will remember...remember Jesus. I really love

that idea.

Remember Jesus Every Day of the Year words



Scene 8 CD: 17

Angel: (Angel moves center stage.)

Christmas is a wonderful time of year. We enjoy the decorations and the spirit of the holiday. But, should

Christmas last only one day? Should the joy of Christ coming to earth only be celebrated on December 25th? The joy of Jesus' birth should only begin on that special December day. Christmas joy should last in the hearts of everyone the entire

year. Remember the story of Jesus at Christmas, but

continue to carry His joy throughout the year. Then, the night after Christmas and all the following days and nights will be wonderful because Christmas will be in our hearts every

single day.

Christmas Should Happen Cach Pay—Finale



Twas the Bow Music





I am so excited about this musical! I love it! The Lord gave us real joy in the characters and some of His best in songs. My thanks go to John and Ramelle for all their hard work and for Rob Haines, my recording friend. He is a great guy who works tirelessly to make musicals like this happen for Pam Andrews Music.

Rob's wife, Pam, is a great friend. She is lovely in every way. Rob told me recently that he has been married to his sweet Pam for 29 years. When he said it, I saw real joy and love in his eyes. So, right then, I knew that this musical that inspires us to have the eternal joy in our hearts of the Lord should be dedicated to a love that has existed on this earth for 29 years. Yay, Rob and Pam! We love you both!

Thank you for all your work for the Lord. Just know I am here if you need anything. We have excellent resources available at Pam Andrews Music. Resource materials and the movement video make the production simple to produce. Also, this musical has a wide range and even some adult characters making casting even work for the smallest of choirs.

Have fun and know I really love you in the Lord!!!

Directors, thank you for all you are doing for the Lord with children. You are making a real difference in the world.

Living for Jesus!

Pam Andrews

You may contact Pam through the Pam Andrews Music.com website or at pamandrewsmusic@comcast.net.

Cast:

Announcer

Dad

Mom

Matt

Leigh

Angel

Chris

Berry

Blink

Star

Ola

Sal

Mary

Joseph

For T-shirt and backdrop information contact:

Tom Roland
Personalized Gifts and Apparel
888-898-6172
www.pg4u.com
OR info@pg4u.com



The annual Christmas celebrations are over.

A family is about to store away the decorations when the mom decides to separate some of the decorations for a yard sale. The angel is worn and has a broken wing because she is a favorite toy of the daughter, Leigh. Should the angel go to the yard sale? The joy is that in the musical, the decorations actually come to life and console the angel. But in the end, the mom uses the broken angel to remind the family of Jesus and his love throughout the year.

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It's Christmas
It's Name is Jesus
Celebrate
Yard Sale
You Gotta Look Up
Ingels Medleg
Dear Lord
Remember Jesus Every Dag of the Year
Christmas Should Happen Each Dag-Finale

Staging suggestions, lesson plans, movement scripts and so much more is available in the Twas the Night After Christmas Resource Materials.

Pam Andrews Music.com