Christmas Sweeping Poem (C) Pamela Grenfell Smith 1995, 2008 Please see below for non-profit use permission.

(This chant is a way of claiming performance space in a room not designed for performance. The stanzas should be divided up among the performers - while one is declaiming, the others sweep. Please encourage silliness. The last line of each stanza - "Sweep the floor! Sweep the floor!" - is meant to be hollered by all the performers, not spoken in unison.)

Sweep, sweep, sweep the floor, and make a place for Christmas here! Sweep in the songs, sweep in the stories, Sweep in Memory, sweep in Glory. Sweep the floor! Sweep the floor!

Sweep, sweep, sweep the ceiling, Sweep in a cloud of joyful feelings! Sweep out anger, greed, and folly, Sweep in evergreen and holly. Sweep the floor! Sweep the floor!

Sweep, sweep, sweep this place, Sweep in a time for holy grace. Comfort your heart with a swing of the broom And sweep some Christmas into this room. Sweep the floor! Sweep the floor!

Christmas Sweeping Poem (C) 1995, 2008 Pamela Grenfell Smith (b. 1948). This work is made available to you under a Creative Commons Level 3 License. This means that you are free to use and adapt it so long as (1) you attribute authorship and copyright to Pamela Grenfell Smith, (2) your use is non-commercial, and (3) you may not copyright your adaptation of this work under a more restrictive copyright. See creative commons.org for more information on Creative Commons copyrights, You may contact Pamela Grenfell Smith at 1 812 323 1817 / narthex@baba-yaga.org