Make sure the door is bolted

Make sure the door is bolted
At windows bar the shutters
Ignore the sounds that are outside
The stomping, snuffling, and mutters

For the Yule Lads are out again
To give you what is due
Next daylight find , sweets or rotting spuds
Inside the window sill shoe

Beware, the evil Grýla
For she likes a children stew
And the Christmas Cat is prowling
If you're not wearing something new

Icelandic tales for Yule tide
To keep you coming from harm
Come settle by the fireside
Come gather and be warm

More stuff from Jules Procter can be found at :- http://www.banburyshire.net