Santa Claus
Benjamin R. Hanby, 1864, v. 1 (alt.), v. 3
“Paulina” [Sophia T. Griswold], 1866, v. 2
Benjamin R. Hanby, 1864

1. Up on the house-top, rein no pause,
2. Pa, Ma, and Uncle, and Grandma too,
3. Rover, come here, are you all alone?

Out jumps good old Santa Claus
All I declare have something new;
Have n't they tossed you an extra bone?

Down through the chimney with loads of toys,
Even the baby enjoys his part,
Here's one to gladden your honest jaws,

Ho for the little ones, Christmas joys.
Shaking a rattle, now bless his heart.
Now wag a “thank-you” to Santa Claus.

2017 Dan Harper
The original first verse:

Up on the house, no delay, no pause,
Clatter the steeds of Santa Claus,
Down through the chimney with loads of toys,
Ho for the little ones, Christmas joys.

Hanby's 2nd and 3rd verses from 1864:

Look in the stockings of little Will,
Ha! is it not a "glorious bill"?
Hammer and gimlet and lots of tacks,
Whistle and whirligig, whip that cracks.
Snow-white stocking of little Nell,
Oh pretty Santa, cram it well;
Leave her a dolly that laughs and cries,
One that can open and shut its eyes.