



## **A Visit from Father Christmas**

**The Chemistry Teacher is Coming to Town**



**Test Tubes Bubbling**



# A Visit from Father Christmas

(A Christmas Fable)



The students were sleeping  
So sound in their dorms,  
All dreaming of fluids  
And Crystalline forms.  
Lab-Aides in their aprons  
And I in my smock  
Were sitting, recov'ring  
From semester-end shock.  
The flood-lights shone out  
And I in my smock  
Were sitting, recov'ring  
From semester-end shock.  
The flood-lights shone out  
O'er the campus so bright  
It looked like old Stockholm  
On Nobel Prize Night.  
My fume-blinded eyes,  
Then viewed (dare I say?)  
Eight anions pulling  
A water-trough sleigh.  
And holding the bonds



Tied to each one of them  
Was a figure I knew  
As our own Papa Chem.  
With speeds in excess  
Of most X-rays they came.  
As they Dopplered along  
He called each one by name.  
"Now Nitrite, Now Phosphate,  
Now Borate, now Chloride,  
On Citrate, on Bromate,  
On Sulfite and Oxide.  
Forget what you know  
Of that randomness stuff,  
Let's go straight to that roof,  
If you've quanta enough."  
As fluids Bernoullian  
Behave in a pinch  
Those ions said "Alchemists,  
This is a cinch,"  
So up to the lab-roof  
Those "chargers" they sped  
With Pop Chemistry safe  
In his water-trough sled.

## The Chemistry Teacher is Coming to Town



You better not weigh  
You better not heat  
You better not react  
I'm telling you now  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.  
He's collecting data  
He's checking it twice  
He's goin find out the heat of melting ice  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.  
He sees you when you're decanting  
He knows when you titrate  
He knows when you are safe or not  
So wear goggles for goodness sakes.  
Oh, you better not filter and drink your filtrate.  
You better not be careless and spill your precipitate.  
The Chemistry Teacher's coming to town.



# Test Tubes Bubbling

(The Christmas Song – ‘Chestnuts roasting on an open fire’)



Test tubes bubbling in a water bath  
strong smells nipping at your nose  
Tiny molecules with their atoms all aglow  
will find it hard to be inert tonight.  
They know that Chlorine's on its way  
he's loaded lots of little electrons on his sleigh.  
And every students' slide rule is on the sly  
To see if the teacher can really multiply.  
And so I offer you this simple phrase  
To chemistry students in this room  
Although it's been said many times many ways  
Merry Molecules to you.



# The Twelve Days of Chemistry



On the first day of chemistry  
My teacher gave to me  
A candle from Chem Study

(Second day)	Two asbestos pads
(Third day)	Three little beakers
(Fourth day)	Four worksheets
(Fifth day)	Five golden moles
(Sixth day)	Six flaming test tubes
(Seventh day)	Seven unknown samples
(Eighth day)	Eight homework problems
(Ninth day)	Nine grams of salt
(Tenth day)	A ten page test
(Eleventh day)	Eleven molecules
(Twelfth day)	A twelve point quiz

# I'm Dreaming of a White Precipitate

I'm dreaming of a white precipitate  
just like the ones I used to make  
Where the colors are vivid  
and the chemist is livid  
to see impurities in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white precipitate  
with every chemistry test I write  
may your equations be balanced and right  
and may all your reactions be bright



# Silent Labs

Silent labs, difficult labs

All with math, all with graphs

Observations of colors and smells

Calculations and graph curves like bells

Memories of tests that have past

Oh--how long will chemistry last?

Silent labs, difficult labs

All with math, all with graphs

Lots of equations that need balancing

Gas pressure problems that make my head ring

Santa Chlorine's on his way

Oh--Please Santa bring me an 'A'.







# Deck the Labs

Deck the labs with rubber tubing, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Use your funnel and your filter, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Don we now our goggles and aprons,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Before we go to our lab stations, Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fill the beakers with solutions, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Mix solutions for reactions, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
Watch we now for observations, Fa la la la la, la la la la.  
So we can collect our data, Fa la la la la, la la la la.





# We Wish You a Happy Halogen

We wish you a happy halogen  
We wish you a happy halogen  
We wish you a happy halogen  
To react with a metal.

Good acid we bring  
to you and your base.  
We wish you a merry molecule  
and a happy halogen.



# Chemistry Wonderland

Gases explode, are you listenin'  
In your test tube, silver glistens  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walking in a chemistry wonderland.

Gone away, is the buoyancy  
Here to stay, is the density  
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight  
Walking in a chemistry wonderland.

In the beaker we will make lead carbonate  
and decide if what's left is nitrate  
My partner asks "Do we measure it in  
moles or grams?"  
and I'll say, "Does it matter in the end?"

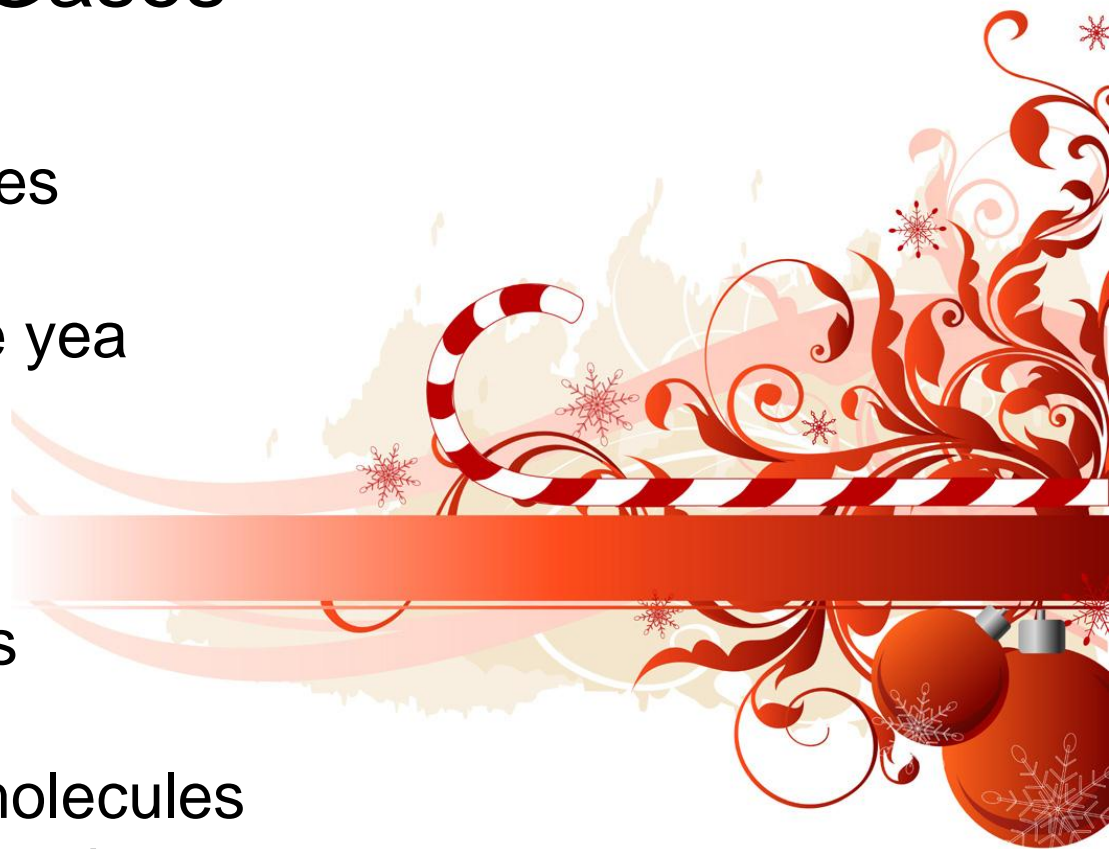
Later on, as we calculate  
the amount, of our nitrate  
We'll face unafraid, the precipitates that we  
made  
walking in a chemistry wonderland.



# O Come all ye Gases

O Come all yea gases  
diatomic wonders  
O come yea, o come yea  
calls Avogadro.

O come yea in moles  
 $6 \times 10$  to the 23rd  
O molar mass and molecules  
O volume, pressure and temperature  
O molar volume of gases at S.T.P.



# We Three Students of Chemistry Are

We three students of chemistry are  
taking tests that we think are hard  
Stoichiometry, volumes and densities  
worrying all the time.

O room of wonder  
room of fright  
Room of thermites  
blinding light:  
With your energies  
please don't burn us  
Help us get our labs all right.



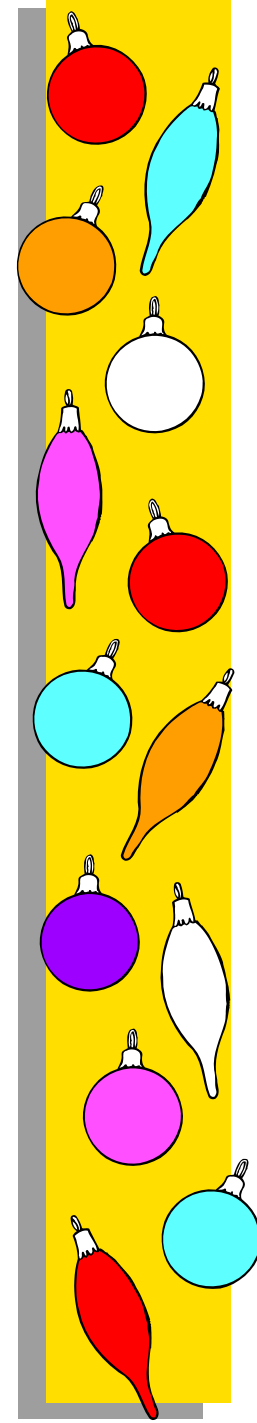
# Iron the Red Atom Molecule

(to the tune of Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer)

There was Cobalt and Argon and Carbon and Fluorine  
Silver and Boron and Neon and Bromine  
But do you recall  
the most famous element of all?

Iron the red atom molecules, had a very shiny orbital  
And if you ever saw him, You'd enjoy his magnetic glow  
All of the other molecules, used to laugh and call him Ferrum  
They never let poor Iron, join in any reaction games.

Then one inert Chemistry eve, Santa came to say  
Iron with your orbital so bright, won't you catalyze the reaction tonight?  
Then how the atoms reacted, and combined in twos and threes  
Iron the red atom molecule, you'll go down in Chemistry!



# Lab Reports

(to the tune of Jingle Bells)



Dashing through the lab, with a ten page lab report.  
Taking all those tests, and laughing at them all  
Bells for fire drills ring, making spirits bright  
What fun it is to laugh and sing a chemistry song tonight.

Oh, lab report, lab reports, reacting all the way.  
Oh what fun it is to study for a chemistry test today, Hey!

Chemistry test, chemistry test, isn't it a blast  
Oh what fun it is to take a chemistry test and pass.





# Silver Nitrate

(to the tune of Silver Bells)

Silver nitrate, silver nitrate  
it's chemistry time in the lab  
Ding-a-ling, with a copper ring  
soon it will be chemistry day.

Take your nitrate, in solution  
Add your copper with style  
In the beaker there's a feeling of reactions  
silver forming, blue solution  
Bringing ooh's ah's and wows  
now the data processing begins.

Get the mass, change to moles  
what is the ratio with copper?  
Write an equation, balance it  
we're glad it's Chemistry Day.