

# Jolly old St. Nicholas

Jolly old St. Nicholas  
Lean your ear this way  
Don't you tell a single soul  
What I'm going to say

Christmas Eve is coming soon  
Now, you dear old man  
Whisper what you'll bring to me  
Tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve  
When I'm fast asleep  
Down the chimney broad and black  
With your pack you'll creep

All the stockings you will find  
Hanging in a row  
Mine will be the shortest one  
You'll be sure to know

Johnny wants a pair of skates  
Suzie wants a dolly  
Nellie wants a story book  
She thinks dolls are folly

As for me, my little brain  
Isn't very bright  
Choose for me, old Santa Claus  
What you think is right

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