



Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint 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,
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book,
Yellow, blue, and red
Now I think I'll leave to you,
What to give the rest
Choose for me dear Santa Claus,
You will know the best

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Bring to me
Tell me if you can