

# Jolly Old St. Nicholas

**J**olly 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 story book, yellow, blue and red;  
Now, I think I leave to you  
What to give the rest;  
Choose for me dear Santa Claus,  
You know what's the best!

