
Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Verse #1: 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.

Verse #2: 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.

Verse #3: Johnny wants a pair of skates. Susie wants a sled.
Nellie wants a storybook, one she hasn't read.
Now, I think I'll leave to you, what to give the rest,
Choose for me dear Santa Claus you will know the best.

Verse #4: 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.