

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas – lyrics

Lyrics:

*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,
Susy 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.*