

Eddy Arnold, Jolly Old St. 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 Susie wants a dolly
Nelly wants a storybook 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

Jolly old Saint Nicholas lean your ear this way...
Tell me if you can (jolly jolly jolly jolly old Saint Nick)