

Anne Murray, The Santa Medley

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 ths 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
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
Tell me if you can
(Jolly, jolly, jolly, jolly old Saint Nick...)
You better watch out
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
He's making a list
And checking it twice
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice
Santa Clause is coming to town
He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!
O! You better watch out!
You better not cry
Better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town
Santa Claus is coming to town