

# 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