

Christmas, Jolly Old St. Nicholas

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
Suzie 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