

# Jolly Old St. Nicholas



Jol - ly old St. Nich - o - las, lean your ear this way!  
When the clock is strik - ing twelve, when I'm fast a - sleep,  
John - ny wants a pair of skates, Su - sie needs a sled.



Don't you tell a sin - gle soul what I'm going to say.  
down the chim - ney with your pack, soft - ly you will creep.  
Nell - y wants a sto - ry book, one she has - n't read.



Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon, now you dear old man,  
All the stock - ings you will find hang - ing in a row.  
As for me, I hard - ly know so I'll go to rest.



Whis - per what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.  
Mine will be the short - est one, you'll be sure to know.  
Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, what you think is best!