

# *Jolly Old Saint Nicholas*

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

5  
Don't you tell a sin - gle soul what I'm going to say!  
Down the chim-ney small and black with your pack you'll creep.  
Nel - lie wants a pic - ture book yel - low, blue, and red;

9  
Christ-mas eve is com - ing soon, Now, you dear old man,  
All the stock-ings you will find hang - ing in a row;  
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest;

13  
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, you will know the best.