

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

G D Em B
Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!
Em G A7 D
Dont you tell a single soul, What Im going to say;
G D Em B
Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, you dear old man,
Em G D G
Whisper what youll 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, Susy wants a dolly;
Nellie wants a story book; She thinks dolls are folly;
As for me, my little brain isnt very bright;
Choose for me, old Santa Claus. What you think is right.