

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

**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 the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one,
You'll be sure to know.**