



1. Jol - ly old Saint Ni - cho - las, Lean your ear this way! Don't you tell a
2. **When the clock is strik-ing twelve, When I'm fast a-sleep, Down the chim-ney**
3. John - ny wants a pair of skates; Su - sy wants a sled; Nel - lie wants a



sin - gle soul What I'm going to say; Christ-mas Eve is com - ing soon;
broad and black, With your pack you'll creep; All the stock-ings you will find
pic - ture book; Yel - low, blue and red; Now I think I'll leave to you



Now, you dear old man, Whis - per what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.
Hang-ing in a row; Mine will be the short-est one, You'll be sure to know.
What to give the rest; Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus, You will know the best.

