

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

[Eddy Arnold](#)

Jolly old St. Nicholas, lean your ear this way
Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say
Christmas Eve is comin' 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
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 isn't very bright
Choose for me, old Santa Claus what you think is right
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Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can
Tell me if you can

Songwriters

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