

# 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 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 coming soon, now, you dear old man  
Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can  
Tell me if you can

Songwriters

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