

Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Viola

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1. 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.

2. 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.

3. Johnny wants a pair of skates;
Susie wants a sled;
Nelly wants a picture book –
Yellow, blue and red.
Now I think I'll leave to you
What to give the rest.
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus;
You will know the best.