

Tom T. Hall

"Jolly Old Saint Nicholas"

Visit "[Jolly Old Saint Nicholas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

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

Visit [Tom T. Hall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.