



One Fine Christmas



Jolly Old St. Nicholas

Jolly old St. Nicholas,
Lean you 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.

<http://www.onefinechristmas.com>