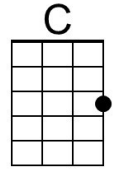


Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

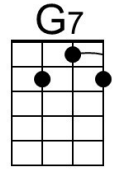
Intro: Last two lines of verse

C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!



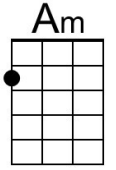
F **C** **G** **G7**
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say

C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,



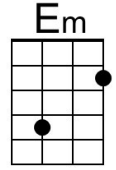
F **C** **G7** **C - G7**
 Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.

C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep,C



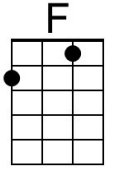
F **C** **G** **G7**
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep

C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;



F **C** **G7** **C - G7**
 Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

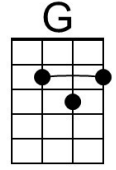


F **C** **G** **G7**
 Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly

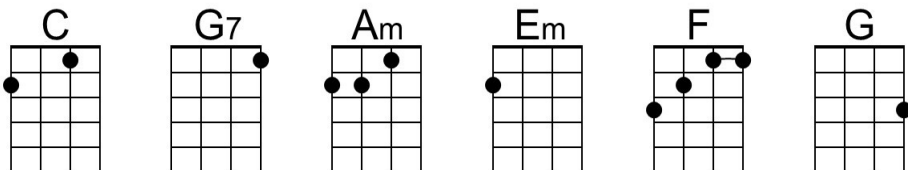
C **G7** **Am** **Em**
 As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

F **C** **G7** **C**
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.

F **C** **G7** **C - G7 - C**
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



Baritone

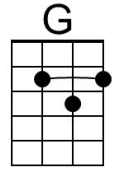


Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

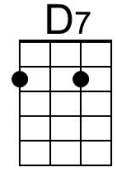
Intro: Last two lines of verse

G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!



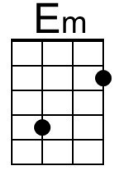
C **G** **D** **D7**
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say

G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 Christmas Eve is coming soon; now, you dear old man,



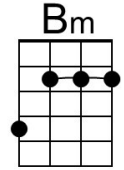
C **G** **D7** **G - D7**
 Whisper what you'll bring to me, tell me if you can.

G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep,



C **G** **D** **D7**
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep

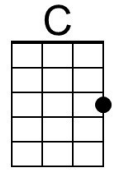
G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 All the stockings you will find, hanging in a row;



C **G** **D7** **G - D7**
 Mine will be the shortest one, you'll be sure to know.

G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;

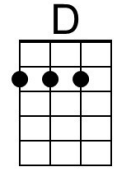
C **G** **D** **D7**
 Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly



G **D7** **Em** **Bm**
 As for me, my little brain isn't very bright;

C **G** **D7** **G**
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what you think is right.

C **G** **D7** **G - D7 - G**
 Choose for me, old Santa Claus, what .. you .. think .. is .. right.



Baritone

