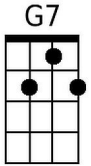
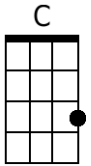


# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas (C)

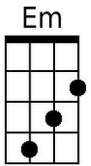
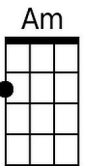
Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

## Intro: Last two lines of verse

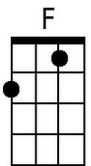
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **Em**  
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!  
**F**            **C**            **G**            **G7**  
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say  
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **Em**  
 Christmas 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.



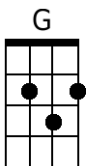
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **Em**  
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep, C  
**F**            **C**            **G**            **G7**  
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep  
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **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.



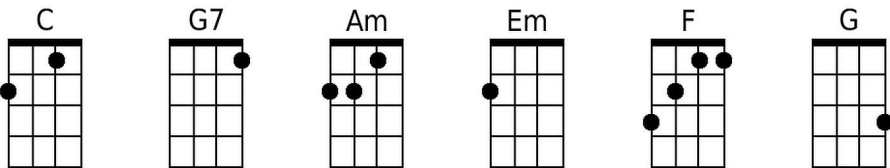
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **Em**  
 Johnny wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a dolly;  
**F**            **C**            **G**            **G7**  
 Nellie wants a story book; she thinks dolls are folly  
**C**            **G7**            **Am**            **Em**  
 As for 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

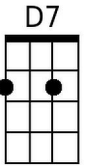
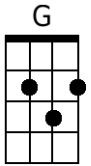


# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas (G)

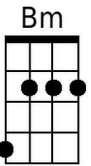
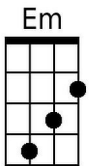
Words: "Lilly's Secret" by Emily Huntington Miller, *The Little Corporal Magazine*, December, 1865, alt. Music published by S. Brainard's Sons before 1881.

## Intro: Last two lines of verse

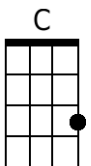
**G**            **D7**            **Em**            **Bm**  
 Jolly old St. Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!  
**C**            **G**            **D**            **D7**  
 Don't you tell a single soul, what I'm going to say  
**G**            **D7**            **Em**            **Bm**  
 Christmas 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.



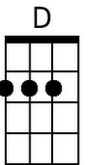
**G**            **D7**            **Em**            **Bm**  
 When the clock is striking twelve, when I'm fast a-sleep,  
**C**            **G**            **D**            **D7**  
 Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep  
**G**            **D7**            **Em**            **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

