

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Words & Music:
Traditional

[Note from the transcriber "sj": "This chord progression is similar to Pachelbel's Canon in D major. You can play the "melody" using the available strings. Try it soft and slow and then jump into these lyrics. It's a kick. sj"]

C G7 Am Em
Jolly old Saint 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, my dear old man.
F C G7 C
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.

Bobby wants a pair of skates, Suzy wants a sled,
Nellie 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.