**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** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |