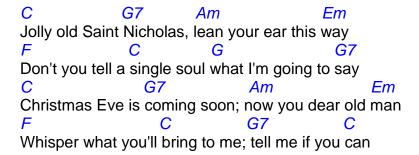
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas by traditional (III, III)



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.