Choose for me dear Santa Claus, you'll know the best.

Whisper what you'll bring to me, Tell me, if you can.

Mine will be the shortest one, You'll be sure to know.

Now I think I'll leave to you What to give the rest;

Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, my dear old man,

All the stockings you will find Hang in a row;

Don't you tell a single soul what I'm going to say;

Down the chimney broad and black, with your pack you'll creep;

Nellie wants a picture book Yel-low, blue and red;

Jolly old Saint Nicholas lean your ear this way.

When the clock is striking twelve, When I'm fast asleep,

Johnny wants a pair of skates Susie wants a sled;

Christmastime early 1900's

Written by Wilfred Carter

DAd tuning

03-28-2014