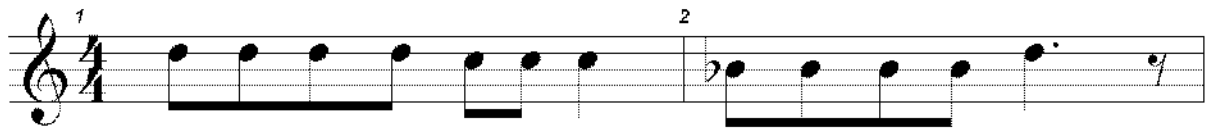


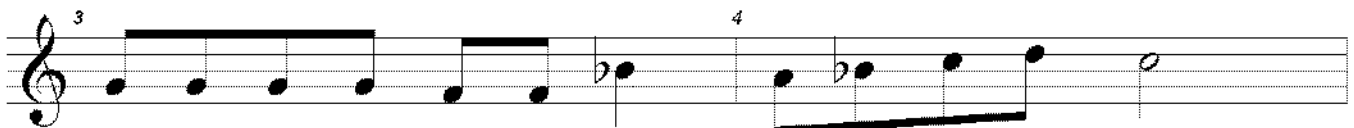
Jolly, Old Saint Nicholas

♩ = 120

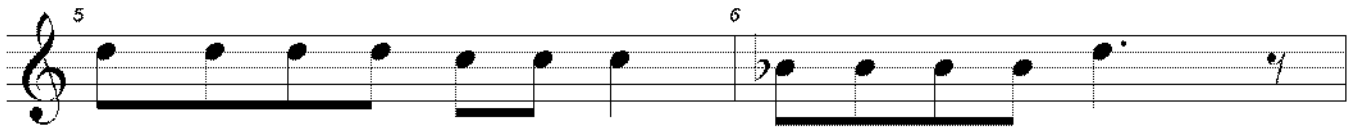
Alto Recorder



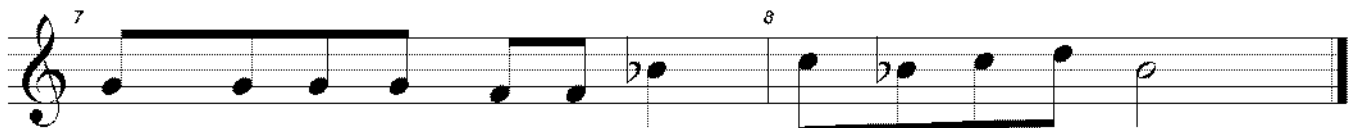
1. Jol - ly old Saint Nich - o - las lean your ear this way!
2. When the clock is strik - ing twelve, when I'm fast a - sleep,
3. Bob - by wants a pair of skates. Su - zy wants a sled.



Don't you tell a sing - le soul what I'm going to say:
Down the chim - ney, broad and black, with your pack you'll creep.
Nel - lie wants a pic - ture book, yel - low blue and red.



Christ - mas Eve is com - ing soon; now you dear old man,
All the stock - ings you will find hang ing in a row.
Now I think I'll leave to you what to give the rest,



Whis - per what you'll bring to me; tell me if you can.
Mine will be the short - est one, you'll be sure to know.
Choose for me, dear San - ta Claus; you will know the best.