

Jingle Bells

C F G C

Da-shing through the snow, in a onehorse o-pen sleigh, O-ver the fields we go, laughing all the way,

F G C

Bells on Bob-tail ring, Makeing spirits bright. What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to - night,

F C dm G

Jing-le bells, Jing-le bells, Jing-le all the way Oh, what fun it is to ride in a onehorse o-pen sleigh!

C F C G C

Jin-gle bells, jin-gle bells, jing-le all the way Oh, what fun it is to ride in a onehorse o-pen sleigh!

Dashing through the snow
 In a one-horse open sleigh,
 O'er the fields we go,
 Laughing all the way.
 Bells on bobtail ring,
 Making spirits bright,
 What fun it is to ride and sing
 A sleighing song tonight.
Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells!
Jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!
Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells!
Jingle all the way!
O what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

A day or two ago
 I thought I'd take a ride,
 And soon Miss Fannie Bright
 Was seated by my side.
 The horse was lean and lank,
 Misfortune semmed his lot,
 He got into a drifted bank
 And we, we got upstot.
 Jingle, bells! . . .

Now the ground is white,
 Go is while you're young,
 Take the girls tonight
 And sing this sleighing song.
 Just get a bobtail bay,
 Two-forty for his speed,
 Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
 And crack! You'll take the lead.
 Jingle, bells! . . .