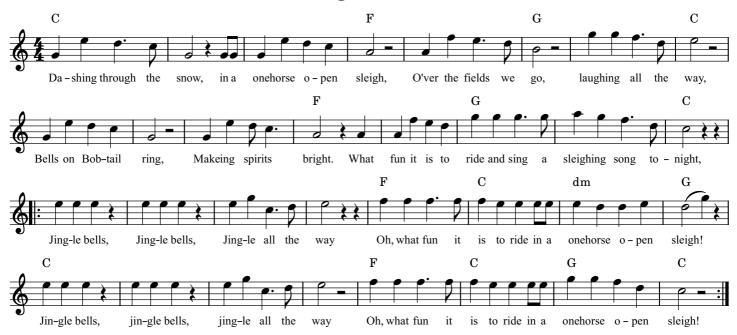
## Jingle Bells



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 upsot. 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! . . .