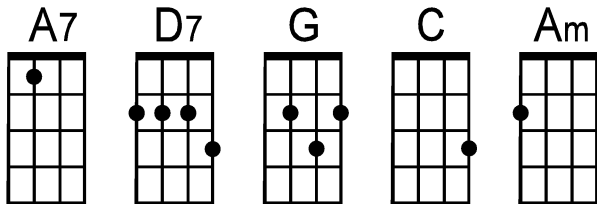


Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



Intro: A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |
(sing d)

G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
Dashing through the snow— in a one-horse open sleigh—

Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
O'er the fields we go— laughing all the way—

. . . | . . . | C . . . |
Bells on bob-tail ring— making spirits bright—

| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh

Chorus: G . . . | . . . | . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . . | A7 . . . D7 . . . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . | . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G . . . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

| G . . . | . . . | C . . . |
A day or two a-go— I thought I'd take a ride—

| Am . . . D7 . . . | . . . | G . . . |
And soon Miss Fanny Bright— was seated by my side—

| . . . | . . . | C . . . |
The horse was lean and lank— it had seen better days—

| Am . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ |
We got in-to a drifted bank and ended up side-ways, Oh

Chorus: G . . . | . . . | . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . . | A7 . . . D7 . . . |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . | . . . |
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . . | D7 . . . G\ D7\ | G\ |
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—