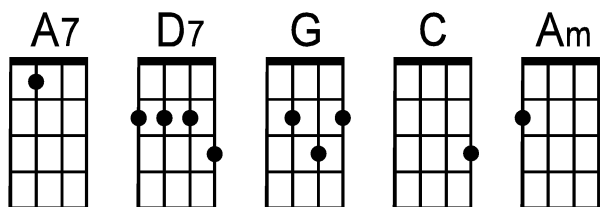


Jingle Bells

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— mis-fortune seemed his lot—

| Am . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G\ D7\ |
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. 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— the story I must tell—

Am **D7** **G** .
I went out on the snow— and on my back I fell—

G **C** .
A gent was riding by— in a one-horse open sleigh—

Am **G** **D7** **G** **D7** |
He laughed as there I sprawling be but quickly drove a-way— 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** |
Now the ground is white— go it while you're young—

Am **D7** | **G** |
Take the girls to-night— and sing this sleighing song—

G | **C** |
Just get a bob-tailed bay— two-forty as his speed—

Am **G** **D7** **G** **D7** |
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead. 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—