Jingle Bells

Auteur: Noel

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Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we [C]go, [C7]laughing all the [F]way
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to r[F]ide and sing a [C7]sleighing song t[F]onig[C7]ht.
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, hey !
[F]Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way!

B■ F C7 F
Oh 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 Fanny Bright was sitting by my side
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot
He got into a drifted bank and we got upset.
A day or two ago, the story I must tell \,
I went out in the snow, and on my back I fell
A gent was riding by, in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling lied but quickly drove away.
Now the ground is white, go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight and sing a sleighing song
Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed Hitch him to a open sleigh and, crack ! you'll take the lead.
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