

JINGLE BELLS

(John Pierpont, 1859)

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh
Through the fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.

Cho:

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh, O
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
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 seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot,
We ran into a drifted bank and there we got upsot.

A day or two ago, the story I must tell
I went out on the snow, and on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by in a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed at me as I lay there but quickly drove away.