







Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open slay! Oh,
Jingle bells! Jingle bells!
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- 1. Dashing through the snow In a one horse open slay; O'er 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!
- 2. Day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride, Soon Miss Fanny Bright Was seatied by my side. The horse was lean and lank, Misfortune seemed his lot, He got into a drifted bank, And we, we got upsot!
- 3. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young! Take the girls tonight, And sing this sleighing song. Just get a bobtail'd bay, Twoforty for his speed, Then hitch him up to an open sleigh And crack! You'll take the lead.