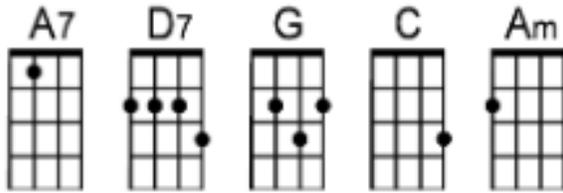


Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)

10/17



Intro: A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | *(at pace)*

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—
G . . . | . . . 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—
| G . . . | . . . 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 sk

| 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—