Jingle Bells

G

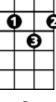
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,

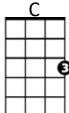
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,

Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,

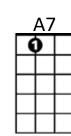
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight.







D7 Ø



Chorus:

D7 G Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, Hey! Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

G

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;

He got into a drifted bank and then we got upset.

(CHORUS)

