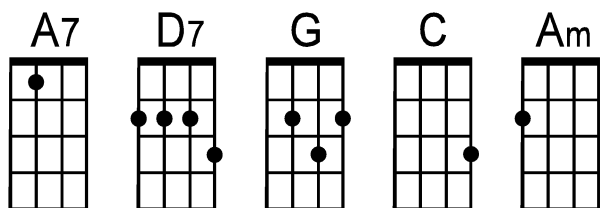


# Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



**Intro:** A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

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 sleigh—

| 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—