Jingle Bells

C10 C

C F

Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, **G7**

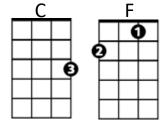
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,

F

Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,

9.10,

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



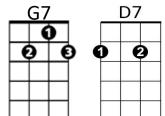
Chorus:

G C
Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.



C F

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,

•

C

And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;

F

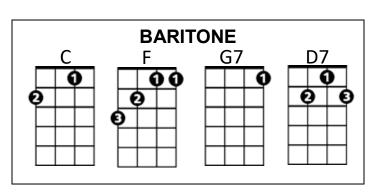
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;

G7

C

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

(CHORUS)



Jingle Bells

F Bb

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

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

Bb

Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits bright,

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

Chorus:

C7 F

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Bb F G7 C7

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

Hey! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

Bb F C7 F

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.

F Bb

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,

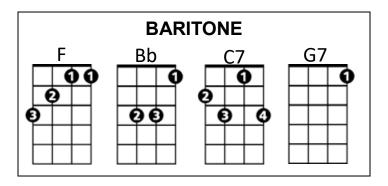
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;

В

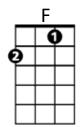
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot;

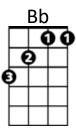
He got into a drifted bank and then we got upset.

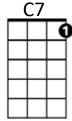
(CHORUS)

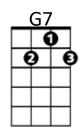












Jingle Bells



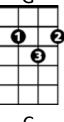
G

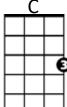
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh,

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.





Chorus:

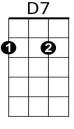
D7 G

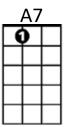
Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,

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)

