

Jingle Bells - James Pierpont 1857

[C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G]Dashing through the snow in a one horse open [C]sleigh,

[Am]O'er the fields we [D7]go, laughing all the [G]way;

Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits [C]bright;

What [Am]fun it is to [G]ride and sing a [D7]sleighing song to [G]night!

(Chorus)

[D7]Oh, [G]Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the [G7]way!

[C]Oh, what fun it [G]is to ride in a [A7]one horse open [D7]sleigh! Hey!

[G]Jingle bells! Jingle bells! Jingle all the [G7]way!

[C]Oh, what fun it [G]is to ride in a [D7]one horse open [G]sleigh!

[G]A day or two ago I thought I'd take a [C]ride,

[Am]And soon Miss Fannie [D7]Bright was seated by my [G]side;

The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his [C]lot,

He [Am]got into a [G]drifted bank and we, [D7]we got up [G]sot.

(Chorus)

[C]Oh, what fun it [G]is to ride in a [D7]one horse open [G]sleigh!

