

Jingle Bells

J.P.

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Brightly

1. Dash-ing thro' the snow In a one horse o - pen sleigh, —
 2. Day or two a - go I — thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white, — Go it while you're young; —

O'er the fields we go, — Laugh-ing all the way;
 soon Miss Fan-nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The
 Take your love to - night, And sing this sleigh-ing song; Just

Bells on bob-tail ring, — Mak-ing spir-its bright; What
 horse was lean and lank, Mis-for-tune seem'd his lot, He
 get a bob-tailed nag, Two for-ty for his speed, Then

fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to - night!
 got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up - sot.
 hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

REFRAIN

Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh, what fun it is to ride

1. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh! 2. In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

