

Jingle Bells

James Lord Pierpont, Boston 1857

*Dashing through the snow,
in a one-horse open sleigh
Over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way;
Bells on bob tails ring,
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight!*

Refrain

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

*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 upsot.*

Au refrain

*A day or two ago,
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow,
And on my back I fell;
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh,
He laughed as there I sprawling lie,
But quickly drove away.*

Au refrain

*Now the ground is white,
Go it while you're young;
Take the girls tonight,
And sing this sleighing song;
Just get a bob tailed bay,
Two-forty as his speed,
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! you'll take the lead.*

Au refrain