JINGLE BELLS

James Pierpoint who composed the song in 1857 - was originally written for Thanksgiving!

| F | F | F7 | Bb | Bb | C7 | C7 | F | | | | |
|--|-------------------------|------------|----|----|------------|------------|---|--|--|--|--|
| Dashing through the snow In a one horse open sleigh O'er the fields we go Laughing all the way | | | | | | | | | | | |
| F | $\overline{\mathbf{F}}$ | F 7 | Bb | Bb | C 7 | C 7 | F | | | | |

Bells on bob tails ring Making spirits bright What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song tonight

| F | F | F | F7 | Bb | F | G7 | C 7 | | | |
|---|--------------|--------------|-----------|----|--------------|------------|--------------|--|--|--|
| Oh, jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way Oh, what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh | | | | | | | | | | |
| F | \mathbf{F} | \mathbf{F} | F7 | Bb | \mathbf{F} | C 7 | \mathbf{F} | | | |

Oh, 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 we, we got upsot.

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.

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.