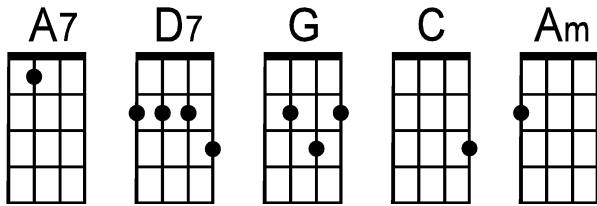


# Jingle Bells

by James Lord Pierpont (1857)



**Intro:** A7 . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . |

(sing d)

G . . . | . . . C . . |  
Dashing through the snow— in a one-horse open sleigh—

Am . . . D7 . . | . . . G . . |  
O'er the fields we go— laughing all the way—

. . . C . . |  
Bells on bob-tail ring— making spirits bright—

| Am . . G . . | D7 . . G\ D7\ |  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song to-night, Oh

**Chorus:** G . . . | . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . | A7 . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . | D7 . . G . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

| G . . . | . . . C . . |  
A day or two a-go— I thought I'd take a ride—

| Am . . D7 . . | . . . G . . |  
And soon Miss Fanny Bright— was seated by my side—

| . . . C . . |  
The horse was lean and lank— mis-fortune seemed his lot—

| Am . . G . . | D7 . . G\ D7\ |  
We got in-to a drifted bank and then we got up-sot. Oh

**Chorus:** G . . . | . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . | A7 . . D7 . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

G . . . | . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

C . . . G . . | D7 . . G . . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

**G** . . . **C** .  
A day or two a-go— the story I must tell—

**Am** . **D7** . **G** .  
I went out on the snow— and on my back I fell—

**G** . . . **C** .  
A gent was riding by— in a one-horse open sleigh—

**Am** . **G** . **D7** . **G\** **D7\** |  
He laughed as there I sprawling be but quickly drove a-way— Oh

**Chorus: G** . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

**C** . **G** . **A7** . **D7** . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

**G** . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

**C** . **G** . **D7** . **G** .  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

**G** . . . **C** . |  
Now the ground is white— go it while you're young—

**Am** . **D7** . **G** .  
Take the girls to-night— and sing this sleighing song—

**G** . . . **C** . |  
Just get a bob-tailed bay— two-forty as his speed—

**Am** . **G** . **D7** . **G\** **D7\** |  
Hitch him to an open sleigh and crack, you'll take the lead. Oh

**Chorus: G** . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

**C** . **G** . **A7** . **D7** . |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

**G** . . . |  
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way—

**C** . **G** . **D7** . **G\** . **D7\** **G\** |  
Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one—horse o—pen sleigh—