

G<sup>7</sup>

## Jingle Bells (lyrics)

<sup>C</sup> Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh <sup>F</sup>  
O'er the fields we go laughing all the way <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Bells on bob-tail ring making spirits bright <sup>F</sup>  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight. <sup>C</sup>

Chorus:

<sup>C</sup> Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
<sup>F</sup> Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh <sup>D<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way  
<sup>F</sup> Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh. <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride <sup>F</sup>  
And soon Miss Fannie Bright was seated by my side. <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his lot. <sup>F</sup>  
We ran in to a drifted bank and there we got upsot. <sup>G<sup>7</sup></sup> <sup>C</sup>  
young.