Jingle Bells
by James Lord Pierpont (1857)


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

O'er the fields we go—laughing all the way—

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

| Am . G . | D7 . G | D7 \ 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—

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

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

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—

And soon Miss Fanny Bright—was seated by my side—

| G . . . | . . . . 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—

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh-eigh

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

Oh, what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh—

San Jose Ukulele Club (v2)