

JINGLE BELLS James Lord Pierpoint 1857

A drinking song written for Thanksgiving: happy imbibers “jingled” the ice around in their glasses while singing the chorus. “240 as his speed” is the trotting speed of 22 1/2 mph, or 2 minutes & 40 seconds. Last verse is advice to the poor sot who should have used a faster horse, keeping him from dumping in the snow, more impressive to his girl. 1,2,3,4 1,2,3,4

G C
 Dashing through the snow, in a 1-horse open sleigh;
 C D7 G
 O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way.
 G C
 Bells on bobtail ring, making spirits bright,
 C G D7 G
 Oh what sport to ride & sing a sleighing song tonight!
 G C G A7 D7
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, O what fun, it is to ride, In a 1-horse open sleigh;
 G C G D7 G
 Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, O what fun, it is to ride, In a 1-horse open sleigh!
 G C
 A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
 C D7 G
 And soon Miss Fanny Bright, was seated by my side.
 G C
 The horse was lean & lank, misfortune seemed his lot;
 C G D7 G
 He got into a drifted bank & then we got upsot. **CHORUS**
 G C
 A day or two ago, the story I must tell,
 C 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,
 C G D7 G
 He laughed as there I sprawling lie, but quickly drove away **CHORUS**
 G C
 Now the ground is white, go it while you're young,
 C D7 G
 Take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.
 G C
 Just get a bob-tailed bay, two-forty as his speed;
 C G D7 G
 Hitch him to an open sleigh and CRACK! you'll take the lead! **CHORUS**

