

ONE HORSE OPEN SLEIGH

DASHING THROUGH THE SNOW,
IN A ONE-HORSE OPEN SLEIGH,
O'ER THE FIELDS WE GO,
LAUGHING ALL THE WAY.
BELLS ON BOB-TAILS RING,
MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT,
WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE AND SING A
SLEIGHING SONG TONIGHT.



JINGLE BELLS, JINGLE BELLS,
JINGLE ALL THE WAY!
O 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
WE RAN INTO A DRIFTED BANK
AND THERE 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 AT ME AS I THERE LAY
BUT QUICKLY DROVE AWAY

NOW THE GROUND IS WHITE
GO IT WHILE YOU'RE YOUNG
TAKE THE GIRLS ALONG
AND SING THIS SLEIGHING SONG
JUST BET A BOBTAILED BAY
TWO FORTY AS HIS SPEED
HITCH HIM TO AN OPEN SLEIGH AND CRACK!
YOU'LL TAKE THE LEAD

