

Sleigh Bell Serenade

Bing Crosby

When your nose is all a tingle
And you're glidin' down the glade
Can't you hear the jolly jingle
Of the sleigh bell serenade

Every tree's a frozen statue
In a winter masquerade
And the moon is winking at you
'Tis a sleigh bell serenade

In the summer on a hay ride, night or day ride
You can pass the cider jug
But in the winter, every sleigh ride is a gay ride
You can sneak a hug `neath the old bear rug

All the world's a wide umbrella
For a fella and his mate
What a lovely night to tell her
'Tis a sleigh bell serenade

(When your nose is all a tingle)
(And you're glidin' down the glade)
Can't you hear the jolly tingle
Of the sleigh bell serenade

Every tree's a frozen statue
In a winter masquerade
And the moon is winking at you
'Tis a sleigh bell serenade

(In the dunder on a hay ride, night or day ride)
(You can pass the cider jug)
Ah, but in the winter, every sleigh ride is a gay ride
You can sneak a hug `neath the old bear rug

(All the world's a wide umbrella)
For a fella and his mate
What a lovely night to tell her
'Tis a sleigh bell serenade

(What a lovely night to tell her)

'Tis a sleigh bell serenade