

# 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