

# Jingle Bells

Etta James

Dashing through the snow  
On a one-horse open sleigh,  
Over the fields we go,  
Laughing all the way;  
Bells on bob-tail 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;  
He got into a drifted bank,  
And we, we got upsot.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,  
Jingle all the way!  
What fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

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 as there  
I sprawling lie,  
But quickly drove away.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,  
Jingle all the way!  
What fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.

Now the ground is white  
Go it while you're young,  
Take the girls tonight  
And sing this sleighing song;  
Just get a bob-tailed bay  
two-forty as his speed  
Hitch him to an open sleigh  
And crack! you'll take the lead.

Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells,  
Jingle all the way!  
What fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh.  
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