«Jingle, Bells!»



JINGLE, BELLS! JINGLE, BELLS! JINGLE ALL THE WAY! OH WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE IN A 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-TAIL RING, MAKING SPIRITS BRIGHT. WHAT FUN IT IS TO RIDE AND SING

A SLEIGHING SONG TONIGHT

















