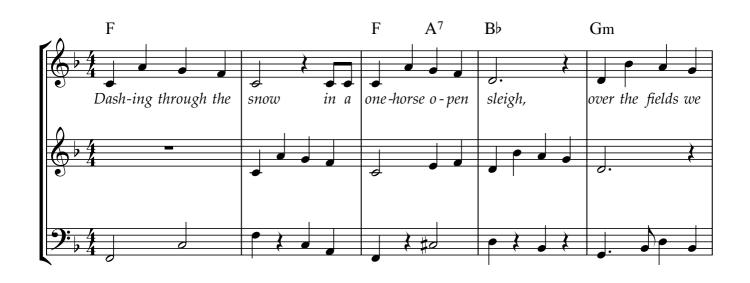
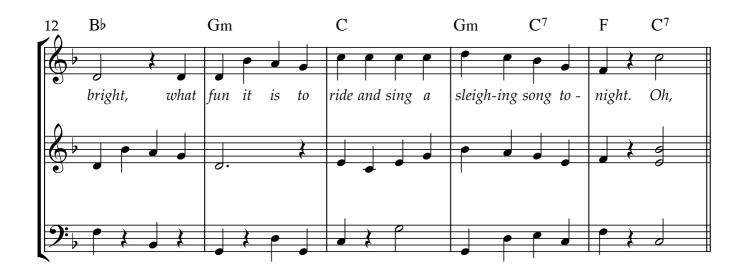
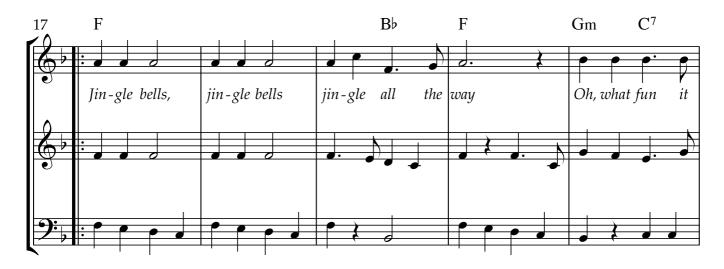
Jingle bells











2. Strophe:

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 upsat. Jingle bells...

3. Strophe:

Now the ground is white, go it while you're young take the girls tonight, and sing this sleighing song.

Just get a bobtailed bay, two-forty for his speed, then hitch him to an open sleigh, and crack! you'll take the lead. Jingle bells...