

Sad Jingle Bells J.S. Pierpont

[Am] Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open **[Dm]** sleigh
O'er the fields we **[E7]** go crying all the **[Am]** way.
The bells on bob-tails ring, making spirits **[Dm]** bright.
What fun it is to **[E7]** ride and sing a sleighing song **[Am]** tonight.

[E7] Oh!

[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[B7]** one horse open **[E7]** sleigh.
[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one horse open **[Am]** sleigh.

A day or two ago I thought I'd take a **[Dm]** ride,
And soon Miss Fannie **[E7]** Bright was seated by my **[Am]** side.
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his **[Dm]** lot,
He got into a **[E7]** drifted bank, and we, we got up **[Am]** sot.

[E7] Oh!

[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[B7]** one horse open **[E7]** sleigh.
[Am] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[Dm]** way.
Oh, what fun it **[Am]** is to ride in a **[E7]** one...horse...op...en.... **[Am]** sleigh.