

The Words to popular Christmas Songs:

## **Jingle Bells**

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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

The Words to popular Christmas Songs:

## **Jingle Bells continued**

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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.

/Next: Vive le Vent

The Words to popular Christmas Songs:

## **Vive le Vent**

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Sur le long chemin  
Tout blanc de neige blanche  
Un vieux monsieur s'avance  
Avec sa canne dans la main  
Et tout là-haut le vent  
Qui siffle dans les branches  
Lui souffle la romance  
Qu'il chantait petit enfant :

{ Refrain: }  
Vive le vent, vive le vent  
Vive le vent d'hiver  
Qui s'en va sifflant, soufflant  
Dans les grands sapins verts...  
Oh ! Vive le temps, vive le temps  
Vive le temps d'hiver  
Boule de neige et jour de l'an  
Et bonne année grand-mère...  
Joyeux, joyeux Noël  
Aux mille bougies  
Quand chantent vers le ciel  
Les cloches de la nuit,  
Oh ! Vive le vent, vive le vent  
Vive le vent d'hiver  
Qui rapporte aux vieux enfants  
Leurs souvenirs d'hier...

Et le vieux monsieur  
Descend vers le village,  
C'est l'heure où tout est sage  
Et l'ombre danse au coin du feu  
Mais dans chaque maison  
Il flotte un air de fête  
Partout la table est prête  
Et l'on entend la même chanson :  
{ au Refrain }

Boule de neige et jour de l'an  
Et bonne année grand-mère !  
Vive le vent d'hiver !