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
And over the fields we go,
Laughing all the way.
The Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight
Chorus:

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 upset.
Chorus:

Now the ground is white
Go it while your young.
Take a ride tonight
And sing this sleighing song.
Just get a bob-tailed bay.
Two forty for his speed,
Then hitch him to an open sleigh,
And crack you'll take the lead.
Chorus:

Klingelklöks, klingelklöks.

Refrein:
Klingelklöks, klingelklöks,
in de oale slee,
ie heurt de bellekes van wied,
al glieënd deur de snee,
klingelklöks, klingelklöks,
veurop löp het peerd,
met opa in de oale slee,
is mie alles weerd.

In opa's oale schöpp'
doar steet ne slee in't vet,
en as het 's winters sneeit,
dan goat wie met hem met.
Wie gliert dan deur de snee,
het peerd löp in galop,
wie veilig achterin de slee,
en opa zit veurop.

Refrein:

Het weer is koald en guur,
't is glad, dus opp' epast,
mien pet weejt hoaste vöt,
ik hoal mie heel good vast.
Zo'n zetje met de slee,
Dat doert mie völs te kort,
Ik kiek d'r geern noar oet,
As 't weer weenter wordt.

Refrein: