

Jingle, Bells

Allegro mf

1. Dash - ing thro' the snow, In a one - horse o - pen sleigh;
 2. A day or two a - go I thought I'd take a ride, And
 3. Now the ground is white; Go it while you're young;

mf

O'er the fields we go, Laughing all the way; Bells on bob-tail ring
 soon Miss Fan - nie Bright Was seat-ed by my side. The horse was lean and lank; Mis-
 Take the girls to-night, And sing this sleighing song. Just get a bob-tail'd bay, Two-

Mak-ing spir - its bright; What fun it is to ride and sing A sleighing song to-night!
 for-tune seem'd his lot; He got in - to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up-sot.
 for - ty for his speed; Then hitch him to an o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.

CHORUS * *f*

Jin-gle, bells! Jin-gle, bells! Jin-gle all the way! Oh! what fun it is to ride In a

f

* Accompanied by jingling glasses.

one-horse o - pen sleigh! Jin-gle,bells! jin-gle,bells! Jin-gle all the way!

Oh! what fun it is to ride In a one-horse o - pen sleigh!

Gaily the Troubadour

THOMAS HAYNES BAYLEY

1. Gai - ly the Trou-ba-dour touch'd his gui-tar, When he was hast-en-ing home from the war;
2. She for the Trou-ba-dour hope-less-ly wept; Sad - ly she tho't of him when others slept;
3. Hark! 'twas the Troubadour breathing her name; Un - der the bat-tlement soft - ly he came;

Sing-ing, "From Pal-es-tine, hith-er I come; La - dy love, la - dy love, wel-come me home."
 Sing-ing, "In search of thee would I might roam; Troubadour, Troubadour, come to thy home."
 Sing-ing, "From Pal-es-tine, hith-er I come; La - dy love, la - dy love, wel-come me home."