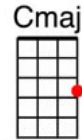
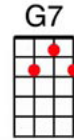
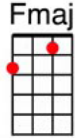
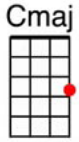
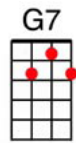
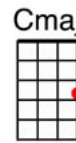
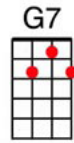
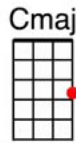
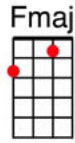
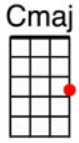


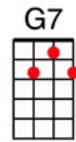
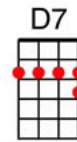
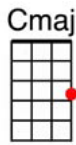
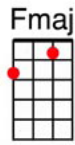
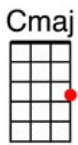
Jingle Bells



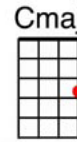
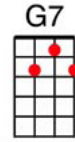
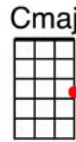
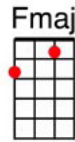
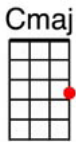
Dashing through the snow, in a one-horse open sleigh, O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way,



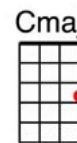
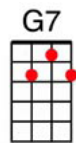
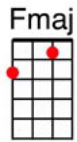
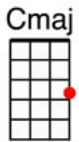
Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits bright, what fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song tonight, Oh!



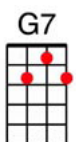
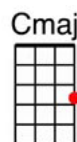
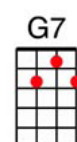
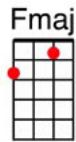
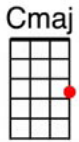
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh,



Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way, oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse open sleigh.



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, we ran into a drifted bank and there we got upset...Oh!

