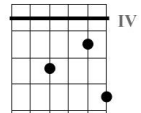


# Sleigh Ride

Lyrics by Mitchell Parish and music by Leroy Anderson (1948)  
(V, V)

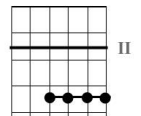
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring tingling too. Come on, its  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Bb<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you, Outside the  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup>  
 snow is falling and friends are calling "Yoo hoo," Come on, its  
G Am7<sup>(1/2)</sup> D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> G G  
 lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

C#m7



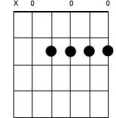
C#m7 C#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B B6  
 Giddy up, giddy up, giddy up, let's go, Let's look at the show,  
C#m7 C#m7<sup>(1/2)</sup> F#7<sup>(1/2)</sup> B<sup>(3/4)</sup> Bm<sup>(1/4)</sup>  
 We're riding in a wonder land of snow. Giddy  
Bm7 Bm7<sup>(1/2)</sup> E7<sup>(1/2)</sup> A A6  
 up, giddy up, giddy up, it's grand, Just holding your hand,  
Am7 Am7 D7<sup>(1/2)</sup> Am7<sup>(3/4)</sup> D7  
 We're gliding along with a song of a wintry fairy land. Our cheeks are

B6



Our cheeks are nice and rosy and comfy cozy are we  
 We're snuggled up together like two birds of a feather would be  
 Let's take that road before us and sing a chorus or two  
 Come on, it's lovely weather for a sleigh ride together with you.

A6



There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray  
 It'll be the perfect ending a perfect day  
 We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop,  
 At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop. Pop! pop! pop!

There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy,  
 When they pass around the chocolate and the pumpkin pie  
 It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives  
 These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives!