

# Cockle Shells

lyrics adapted for Floridian use by Curtis M. Smith  
from the original song *Jingle Bells* by J. Pierpont



1. Dash-ing through the sand, Go - ing bare - foot on the beach,  
2. I was on the sand, The waves waves be - gan to swell.  
5 3. Sift the sand - y ground, And you find a shell that's bright.



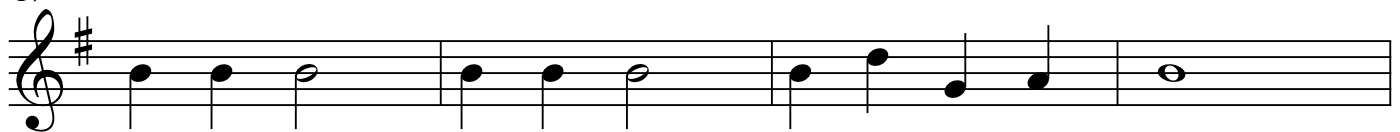
9 O'er the dunes we're tanned, \_\_\_\_\_ By the sun's long reach. \_\_\_\_\_  
One was tall and grand; \_\_\_\_\_ When it hit, I fell. A  
Give a girl from town a pret - ty shell to - night. Then



13 Shells are washed a - shore, \_\_\_\_\_ Mak - ing spi - rits bright. What  
gent was rid - ing by on a bug - gy seek - ing shells, He  
dance up - on the shore \_\_\_\_\_ As a sweet sur - prise, Look



17 fun it is to gath - er more, Col - lect - ing all in sight.  
laughed as I there sprawl - ing lie, But quick - ly drove a - way. Oh!  
up and count the stars ga - lore To - geth - er till sun - rise.



21 Cock - le shells, Cock - le shells, let the tide ex - pose.



Oh what fun it is to play with the sand be - tween our toes! \_\_\_\_\_



25 Cock - le shells, Cock - le shells, let the tide ex - pose.



29 Oh what fun it is to play with the sand be - tween our toes!

# Jingle Bells

by J. Pierpont

*Swiftly*



1. Dash-ing through the snow in a one - horse o - pen sleigh, \_\_\_\_\_  
2. A day or two a - go, I thought I'd take a ride. And  
2. A day or two a - go, The sto - ry I must tell, I  
5 4. Now the ground is white. \_\_\_\_\_ Go it while you're young. \_\_\_\_\_



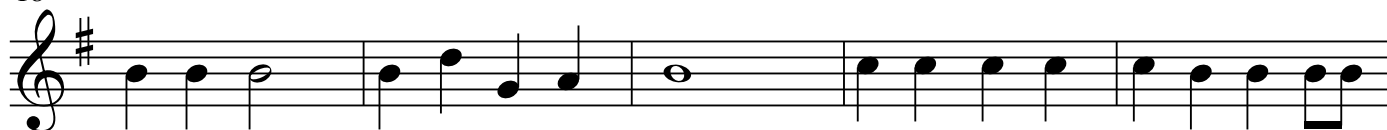
O'er the fields we go, \_\_\_\_\_ Laugh-ing all the way. \_\_\_\_\_ Bells on bob-tail  
soon Miss Fan - ny Bright was seat - ed by my side. The horse was lean and  
went out on the snow and on my back I fell. A gent was rid - ing  
10 Take the girls to - night and sing this sleigh-ing song. Just get a bob-tailed



ring, \_\_\_\_\_ Mak - ing spi - rits bright. What fun it is to  
lank; Mis - for - tune seemed his lot. He got in - to a  
by in a one - horse o - pen sleigh. He laughed as there I  
14 bay, Two for - ty as his speed. \_\_\_\_\_ Hitch him to an



laugh and sing a sleigh - ing song to - night.  
drift - ed bank, and then we got up - sot. Oh! Jingle - le bells,  
sprawl - ing lie but quick - ly drove a - way.  
18 o - pen sleigh, And crack! you'll take the lead.



Jing - le bells, Jing - le all the way. Oh what fun it is to ride in a



23 one-horse o - pen sleigh! \_\_\_\_\_ Jing - le bells, Jing - le bells, Jing - le all the



28 way, Oh what fun it is to ride in a one-horse o - pen sleigh!