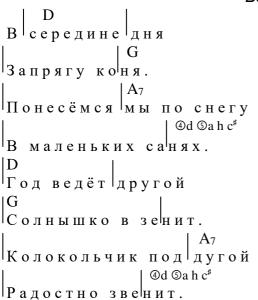
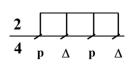
звонкий колокольчик

Вольный перевод А. Городницкого





Вариация:

$$\|: \bigoplus_{e} f^{\sharp} \Im_{a} h |_{\mathbb{Q}d}^{D} : \|$$

Конь мой худоват.

Десять раз подряд.

Воротившись в дом,

С девушкой вдвоём, Эту песенку мы снова

Что роняет нас в сугробы

Он не виноват,

Вместе запоём.

Догонять меня.

Припев

Веселись народ.

Припев

Забывая грусть,
Посреди полей,
Бросьте все дела.

На санях я прокачусь
С девушкой моей.

Холодно, и пусть,
Стужи не боюсь.

Эту песенку мы с нею

Припев

Раз земля бела,
Бросьте все дела.
Вы с подружкою возьмите
Тощего коня.
Вы его потом
Щёлкните кнутом,
И в дорогу отправляйтесь

Припев

Знаем наизусть.

Припев

JINGLE BELLS

Джеймс Лорд Пьерпонт, 1857

Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the hills we go
Laughing all the way.
The bells on bobtail ring
The making our spirits bright
Oh what sport to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way! O what joy it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fannie 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 upsot

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way! O what joy it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh.

A day or two ago
The story I must tell
I went out on the snow
And on my back I fell
A gent was riding by
In a one-horse open sleigh
He laughed as there I sprawling lie
But quickly drove away

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way! O what joy it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh. Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
Just get a bobtailed bay
Two forty is his speed
Hitch him to an open sleigh
And crack! You'll take the lead.

Chorus:

Jingle bells, jingle bells Jingle all the way! O what joy it is to ride In a one-horse open sleigh