

# Jingle Jangle

G C  
She once had a sweetheart, a handsome young man,  
G D  
Who was born to the saddle and raised on the land.  
G C  
He courted her gently, for twelve months and more,  
G D G  
Then one night, on his bay he rode up to her door.

C G  
And his spurs went jingle jangle.  
C D G D C  
Their music made her heart sing, jingle jingle jangle.  
G D G  
She rose up and she let him in.

C  
And all through that night as the stars rose and fell,  
G D  
They slept in that place only first love can dwell,  
G C  
But he dressed with the dawn, rode off down the track.  
G D G  
She did not call out, and he did not look back.

C G  
But his spurs went jingle jangle,  
C D G D C  
Ringing through the grey dawn. Jingle jingle jangle.  
G D G  
She stood there un-til he was gone.

C  
He enlisted in Sydney, was shipped off to France.  
G D  
He fell in some futile, forgotten ad-vance,  
G C  
And though his face is now a shadow from a far-away time,  
G D G  
Some-times, in her dreams, a sound still haunts her mind.

C G C D  
Jingle jingle jangle, echoing down through the years.  
G D C  
His spurs go jingle jangle,  
G D G  
And her pillow is wet with her tears.