Dashing Through The Mall

(To the tune of *Jingle Bells*)

D
Dashing through the mall,

G
On a late December day,

A
Through the stores we go

D
Charging all the way, (ching, ching, ching)

Bells on registers ring

G
Making checkbooks light,

A
Oh, what fun it is to buy up

D
Everything in sight! Oh!

(ching, ching, ching)

Chorus:

D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The kids all yell and scream

G           D
To us it sounds like anarchy

A
But to them it’s harmony, HEY!

D
Jingle Bells Jingle Bells

The children tipped the tree

G           D
Antique ornaments smashed to bits

A           D
The kids each say “not me!”
**Verse 2:**

D Dad goes to work each day  
G Engineering things for flight  
A But his real job's at home  
D Refereeing little fights  

Mom drives the kids around  
G In an ancient Caravan  
A Karate, swimming, children's choir  
D Espresso in her hand, HEY!

**Chorus:**

D Jingle Bells Jingle Bells  

The kids all yell and scream  
G D To us it sounds like anarchy  
A But to them it's harmony, HEY!  
D Jingle Bells Jingle Bells  

The children tipped the tree  
G D Ornaments are smashed to bits  

D Jingle Bells Jingle Bells  

Jingle all the way  
G D Our wish to you is that you have  

[slower] [hold end of “holiday” out for grand finale]  
A D A happy...holiday!