

cʰan cʰan cʰan

cqaqcəlx iʔ_tə_smiᵏʷt
iʔ_ĭ_naqs inkwáp laslí
tə_tᵗsiw̄s kʷu_xʷuy
kʷu_cʰaḡʰaḡncút itíʔ

tə_ləwliwəlx ckaʰcúps
ᵏʷuls uł paʔáxʷ iʔ_spuʔústs
kʷu_npiyils kʷu_ʰaḡʰaḡncút
iʔ_laslíym snkʷancínm, ooo

cʰan cʰan cʰan, liw liw liw, oooo iᵏlíʔ
kʷu_npyils kʷu_łaʔ ckłkʷilí
iʔ_ĭ_naqs inkwáp laslí (x2)

naqs kəḡ ʔaslásq̄t
kən_ntils caʔkʷ kən_ᵏłʔamʔamút
ilíʔ uł səxʷmamáyaʔm
kʷu_ᵏamłníw̄ts aláʔ

iʔ_kwaps tałt kiʔ cckíwaʔt
lut sᵗasts iʔ_cawts ixíʔ
kʷu_nyaᵗʷt iʔ_ĭ_spuxʷtan
ixíʔ uł kʷu_nulál, ooo

cʰan cʰan cʰan, liw liw liw, oooo iᵏlíʔ
kʷu_npyils kʷu_łaʔ ckłkʷilí
iʔ_ĭ_naqs inkwáp laslí (x4)

Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow
in a one horse open sleigh
over the fields we go
laughing all the way

Bells on bob tails ring
making spirits bright
what fun it is to laugh and sing
a sleighing song tonight

Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
and soon teacher
was seated by my side

The horse was lean and lank
misfortune seemed his lot
we got into a drifted bank
and then we got upset

Oh, Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one horse open sleigh