

Over the River and Through the Woods

*Over the river and through the woods
To Grandmother's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
Through the wide and drifted snow.*

*Over the river and through the woods,
Oh how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.*

*Over the river and through the woods
To have a first-rate play.
Oh hear the bells ring, zing-a-ling-ling,
Hooray for Thanksgiving Day!*

*Over the river and through the woods,
Trot fast my dapple gray.
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound
For this is Thanksgiving Day.*

*Over the river and through the woods
And straight through the barnyard gate.
We seem to go extremely slow,
It is so hard to wait.*

*Over the river and through the woods,
Now Grandmother's cap I spy.
Hooray for the fun! Is the pudding done?
Hooray for the pumpkin pie.*

*Hooray for the fun! Is the pudding done?
Hooray for the pumpkin pie!*

