Over the River and through the Wood

From the book "Flowers for Children", V.2

by Lydia Maria Child

1844

Arranged by Vibhas Kendzia

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1. Over the river, and through the wood,
To Grandmother's house we go;
the horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
through the white and drifted snow.

2. Over the river, and through the wood—
oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose
as over the ground we go.

3. Over the river, and through the wood,
to have a full day play.
Oh, hear the bells ringing, "Ting-a-ling-ding!",
For it's Thanksgiving Day.

4. Over the river, and through the wood,
trot fast, my dapple gray!
Spring over the ground like a hound.
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

5. Over the river, and through the wood—
and straight through the barnyard gate,
We seem to go extremely slow,
it is so hard to wait!

6. Over the river, and through the wood—
now Grandma's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun, the pudding done.
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!