

Over the River and Through the Woods

Traditional Song Lyrics



Over the river and through the woods,
To grandmother's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh,
Through the white and drifted snow, oh!

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 bell ring,
Ting-a-ling-ling!
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day-ay!

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.

