

## **Crestopher Dumapias**

# **"Over The River And Through The Woods"**

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Over the river and through the woods  
To Grandmother's house we go.  
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
Through white 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 full day of play.  
Oh, hear the bells ringing ting-a-ling-ling,  
For it is Christmas Day.  
Over the river and through the woods,  
Trot fast my dapple gray;  
Spring o'er the ground just iike a hound,  
For this is Christmas Day.

Over the river and through the woods  
And straight through the barnyard gate.  
It seems that we go so dreadfully slow;  
It is so hard to wait.

Over the river and through the woods,  
Now Grandma's cap I spy.  
Hurrah for fun; the pudding's done;  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

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