

Traditional

"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 the white and drifted snow.
Over the river and through the woods, Oh, how the wind
does blow. It stings the toes and bites the noses 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 like 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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