

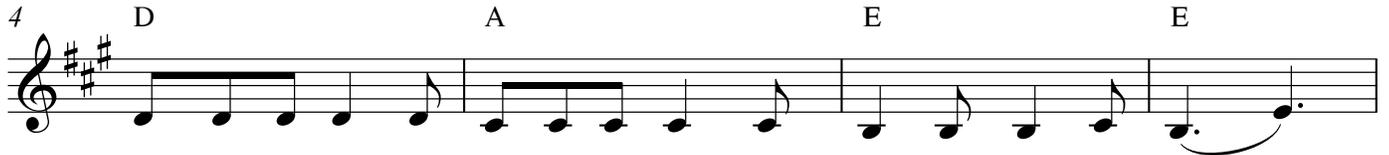
# Over the River and Through the Woods

♩ = 160

Lydia Maria Child



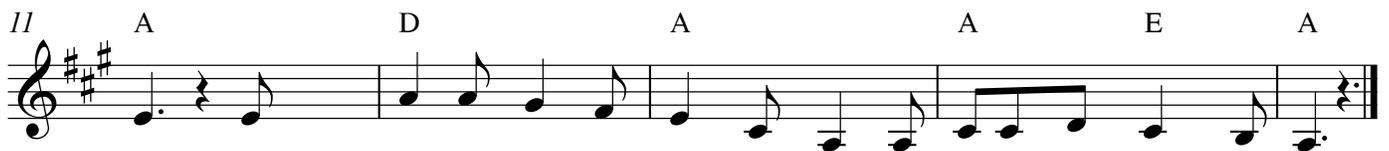
O-ver the riv-er and through the woods to Grand-moth-er's house we go! The  
 O-ver the riv-er and through the woods to have a full day of play! Oh,  
 O-ver the riv-er and through the woods and straight to the barn-yard gate! It



horse knows the way to car - ry the sleigh through white and drift - ing snow!\_\_\_\_  
 hear the bellsring "A - ting - a - ling ling," for it's Thanks-giv - ing day!\_\_\_\_  
 seems that we go so dread-ful - ly slow. It is so hard to wait!\_\_\_\_



O-ver the riv - er and through the woods, oh how the wind does  
 O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, trot fast, my dap - ple  
 O-ver the riv - er and through the woods. Now Grandmoth-er's house I



blow! It stings the toes and bites the nose, as o-ver the ground we go.  
 gray! Spring over the ground just like a hound. Hur - ray for Thanks-giv - ing Day!  
 spy! Hur - ray for the fun! The pud - ding's done. Hur - ray for the pump - kin pie!