

Boy's Thanksgiving Day, A

Over the river, and through the wood,
to Grandfather'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 wood,
to Grandfather's house away!
We would not stop for doll or top,
for 'tis Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood,
when Grandmother sees us come,
She will say, "o, dear, the children are here,
bring a pie for every one."

Over the river and through the wood,
now Grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.