

Over The River

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, O!
Over the river and through the woods
Oh, how the wind does blow.
It stings the nose
And bites the toes
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray.
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound
On this Thanksgiving Day, Hey!
Over the river and through the woods
Now Grandmother's face I spy.
Hurrah for the fun,
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.