

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the River and Through the Woods

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 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 grey.  
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 we go so dreadfully slow;  
It is so hard to wait.  
Over the river and through the woods,  
Now Grandmother's cap I spy.  
Hurrah for the fun! The pudding's done!  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie.

"Well, the Hall Leonard ""Fake Book of Everybody's Favorite Songs"" has the first and third verses the same as above, but the third verse thusly (?):

Over the river and through the woods  
To have a first-rate play.  
Oh, hear the bells ring, ""ting-a-ling-ling,""  
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!  
Over the river and through the woods  
Trot fast my dapple grey.  
Spring o'er the ground like a hunting hound,  
For this is Thanksgiving Day!

note: It won't work at all for Independence Day RG

KX, JO  
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