**Over The River And Through The Wood**

**“The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day”**

[**Over the River and Through the Wood**](https://www.hymnsandcarolsofchristmas.com/Hymns_and_Carols/over_the_river_grandfather.htm) **at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas**

Words: Lydia Maria Child, "The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day" in *Flowers for Children*, Part II (New York: C. S. Francis & Co., Boston: J. H. Francis, 1844, 1854), pp. 25-28.

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| **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  **Dm7 G7 C Am**  The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  **D7 G - G7**  Through the white and drifted snow.  **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  **F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**  We would not stop tor doll or top, tor 't is Thanks-giving Day.  **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!  **Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7**  It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.  **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,  **F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**  The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.  **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood, to have a first-rate play —  **Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7**  Hear the bells ring “Ting a ling ding.” Hurra for Thanksgiving day!  **C F C**  Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;  **F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**  Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow. | | | | | | | |  |  |
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| **Baritone** |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood, to see little John and Ann;

**Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7**

We will kiss them all, and play snow-ball, and stay as long as we can.

**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood, trot fast my dapple gray!

**F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**

Spring over the ground, like a hunting-hound, for 'tis Thanksgiving day!

**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood, and straight through the barnyard gate;

**Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7**

We seem to go extremely slow, it is so hard to wait.

**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood — Old Jowler hears our bells;

**F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**

He shakes his pow, with a loud bow-wow, and thus the news he tells.

**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood — when Grandmother sees us come,

**Dm7 G7 C Am D7 G - G7**

She will say, Oh dear, “the children are here, bring a pie for every one.”

**C F C**

Over the river, and through the wood — now Grandmothers cap I spy!

**F (B7) C Am C G7 C G7**

Hurra for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurra for the pumpkin pie!