



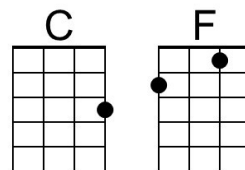
# Over The River And Through The Wood

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

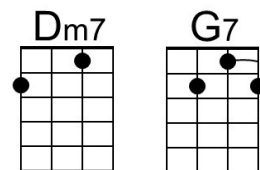
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

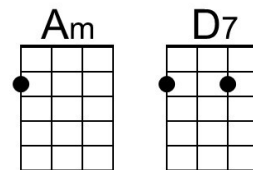
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  
**Dm7** **G7** **C** **Am**  
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
**D7** **G - G7**



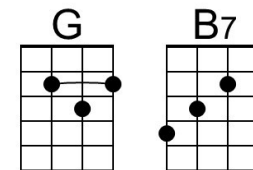
Through the white and drifted snow.  
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  
**F** **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



**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.



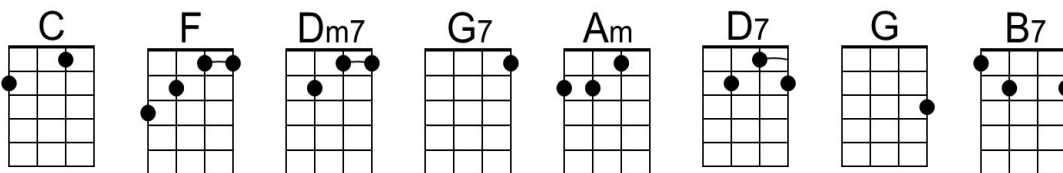
**C** **F** **C**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,  
**F** **B7** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**  
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



**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.

### Baritone



Over The River And Through The Wood (C) - Page 2

**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 paw, 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!

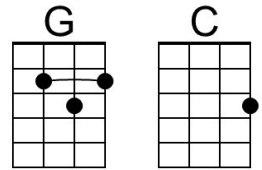
# Over The River And Through The Wood

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

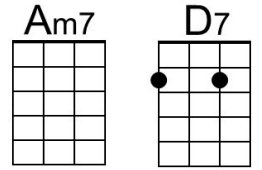
## Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

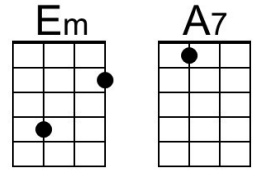
**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em**  
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh  
**A7** **D - D7**



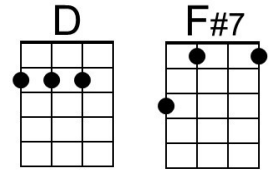
Through the white and drifted snow.  
**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, oh, how the wind does blow!  
**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
 It stings the toes, and bites the nose, as over the ground we go.



**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



**G** **C** **G**  
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**Am7** **D7** **G** **Em** **A7** **D - D7**  
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**G** **C** **G**  
 Over the river, and through the wood — No matter for winds that blow;  
**C** **F#7** **G** **Em** **G** **D7** **G** **D7**  
 Or if we get the sleigh up-set in-to a bank of snow.

**Baritone**

Over The River And Through The Wood (C) - Page 2

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