

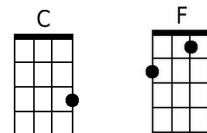
Over The River And Through The Wood

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

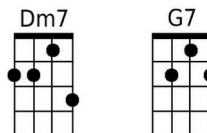
Over the River and Through the Wood at The Hymns and Carols of Christmas

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.

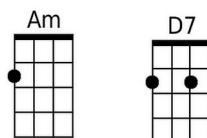
C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house we go;
Dm7 **G7** **C** **Am**
 The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
D7 **G - G7**



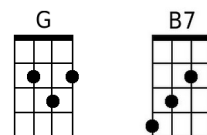
Through the white and drifted snow.
C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, to Grandfather's house a-way!
F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
 We would not stop for doll or top, for 't is Thanks-giving Day.



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.

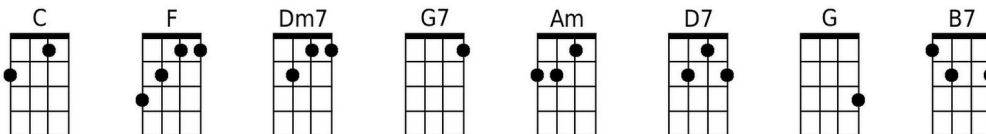


C **F** **C**
 Over the river, and through the wood, with a clear blue winter sky,
F **(B7)** **C** **Am** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**
 The dogs do bark, and children hark, as we go jingling by.



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 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!