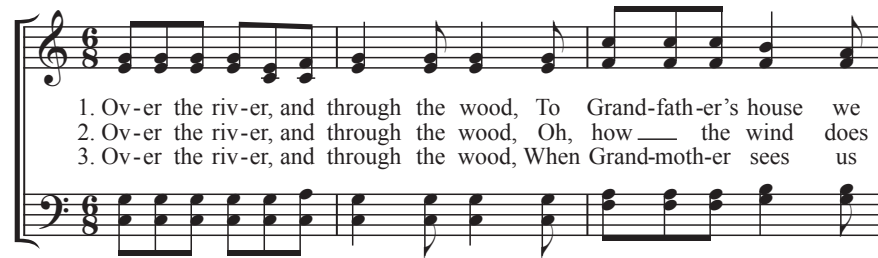


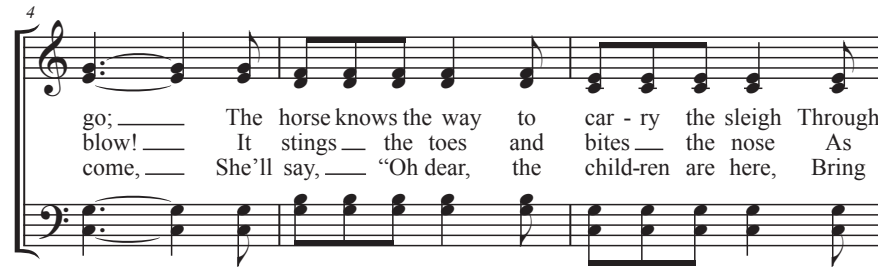
Over the River and Through the Wood

Lydia Maria Child, 1844

Anonymous



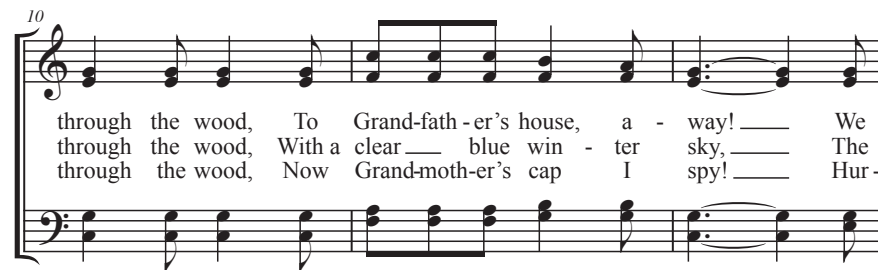
1. Ov-er the riv-er, and through the wood, To Grand-fath-er's house we
2. Ov-er the riv-er, and through the wood, Oh, how ___ the wind does
3. Ov-er the riv-er, and through the wood, When Grand-moth-er sees us



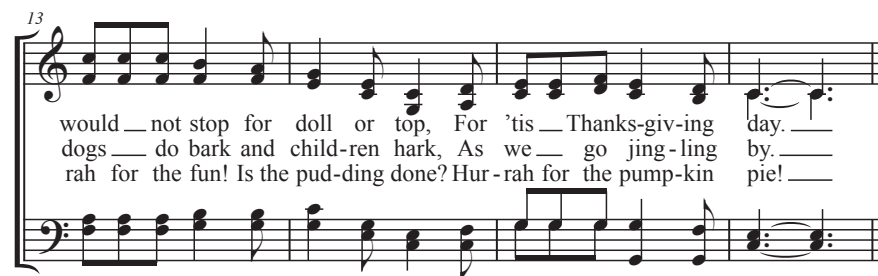
4
go; ___ The horse knows the way to car - ry the sleigh Through
blow! ___ It stings ___ the toes and bites ___ the nose As
come, ___ She'll say, ___ "Oh dear, the child-ren are here, Bring



7
white and drift - ed snow. ___ Ov - er the riv - er and
o'er the ground we go. ___ Ov - er the riv - er, and
pie for ev - ery one." ___ Ov - er the riv - er, and



10
through the wood, To Grand-fath - er's house, a - way! ___ We
through the wood, With a clear ___ blue win - ter sky, ___ The
through the wood, Now Grand-moth-er's cap I spy! ___ Hur -



13
would ___ not stop for doll or top, For 'tis ___ Thanks-giv-ing day. ___
dogs ___ do bark and child-ren hark, As we ___ go jing-ling by. ___
rah for the fun! Is the pud-ding done? Hur-rah for the pump-kin pie! ___