Over the river and thro’ the wood To grandfathers house we go
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
Thro’ the white and drifted snow
Over the river and thro’ the wood Oh how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose As over the ground we go

Over the river and thro’ the wood To have a first rate play
Oh hear the bells ring Ting-a-ling-ling!
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!
Over the river and thro’ the wood Trot fast my dapple gray
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound For this is Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and thro’ the wood And straight thro’ the barnyard gate
We seem to go extremely slow
It is so hard to wait!
Over the river and thro’ the wood Now grandmother’s cap I spy
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!