

# Over the River and Through the Woods

Lydia Maria Childs

Piano

C F C

O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, To grand - mo - ther's house we go; The  
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, To have a full day of play, Oh,  
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, And straight through the barn - yard gate. It

Pno.

5 G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup>

horse knows the way to car - ry the sleigh, Through the white and drift - ed snow.  
hear the bells ring - ing ting - a - ling - ling, For it is Christ - mas Day,  
seems we go so dread - ful - ly slow; It is so hard to wait.

Pno.

9 C F C

O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow! It  
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Trot fast my dap - ple gray; Spring  
O - ver the riv - er and through the woods, Now Grand - ma's cap I spy. Hur -

Pno.

13 F C G<sup>7</sup> C

stings the toes and bites the nose, as o - ver the ground we go.  
over the ground just like a hound, For this is Christ - mas Day.  
rah for the fun; the pudding is done; Hur - rah for app - le pie!