

Over The River And Through The Woods

A Song For Young Voices

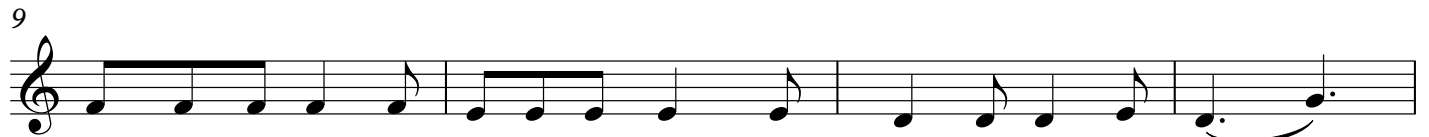
Traditional

Arr. Cameron Moten

Voice



O-ver the ri-ver and through the woods, To grand-mo-ther's house we go; The



horse knows the way to car-ry the sleigh, Through white and drif-ted snow!—



O-ver the ri-ver and through the woods, Oh, how the wind does blow!— It stings the toes and



bites the nose, As o-ver the ground we go. O-ver the ri-ver and



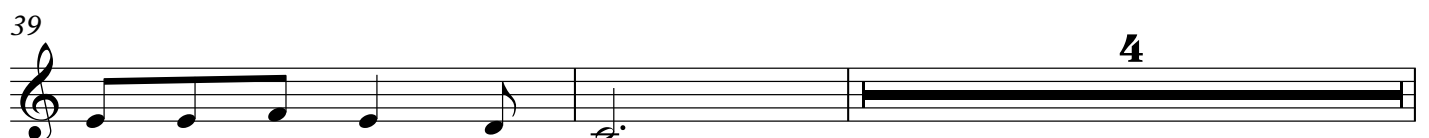
through the woods, To have a first rate play;— Oh, hear the bells ring, "a-ting-a-ling-ling!" Hur



rah for Thanks-gi-ving Day!— O-ver the ri-ver and through the woods, Trot fast, my dap-ple



gray!— Spring o-ver the ground, Like a hun-ting hound! For



this is Thanks-gi-ving Day.

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Voice

45



O-ver the ri-ver and through the woods, And straight through the bar-nyard gate.____ We

49



seem to go ex treme-ly slow It is so hard to wait!____ O-ver the ri-ver and

54



through the woods, Now Grand-mo ther's cap I spy!_____ Hur -

57



rah for the fun! Is the pud - ding done? Hur - rah for the pump - kin pie!