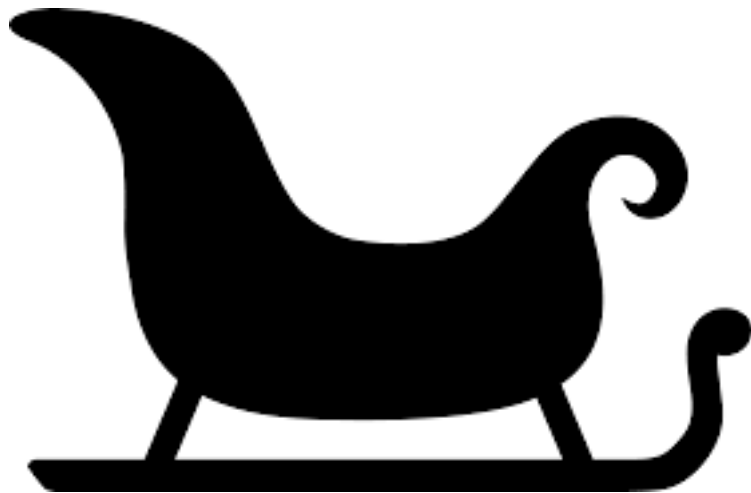


Over the River and Through the Woods

Over the river and through the woods,
To grandfather's house we go.
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh,
Through the white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the woods,
Oh how the wind does blow!
It stings the nose and bites the toes
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the woods,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!



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