

Thanksgiving Day

Over the river and through the wood,

To grandmother'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 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 through the wood,

Now grandmother's cap I spy!

Hurrah for the fun!

Is the pudding done?

Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

The Turkey

The turkey is a funny bird.

His head goes wobble, wobble.

All he says is just one word,

"Gobble, gobble, gobble!"

Smells Like Thanksgiving

(Tune: "Fère Jacques")

Smells like Thanksgiving,

Smells like Thanksgiving,

Mmm, so good,

Mmm, so good.

I can smell the _____.

I can smell the _____.

Mmm, so good,

Mmm, so good.

