

OVER THE RIVER

Over the river and through the woods, 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 woods, 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 woods, to have a first-rate play;
Oh, hear the bells ring, Ting-a-ling-ling! Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day.
Over the river and through the woods, trot fast, my dapple gray!
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound, for this is Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the woods, and straight through the barnyard gate,
We seem to go extremely slow, it is so hard to wait!
Over the river and through the woods, now, Grandmother's face I spy!
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

WE GATHER TOGETHER

We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing,
He chastens and hastens His will to make known;
The wicked oppressing, now cease from distressing:
Sing praises to His name He forgets not His own.

Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
Ordaining, maintaining His kingdom divine;
So from the beginning the fight we were winning:
Thou, Lord, wast at our side, all glory be Thine.

We all do extol Thee, Thou leader triumphant,
And pray that Thou still our defender wilt be;
Let Thy congregation escape tribulation:
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

God of Our Fathers

National Hymn 10.10.10.10.

Words by Daniel C Roberts, 1876
Music by George W. Warren, 1892

God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy Word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh thy people on their toilsome way;
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine;
And glory, laud, and praise be ever thine.