

Pentatonix, 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 white and drifted snow

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

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray
Spring over the ground like hunting hounds
Upon this Christmas Day

Over the river and through the woods
And straight through the barnyard gate
We seem to go extremely slow
It's just so hard to wait

Over the river and through the woods
Over the river and through the woods
The river, we go home
Over the river and through the woods
We go