

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!

For the Beauty of the Earth (Medley)

For the beauty of the earth, for the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth over and around us lies,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,
sun and moon and stars of light,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.

For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth and friends above, for all gentle thoughts and mild,
for all gentle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.

For Thyself, best gift divine, to the world so freely given;
For that great, great love of Thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our hymn of grateful praise.

Lord of all, to Thee we raise this our joyful hymn of praise.