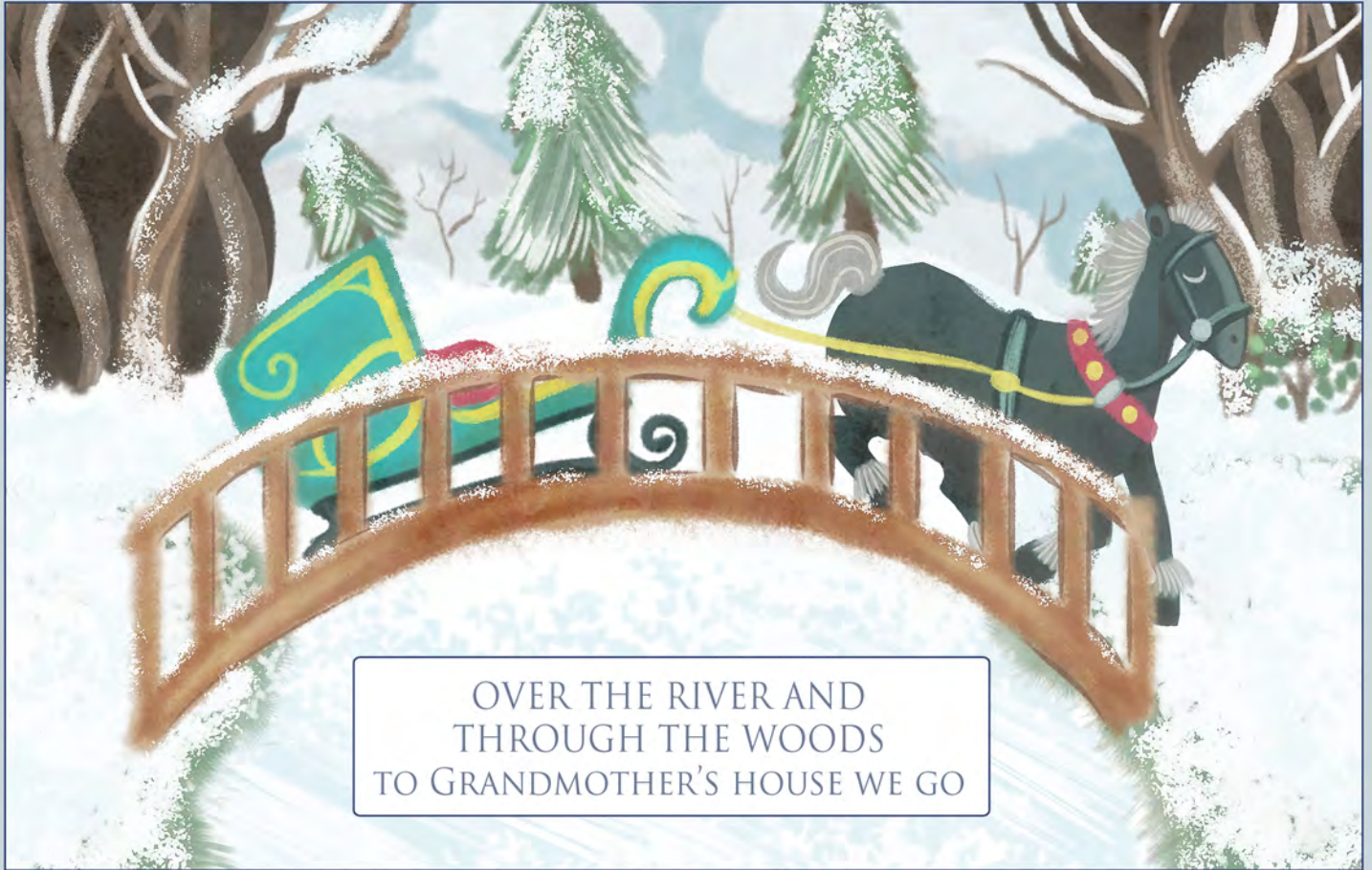


OVER THE RIVER AND THROUGH THE WOODS



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