



# Homeschool Learning Network

## Thanksgiving Day

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

### Grade 1 Week 9

NOTE: For each Literature Study Guide, students should purchase the suggested book, or retrieve the book from a local library. If material is available online, we will provide links to e-text. When possible, for short pieces of literature, we will provide the reading material within this Guide.

Ideas for Learning:

1. Ask your child learning comprehension questions about the material.
2. Ask your child to draw a picture of the material.

**Additional Activity:** Try some Thanksgiving Crafts!  
<http://www.kidsdomain.com/craft/Thanks.html>  
<http://www.enchantedlearning.com/crafts/thanksgiving/>

## A Boy's Thanksgiving Day

*By Lydia Maria Child*

Over the river, and through the wood,  
 to Grandfather'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,  
 to Grandfather's house away!  
 We would not stop for doll or top,  
 for 'tis Thanksgiving Day.

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.  
 with a clear blue winter sky,  
 The dogs do bark and the children hark,  
 as we go jingling by.

Over the river, and through the wood,  
 to have a first-rate play.  
 Hear the bells ring, "Ting a ling ding!"  
 Hurray for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river, and through the wood-





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no matter for winds that blow;  
Or if we get the sleigh upset  
into a bank of snow.

Over the river, and through the wood,  
to see little John and Ann;  
We will kiss them all, and play snowball  
and stay as long as we can.

Over the river, and through the wood,  
trot fast my dapple gray!  
Spring over the ground like a hunting-  
hound!  
For 'tis Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river, and through the wood  
and straight through the barnyard gate.  
We seem to go extremely slow-  
it is so hard to wait!

Over the river, and through the wood-  
Old Jowler hears our bells;  
He shakes his paw with a loud bow-wow,  
and thus the news he tells.

Over the river, and through the wood-  
when Grandmother sees us come,  
She will say, "O, dear, the children are here,  
bring pie for everyone."

Over the river, and through the wood-  
now Grandmothers cap I spy!  
Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?  
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!



