



Thanksgiving Day Songs

Thanksgiving Day Turkey Song

A turkey sat on a backyard fence
Singing a sad, sad tune
Thanksgiving Day's coming
Gobble Gobble
And I've Got to Run Away
Gobble Gobble
Gobble Gobble
I don't like Thanksgiving Day!

Albuquerque The Turkey

Albuquerque is a turkey,
And he's feathered and he's fine.
And he wobbles, and he gobbles,
And he's absolutely mine.

He's the best pet that you can get,
Better than a dog or cat.
Albuquerque, he's my turkey,
And I'm awfully glad of that.

Albuquerque, he's my turkey,
He's so cozy in his bed,
Because for our Thanksgiving dinner,
We had scrambled eggs instead.

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

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray.
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound
On this Thanksgiving Day, Hey!
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.



Five Little Turkeys

Five little turkeys by the barn door,
One waddled off, then there were four.

Four little turkeys under a tree,
One waddled off, then there were three.

Three little turkeys with nothing to do,
One waddled off, then there were two.

Two little turkeys in the noonday sun,
One waddled off, then there was one.

One little turkey better run away!
Soon will come Thanksgiving Day!

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