FROSTY THE SNOWMAN C15

Frosty the snowman,
Was a jolly happy soul,
With a corncob pipe and a button nose,
And two eyes made of coal.

Frosty the snowman,
Is a fairytale, they say.
He was made of snow,
But the children know how he came to life one day.

There must have been some magic in
That old silk they found,
For when they placed it on his head,
He began to dance around!

Oh, frosty, the snowman,
Was alive as he could be;
And the children say he could laugh and play,
Just the same as you and me.

Frosty, clumsy as he can be
See him lopping along!
Off he goes on an icicle spree
With a happy song!

Frosty the snowman,
Knew the sun was hot that day,
So he said, "let's run, and we'll have some fun,
Now, before I melt away."

Down to the village,
With a broomstick in his hand,
Runnin' here and there, all around the square,
Sayin', "catch me if you can."

He led them down the streets of town,
Right to the traffic cop . . .
And only paused a moment,
When he heard him holler, "stop!"

Hmm, frosty the snowman,
Had to hurry on his way,
But he waved goodbye, sayin' "don't you cry,
I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump . . .
Look at frosty go!
Thumpety, thump thump, thumpety, thump thump . . .
Over the hills of snow!