

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty, the Snowman, was a jolly, happy soul

With a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal

Frosty, the Snowman, is a fairy tale, 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 hat 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, 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,

Running 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 he only paused a moment when he heard him holler "Stop!"

Oh, Frosty, the Snowman, had to hurry on his way

But he waved good-bye sayin', "Don't you cry, I'll be back again some day"

Thumpty-thump, thump, thumpty-thump, thump

Look at Frosty go... thumpty-thump, thump,

Thumpty-thump thump, over the hills of snow