Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snow-man was a jolly happy soul, with a corn-cob pipe and a button nose and two eyes made out of coal. Said, “Let’s run and we’ll have some fun now before I melt away.”

Frosty the snow-man knew the sun was hot that day. So he down to the village with a broom-stick in his hand. Running made of snow but the children know how he came to life one day. There here and there all around the square saying, “Catch me if you can.” He must have been some magic in that old silk hat they found. For led them down the streets of town right to the traffic cop. And he when they placed it on his head he began to dance around—only paused a moment when he heard him holler, “Stop!”

Frosty the snow-man was alive as he could be. And the children say he could laugh and play just the same as you and me. Waved good-bye saying, “Don’t you cry I’ll be back again some day.”