

6 ROLLING UP A SNOWMAN

Autumn winds die down,
leaves covering the ground
Feeling the cold winds blow
Clouds so low, full of snow
A pink tinge on cloud edges
From the orange sun so low
Red sky in the morning
the warning of early snow

CHORUS

Rolling up a snowman
Rolling up a snowman
Rolling on crisp white snow
Rolling up a snowman
My magical snowman
Making him as you go

Roll the first snow ball
body big round but tall
second roll for the smaller head
eyes of stones or coal
nose of carrot or cork
and sticks for the arms,
my snowman
Snowman !

CHORUS

Some get hats and scarfs
Shiny buttons down the front
They're just fancies to me, I say
Made of snow, I am
A snowman all white
Let me fly in your dreams to-night.
Snowman !

CHORUS

ADDING Making him as you go
Making him as you go !
Snowman

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