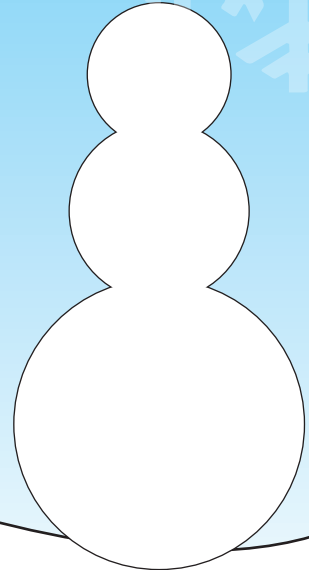
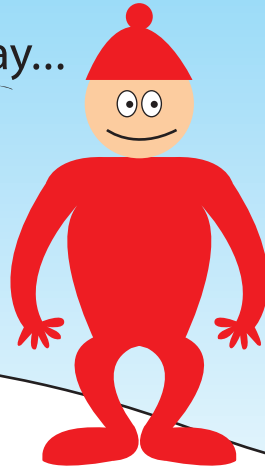
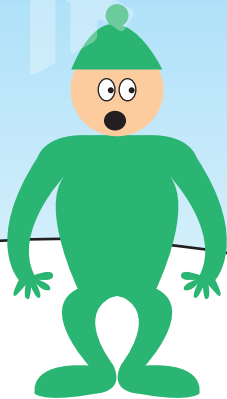




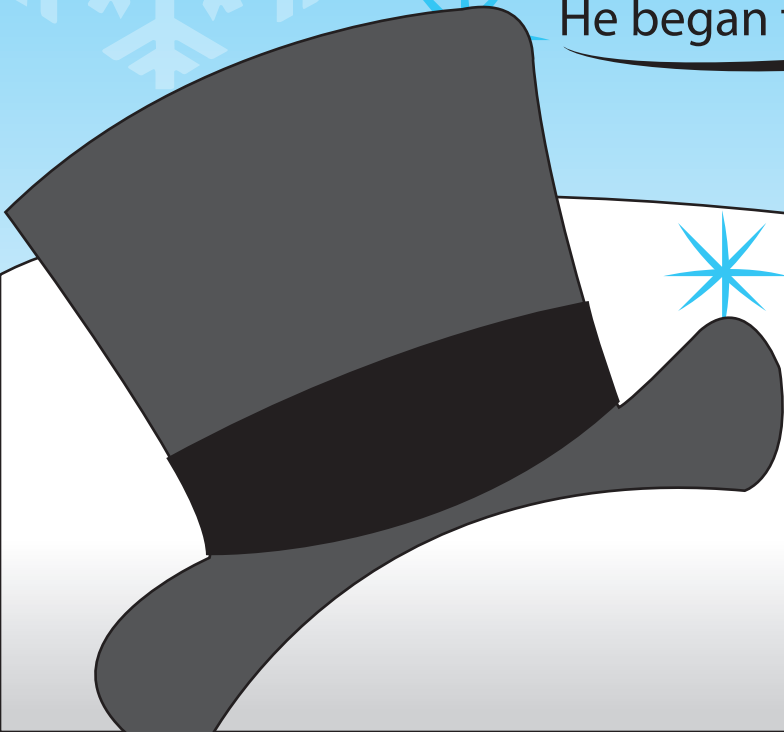
FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

BY ANDREW CASABURRI

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

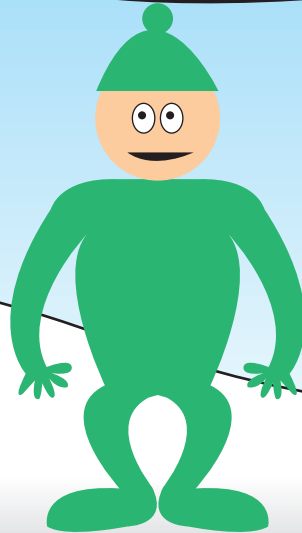


There must have been some magic
In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around

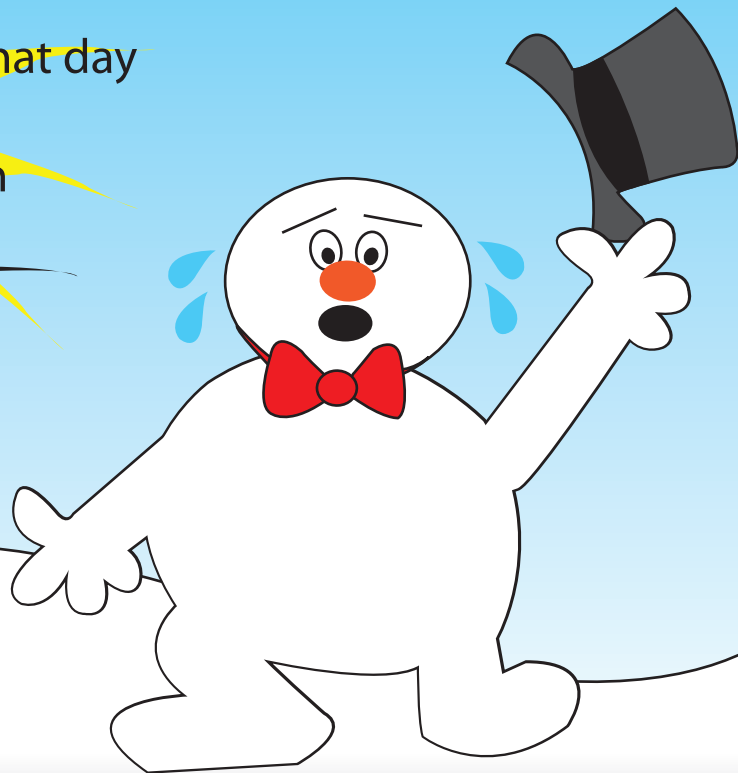




Frosty the Snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say
He could laugh and play
Just the same as you and me



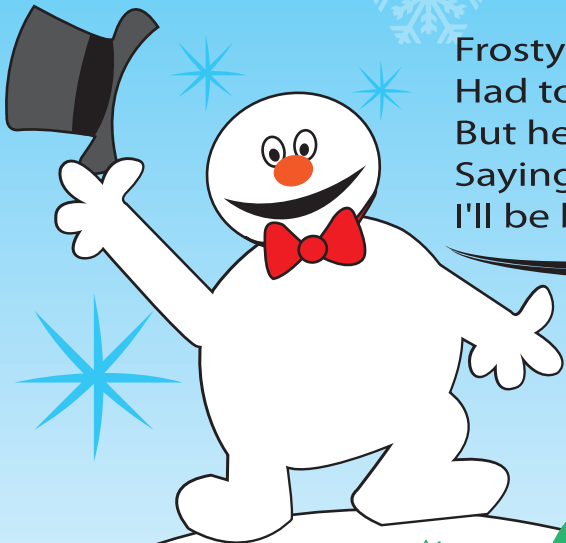
Frosty the Snowman
Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said let's run
And we'll have some fun
Now before I melt away



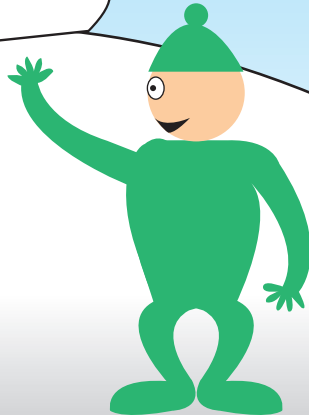
Down to the village
With a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there all around the square
Saying catch me if you can...

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"



A white snowman with a red bow tie and a black top hat is waving goodbye. He is standing on a snow-covered hill. The background is light blue with white snowflakes and blue starburst patterns.

Frosty the Snowman
Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye
Saying don't you cry
I'll be back again some day



Merry Christmas



FROSTY
THE
SNOWMAN

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