

# The Snowfolk

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In some winter gardens, you'll surely find  
Big chubby Snowfolk some kids left behind  
Their noses are carrots, some old sticks for arms  
A coal smile completing their obvious charm

Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Don't make a peep!  
Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Let snowfolk sleep.

Their eyes made of buttons, big round and bright  
They don't feel the cold in the dead of the night.  
For they've got their woolly hats, they've got their gloves  
And colourful scarves that snow people love.

Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Don't make a peep!  
Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Let snowfolk sleep.

They spend half the day catching snow on their tongue  
Their smiles get broader when carols are sung  
They're happiest when they see children play  
With all of their presents upon Christmas Day

Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Don't make a peep!  
Shhhhhhhhhh, Shhhhhh, Let snowfolk sleep.