**Frosty the Snowman – Jamaican Style!**

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go… Ugh…

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow…Ugh…

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul,

With a corncob 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.

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go… Ugh…

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow…Ugh…

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.

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go… Ugh…

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow…Ugh…

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.”

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Look at Frosty go… Ugh…

Thumpetty thump thump, Thumpety thump thump, Over the hills of snow…Ugh…

He led them down the streets of town Right to the traffic cop.

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

For 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."

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