Frosty the snowman, was a jolly happy soul

With a corn cob 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.

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!"

Oh, Frosty the snowman had to hurry on his way,

But he waved good-bye, saying, "Don't you cry;

I'll be back again some day."

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, look at Frosty go.

Thumpety thump thump, thumpety thump thump, over the hills of snow.