

13 C C7/E F F#dim7 C/G

Frost - y the Snow-man is a fair - y tale they say, — He was
Down to the vil - lage with a broom-stick in his hand, — Run-ning

17 F F#dim7 C/G C A7/E Dm G7 C C7

made of snow but the chil - dren know, _ how he came to life one day. There
here and there all a - round the square, _ say - ing "Catch me if you can." He

21 F F#dim7 C/G A7 Dm7 G7 C C

must have been some mag - ic in that old silk hat they found. For
led them down the streets of town right to the traf - fic cop. And

25 G G#dim7 Am7 D7 G G+

when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,
he on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler "Stop!" For

29 C C7/E F F#dim C/G

Frost - y the Snow-man was a - live as he could be ___ And the
Frost - y the Snow-man had to hur - ry on his way ___ But he

mf

33 F F#dim7 C/G C A7/E Dm G7 C

chil - dren say he could laugh and play _ just the same as you and me.
waved good - bye say - ing, "Don't you cry, _ I'll be back a - gain some day."

mf

37 C G7

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump look at Frost - y go.

mf

41 C

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump O - ver the hills of snow.

f sfz