



Halloween Night When The witches Run



THERE WAS AN OLD WITCH, BELIEVE IT IF YOU CAN,
SHE TAPPED ON THE WINDOWS, AND SHE RAN, RAN, RAN.
SHE RAN HELTER SKELTER WITH HER TOES IN THE AIR,
CORNSTALKS FLYING FROM THE OLD WITCHES' HAIR.

SWISH GOES THE BROOMSTICK, MEOW GOES THE CAT,
PLOP GOES THE HOP-TOAD SITTING ON HER HAT.
"WHEE," CHUCKLED I, "WHAT FUN, WHAT FUN!"
HALLOWE'EN NIGHT WHEN THE WITCHES RUN!

RATTLE GO THE SKELETONS, RUNNING DOWN THE LANE,
AND A SPOOKY TREE TAPS THE WINDOW PANE,
"WHEE," CHUCKLED I, "WHAT FUN, WHAT FUN!"
HALLOWE'EN NIGHT WHEN THE WITCHES RUN!

JANGLE OF THE RUSTY CHAINS, THE MONSTER DRAGS ALONG,
AND BATS GO SCREECH FOR THEIR HALLOWEEN SONG,
"WHEE," CHUCKLED I, "WHAT FUN, WHAT FUN!"
HALLOWE'EN NIGHT WHEN THE WITCHES RUN!