

Santa's Snowman Soup



Up in the freezing cold North Pole,
There's nothing the elves love more,
Than bubbling bubbling boiling bowl,
Of Snowman Soup galore!

You needn't worry, lift you chin,
It hasn't got real snowmen in!



It's marshmallow, chocolate and a candy stick,
To warm you, up it's just the trick!

Up in the freezing cold North Pole,
We drink it as Christmas gets near,



And whenever Santa has a bowl,
He thinks of you, my dear!

