Old Jack Frost

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Old Jack Frost was a jolly little fellow
When the wintry winds begins to bellow
He flies like a little bird through the air
And he peaks through the little cracks everywhere

He pinch little children on their noses
He pinch little children on their toes
He pinch little children of their ear
Draw from their eye a big round tear

He makes little girls cry, "oh, oh, oh"
He makes little boys shout, "Ho, ho, ho"
Then we kindle up a great big fire
Old Jack Frost is bound to retire

Up through the chimney goes the jolly little fellow
All the children shouts for joy
He makes little girls cry, "oh, oh, oh"
He makes little boys shout, "Ho, ho, ho"

recorded by Sarah Ogan Gunning
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