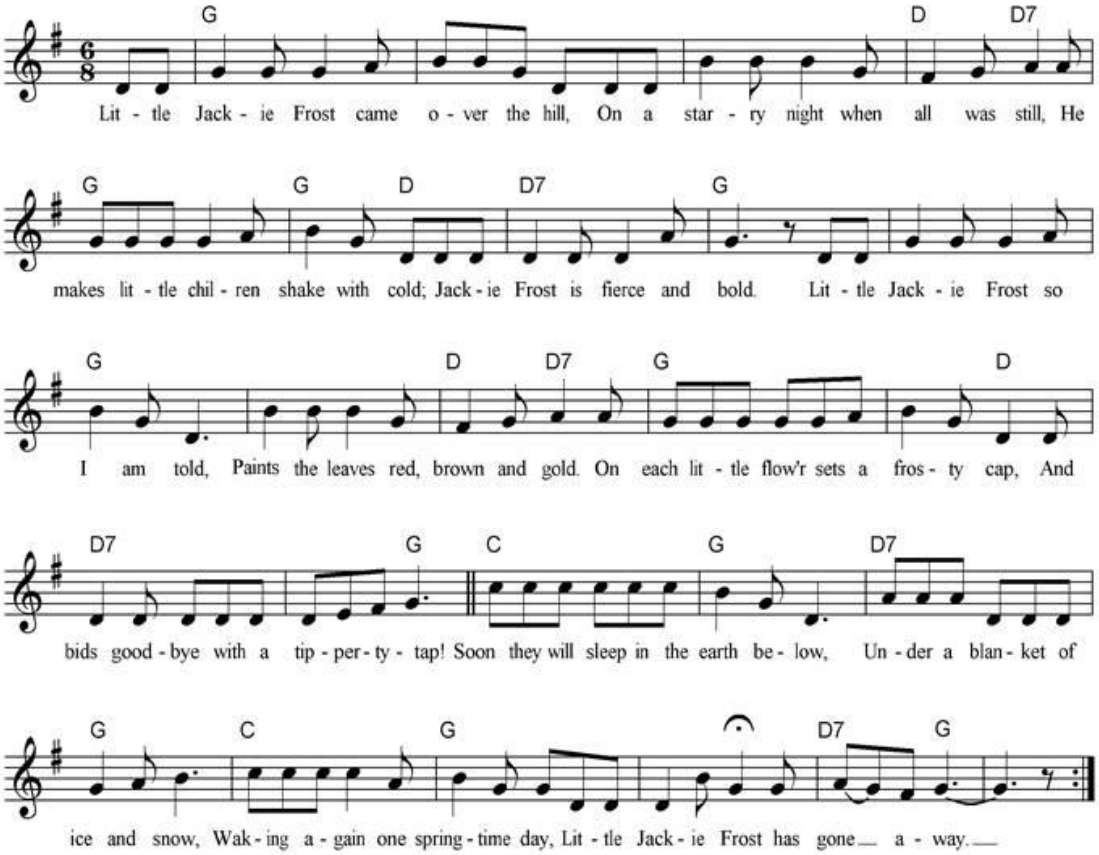
Little Jackie Frost



https://riverofsong.uk/

Winter is upon us and Jack Frost is there ready to do his mischief.
Set to music and arranged by Dany Rosevear.





Little Jackie Frost came over the hill,
On a starry night when all was still,
He makes little children shake with cold;
Jackie Frost is fierce and bold.



Little Jackie Frost so I am told,
Paints the leaves red, brown and gold.
On each little flower sets a frosty cap,
And bids goodbye with a tipperty-tap!

Soon they will sleep in the earth below,
Under a blanket of ice and snow,
Waking again one springtime day,
Little Jackie Frost has gone away.



La, la, la, la....