

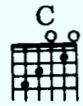
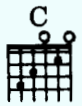
Frosty the Snow Man

Words and Music by
Steve Nelson and Jack Rollins

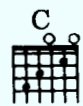
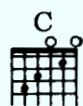


Moderately

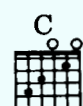
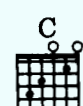
pp cresc.



Fros - ty the Snow Man was a jol - ly, hap - py soul, With a
Fros - ty the Snow Man knew the sun was hot that day, So he



corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose and two eyes made out of coal.
said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun now be - fore I melt a - way."



Fros - ty 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

Frosty the Snow Man

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-in', "Catch me if you can." He
more

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 he
broadly

when they placed it on his head, he be - gan to dance a -
 on - ly paused a mo - ment when he heard him hol - ler,

round. Oh, Fros - ty the Snow Man was a - live as he could
 "Stop!" For Fros - ty the Snow Man had to hur - ry on his
as before

C F#m7-5 5fr. F7 5fr. Em7 A7

be, way, And the chil - dren say he could laugh and play just the
 But he waved good - bye, say - in', "Don't you cry; I'll be

1. Dm7 G7 C 2. Dm7 G7 C

same as you and me. back a - gain some - day."

C G7

Thump-et-y thump thump, thump-et-y thump thump, Look at Fros-ty go;

C G7 C

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