

FROSTY THE SNOW MAN

Words and Music by STEVE NELSON
and JACK ROLLINS

Moderately

F F#dim7 C/G A7 Dm7 G7 C6

C C7 F F#dim7

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

C/G F F#dim7 C/G A7

— with a corn - cob pipe and a but - ton nose — and two
— so he said, "Let's run and we'll have some fun — now be -

Dm7 G7 C G7 C C7

eyes made out of coal. Fros - ty the Snow Man is a
fore I melt a - way." Down to the vil - lage with a

F F#dim7 C/G F F#dim7

fair - y tale, they say; — he was made of snow but the
broom - stick in his hand, — run - ning here and there all a -

C/G A Dm7 G7 C C7

chil - dren know — how he came to life one day. There
round the square — say - in', "Catch me if you can." He

F F#dim7 C/G A7 Dm7 G7 C

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

G Abdim7 Am7 D9 G G7#5

when they placed it on his head he be - gan to dance a - round. Oh,
on - ly paused a mo - ment when — he heard him hol - ler, "Stop!" For

C C7 F F#dim7 C/G

Fros - ty the Snow Man was a - live as he could be, — and the
 Fros - ty the Snow Man had to hur - ry on his way, — but he

F F#dim7 C/G A Dm7 G7 C

chil - dren say he could laugh and play — just the same as you and me.
 waved good - bye say - in', "Don't you cry, — I'll be back a - gain some - day."

G7

Thump-et - y thump thump, thump-et - y thump thump, look at Fros - ty go.

lightly

C

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