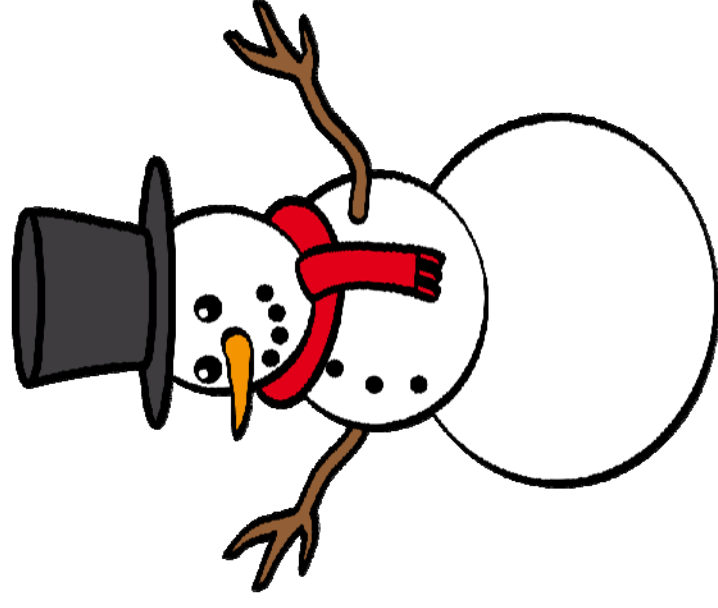
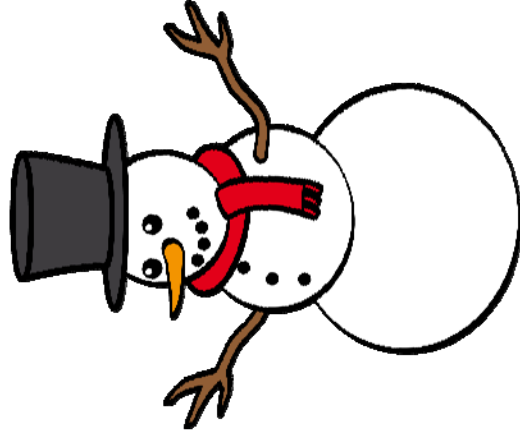


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The Snowman



One day we built a snowman,
We built him out of snow;
You should have seen how
fine he was,
All white from top to toe.



When we went out next morning
To bid our friend "Good day",
There wasn't any snowman
there...
He'd melted right away!



But, in the night a warmer kind
Of wind began to blow;
What happened to our snowman
then?
Where did our snowman go?

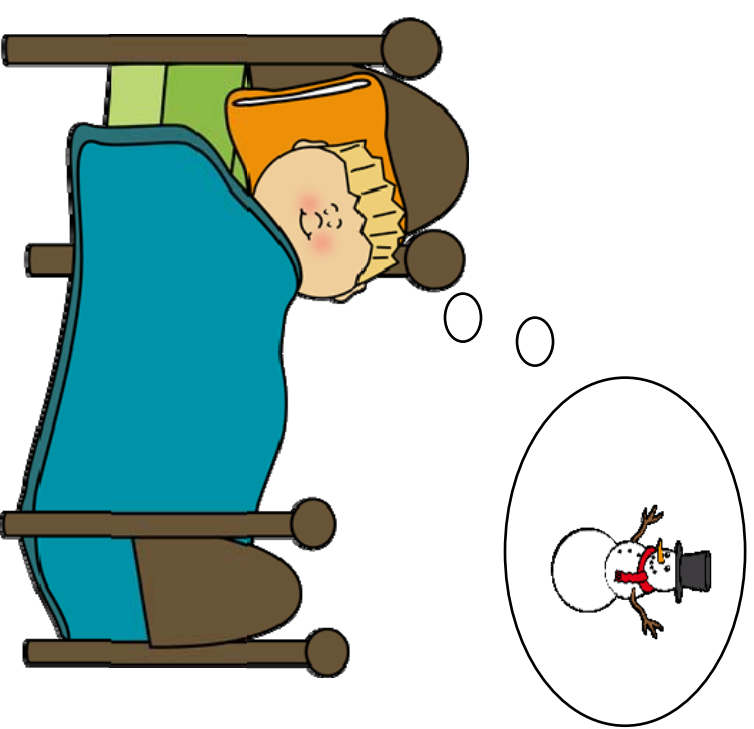


We started with a big
snowball
And one on top of that,
His head was on the very top
And finally his hat.



He had a carrot for a nose
And eyes and mouth of black.
Then a scarf around his neck -
I thought we'd call him Jack.

4

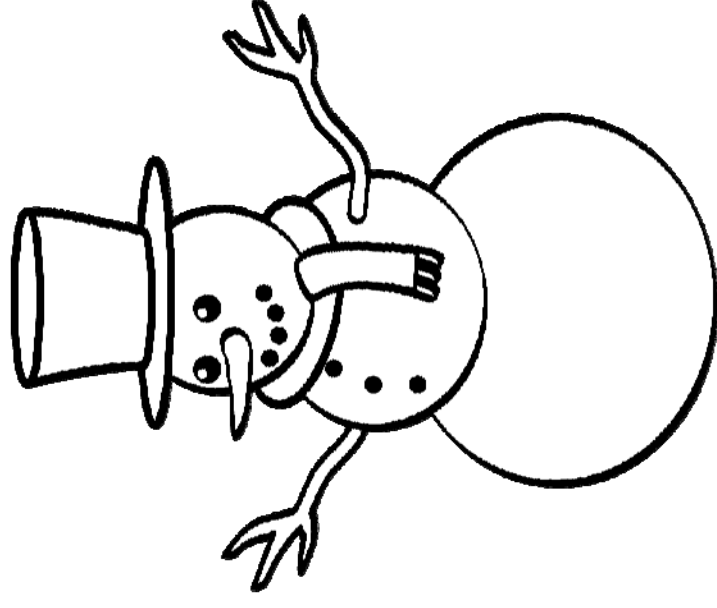
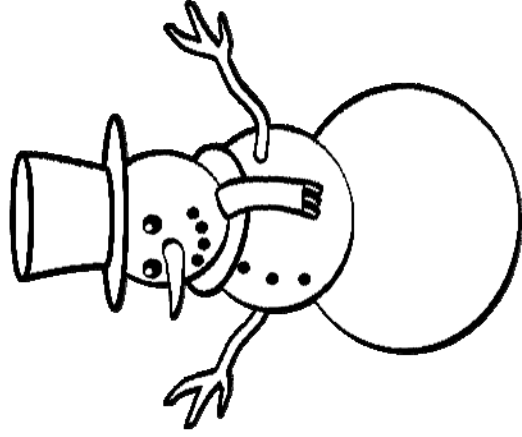


Then mother called us in to eat,
Our hands and toes were red.
I thought about our snowman
Jack
When I got into bed.

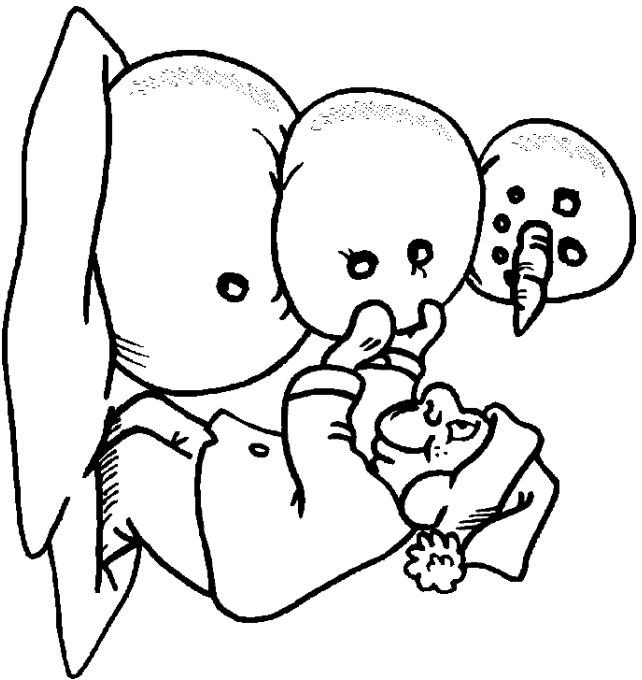
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2



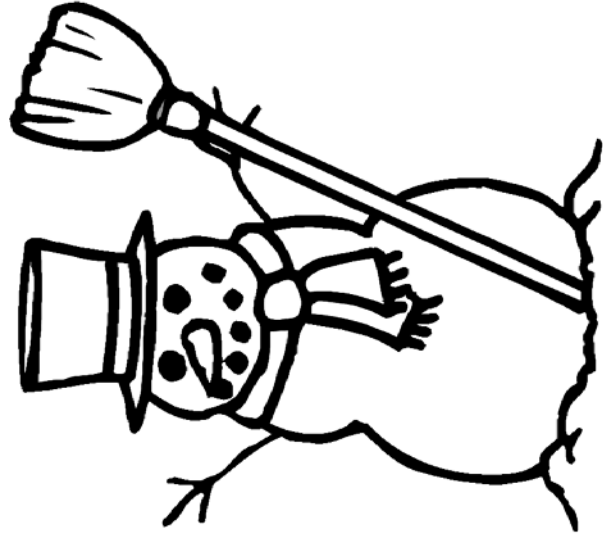
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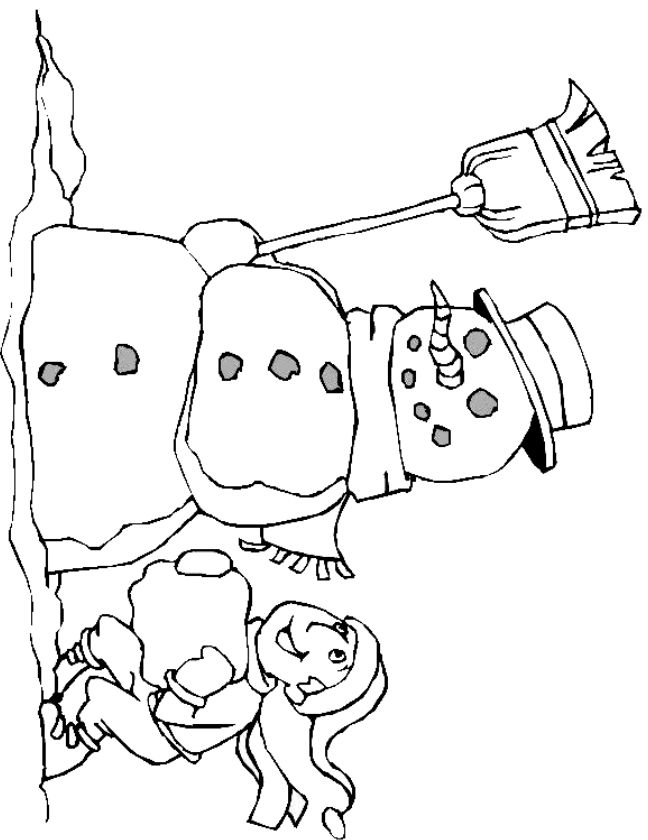
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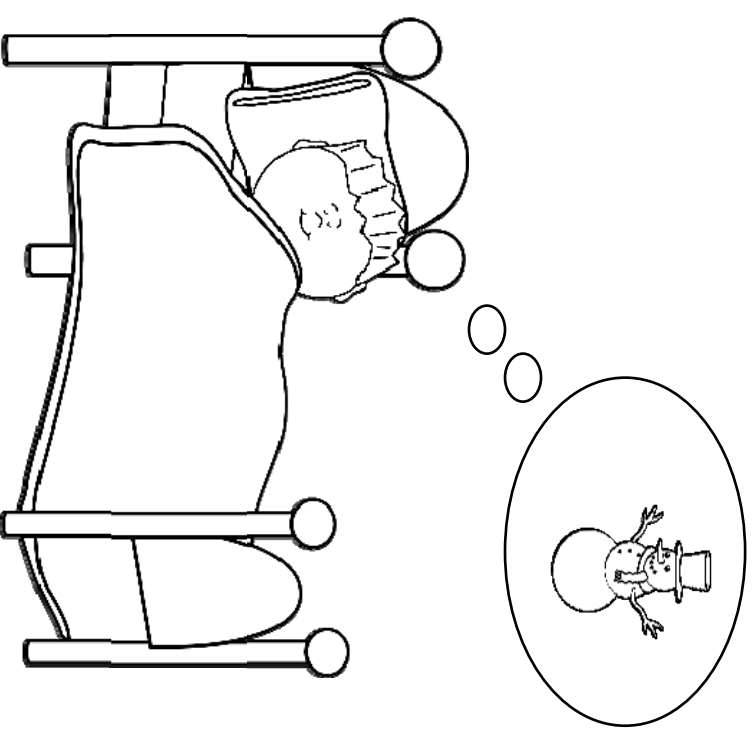


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