

The Little Pumpkin (C) Hans Mayer

The sun slid down the stars popped up to twinkle in the sky
The mercury lam was glowing bright, traffic rolling by
No one seemed to notice no one seemed to care
About the pumpkin in the pumpkin patch in the cool October air
The only pumpkin in the pumpkin patch in the cool October air

Mr Moon stretch and yawn and open up your eyes
Crickets play a happy song and then a lullaby
But the pumpkin's sad and lonely cuz he is all alone
The only pumpkin in the pumpkin patch cuz no one took him home

The pumpkin cried himself to sleep and then began to dream
Of all the boys and girls dressed up in time for Halloween
There were witches ghosts and goblins but the one he loved the most
Was the Jack O Lantern sitting there upon the old fence post

The moon slid down the sun popped up the birds began to sing
Little pumpkin fast asleep did not hear a thing
Someone came and picked him, cradled him in arms
Now there's no more pumpkins in the pumpkin patch upon the little farm
There's no more pumpkins in the pumpkin patch upon the little farm