

OVER IN THE MEADOW ON A HALLOWEEN NIGHT

Over in the meadow on Halloween night, Lived a mama ghost and her little ghost white.
“Moan!” said the mama, “I’ll moan”, said her sprite, And she moaned and she groaned
on Halloween night.

Over in the meadow ‘neath a Halloween moon, Lived a mama cat and her little cats two.
“Yowl!” said the mama, “We yowl”, meowed the two, And they yowled and they growled
‘neath a Halloween moon.

Over in the meadow by a Halloween tree, Lived a mama bat, and her little bats three.
“Screech!” said the mama, “We screech”, shrieked the three, And they screeched and
they shrieked by a Halloween tree.

Over in the meadow where the autumn leaves soar, Lived a mama vampire and her little
vampires four.
“Flap!” said the mama, “We flap”, roared the four, And they flapped and they flew where
the autumn leaves soar.

Over in the meadow by an empty beehive, Lived a mama mummy and her little
mummies five.
“Stomp!” said the mama, “We stomp”, yelled the five, And they stomped and they
romped by the empty beehive.

Over in the meadow in the stones and the sticks, Lived a mama skeleton and her little
skeletons six.
“Dance!” said the mama, “We dance”, sang the six, And they danced and they pranced in
the stones and the sticks.

Over in the meadow with the moon up near heaven, Lived a mama witch and her little
witches seven.
“Fly!” said the mama, “We try”, sang the seven, And they cackled and they hackled with
the moon up near heaven.

Over in the meadow as the night grew late, Lived a mama goblin and her little goblins
eight.

“Munch!” said the mama, “We munch”, cried the eight, And they munched and they crunched as the night grew late.

Over in the meadow on a web so fine, Lived a mama spider and her little spiders nine.
“Spin!” said the mama, “We spin”, sighed the nine, And they spun and had fun on a web so fine.

Over in the meadow in a foggy, moonlit glen, Lived a mama pumpkin, and her little pumpkins ten.
“Glow!” said the mama, “We glow”, laughed the ten, And they glowed their silly faces in the foggy, moonlit glen.

Over in the meadow on Halloween night, all the creatures played in the bright moonlight
“Play!” sang the mamas, “We’ll play!” sang the sprites, and they played and they swayed in the Halloween night.