



GREAT PUMPKIN IS
COMIN' TO TOWN

Oh, you better not shriek,
You better not groan,
You better not howl,
You better not moan,
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town!

He's going to find out
From folks that he meets
Who deserves tricks
And who deserves treats,
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town!

He'll search in every pumpkin patch,
Haunted houses far and near,
To see if you've been spreading gloom
Or bringing lots of cheer.

So, you better not shriek,
You better not groan,
You better not howl,
You better not moan,
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town!

O PUMPKIN CARDS

O Pumpkin cards! O Pumpkin Cards
Carry greetings to my friends.
Let them know the day is here
When Great Pumpkin will appear.
O Pumpkin Cards! O Pumpkin Cards!
Carry greetings to my friends!

PUMPKIN BETS

Dashing through the streets
In out costumes bright and gay
To each house we go
Laughing all the way,
Halloween is here,
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to trick-or-treat
And sing Pumpkin carols tonight!
Oh, Pumpkin bells! Pumpkin bells!
Ringing loud and clear,
Oh, what fun Great Pumpkin brings
When Halloween is here!



UP IN THE PUMPKIN PATCH

Up in the pumpkin patch,
Witches pause.
Out jumps the Great One!
Hear the Applause!
Down through the rows
With goodies and toys
All for his followers'
Halloween joys!
Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!
Who wouldn't want...
Haunt! Haunt! Haunt!
Who wouldn't want...
To be in the pumpkin patch?
Cheer! Cheer! Cheer!
Waiting for the Great One
And being sincere!

I spot the fall
With yellow balls in
I light the yard
Orange and tawny gold
And I call them pumpkins

On the last of October
When dusk is fallen
Children join hands
And circle round me
Singing ghost songs
And love to the harvest moon

I am a jack-o'-lantern
With terrible teeth
And the children know
I am feeling

Carl Sandburg

WHEN IS HALLOWEEN?

When stacks of corn are brown
When pumpkins grin and glow
When spooky goblins gather
And squeaking bats sweep low
When black cat eyes are glowing
When ghosts give eerie groans
When skeletons stand in shadows
And rattle with their bones
It's HALLOWEEN!

D.J. Robertson

Giant golden pumpkin
Resting in the noonday sun
I wonder if you're dreaming
Of a magic night of fun.

Very soon you'll wear a smile
Carved by a jackknife blade;
As you glow with candle light,
While the spooks are on parade.

You'll sit proudly in the window
To view the eerie scene,
As the gremlins dart by
Celebrating Hallowe'en.

You will radiate with beauty,
As the young and very old
Are captured in your spell
While the witching hours unfold.

Oh, giant golden pumpkin,
When Hallowe'en is gone
The enchantment that you weave
Will always linger on.

October Song

A day of wind and sunshine
And whirling gusts of gold,
And something more of loveliness
Than human hearts can hold.

A day of crimson glories
And tangy tingling air,
And something more of happiness
Than human hearts can bear.

Oh, pure must be his spirit,
His tongue well taught to pray
In gratitude, who can endure
A tall October day.

—Jane Hess Merchant