

THE PUMPKIN I'M SAVING FOR ME

Oh, out in the garden
Four pumpkins I found;
They were bright orange pumpkins
That lay on the ground.
I gave away three,
But now as you see,
The pumpkin that's left
I am saving for me.

I'll carve out a mouth,
And a nose and two eyes.
And when you come to visit
You'll have a surprise;
Perched high on the wall,
(I hope it won't fall!)
You'll see that my pumpkin's
The best one of all.

