

Five Little Pumpkins

Five little pumpkins sitting on a gate.

First one said, "Oh my, it's getting late."

Second one said, "There's a frost in the air."

The third one said, "But we don't care."

The fourth one said, "Let's run and run and run."

The fifth one said, "I'm ready for some fun."

"Oo-oo," went the wind and out went the light,

And the five little pumpkins rolled out of sight.

