

THE OLD SNOW MAN

HO! the old Snow-Man
 That Noey Bixler made
 He looked as fierce and sassy
 As a soldier on parade!—
 'Cause Noey, when he made him,
 While we all wuz gone, you see,
 He made him, jist a-purpose,
 Jist as fierce as he could be!—
 But when we all got *ust* to him,
 Nobody wuz afraid
 Of the old Snow-Man
 That Noey Bixler made!

'Cause Noey told us 'bout him
 And what he made him fer:—
 He'd come to feed, that morning,
 He found we wuzn't here;
 And so the notion struck him,
 When we all come taggin' home
 'Tud *s'prise* us ef a' old Snow-Man
 'Ud meet us when we come!
 So, when he'd fed the stock, and milked,
 And be'n back home, and chopped
 His wood, and et his breakfast, he
 Jist grabbed his mitts and hopped
 Right in on that-air old Snow-Man
 That he laid out he'd make