





On a dark and snowy winter's night,
when folk switch off the bedroom light,
from far away, a ghastly noise,
wakes up sleeping girls and boys.



A fearsome beastie with sharp claws
has left its cave with dripping jaws.
The girls and boys start to quiver
the thought of beastie makes them shiver.



Over hills, through fields and streams,
below the moon that shines and gleams.
Beastie travels all the night,
arriving just before dawn's light.