

I stands so straight like

an Icicle dripping.

Driiiiip.. Driiiiip.. Driiiiip

it drips from the gate.

I is for Iceberg that

floats in the Sea.

Iiiii it says, as it

squeaks past me.

Look out! Look out!

Jack Frost is about!

He's after our fingers

and toes; And all

through the night, The

gay little sprite is

working where nobody

knows.

Look out! Look

out! Look Frost is

about his after out

finger and toes;

and all through

the night, The gay

little sprite is

working where

nobody knows.