

The Gingerbread Man

Patrick Nicholls

I am the Gingerbread Man,
The best in all the land.
I'm smart and clever you see,
And no-one can catch me.
I am the Gingerbread Man,
I jumped right out of the pan.
The cook was startled and cried:
"Don't let that biscuit outside!"

But I ran, ran, ran,
Yes I ran, ran, ran,
She was too slow and I escaped.
So I ran, ran, ran,
And I ran, ran, ran,
And she can't catch me,
I'm the Gingerbread Man!

I've got cherries for buttons,
And currants for eyes,
And I look so grand and so fine.
But if turkeys and chickens,
Get hungry for pickings,
They'll just be wasting their time.

There's a red prickly brush,
Sticking out from that bush.
And whiskers that I don't like.

I've got cherries for buttons,
And currants for eyes,
And I look so grand and so fine.
But if foxes and piglets,
Get hungry for niblets,
They'll just be wasting their time.

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