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'Twas very dark on Halloween,
With not a speck of light;
The clouds had just passed o'er the moon,
And silent was the night.
The clouds had just passed o'er the moon,
And silent was the night.

We waited in a lonely grove
And then a ghost went by;
We were too scared to run away,
And much too old to cry;
We were too scared to run away,
And much too old to cry.

It had a wide and flaming mouth,
Its eyes were glowing too;
If you had seen it, I am sure,
It would have frightened you!
If you had seen it, I am sure,

It would have frightened you!
But then the glowing light went dim,
And ev'rybody said
That it was only Christopher
With such a pumpkin head!
That it was only Christopher,
With such a pumpkin head!

