

When autumn comes  
And the days of crisp October  
Then comes a night  
Weird things are seen;  
Witches on broomsticks,  
And glowing Jack-o'lanterns,  
Peer through the windows –  
Halloween!

Then boys and girls  
Gather round the fire a-glowing,  
Faces are painted  
Bright blue and green  
Apples are bobbing,  
And gypsies telling fortunes,  
Fun and mystery,  
Halloween!

