Halloween Poems



Jack-O-Lantern

Jack-o-lantern, jack-o-lantern,
Burn so bright, burn so bright.
You are burning brightly, you are burning brightly,
Through the night, through the night.



When I'm Trick-or-Treating

(Sung to: Sing a Song of Sixpence)

When I'm trick-or-treating I know what to do, I walk on the sidewalk and bring my flashlight too!

I don't eat my candy until I'm home at last...
I check it with an adult there and then I eat it fast!

A Little Baby Ghost

A little baby ghost went out one Halloween.

Along came a witch that the ghost had never seen!

But, mommy ghost came flying; she heard her baby cry...

And the witch that scared her baby went flying off so high!

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

I'm A Little Scarecrow

(Sung to: I'm A Little Teapot)

I'm a little scarecrow
Raggedy and worn
I wear a hat
And a shirt that's torn.
When the crows come,
I wave and shout,
"Away from my garden-get on out!"



I'm A Bat

(Sung to: You Are My Sunshine)

I love the nighttime
The dark, black nighttime.
And that is when I fly around.
I am nocturnal~
I love the nighttime.
'Cause I'm a bat,
I fly without a sound!



Three Black Cats

(Sung to: Three Blind Mice)

Three black cats, Three black cats,
In black hats, in black hats.
They all jumped into the Halloween brew,
They teased the ghosts and the goblins, too.
Did you ever hear such a hullabaloo?
On Halloween, Halloween.



Pumpkin Time

Pumpkin time is here again, Time to play trick-or-treat. Pumpkin time is here again, Our spooky friends we'll meet.

See the costumes we have on, Monsters, ghosts, goblins, too. See the costumes we have on, Hear us all shout, "BOO!"



I'm Just A Spider

I'm just a spider, hanging here.

I spin my web all day.

I work so hard now on my web

I don't have time to play.

Some people say I'm scary
And I don't know what for.
But what those people need to know
Is that they scare me more!

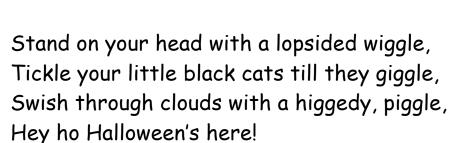
'Cause I'm just a spider~it's my job
To spin my web each day.
I don't try to frighten you...
So be kind with what you say!

Three Little Witches

(Sung to: Ten Little Indians)

One little, two little, three little witches, Fly over haystacks, fly over ditches, Slide down moonbeams without any hitches, Hey ho Halloween's here!

Horned owl's hooting, it's time to go riding, Deep in the shadows are black cats hiding, With gay little goblins, sliding, gliding, Hey ho Halloween's here!





Scary Costume



With an evil eye that can stop you cold,

And a bulbous warty nose

A furrowed brow, a nasty scowl,

And old, out-dated clothes,

My costume is the scariest

The world has ever seen.

I'm not an ogre, ghost or ghoul,

I'm a TEACHER for Halloween!



Halloween

Howling cats and a big black spider,

Flying bats, some doughnuts and cider,

Smiling pumpkins can be seen;

The time is here for Halloween.

—Karen McGuigan Brothers

