

## The Snawman

by JK Annand



We soopit and we shovelled  
And made a man o snaw  
Wi chuckie stanes for buttons  
And een and neb and aw.  
We gied him Geordie's gravat  
And Grandpa's auld lum hat,  
We even borrowed Faither's pipe -  
Did he no girn at that!  
And ilka ane that saw him  
Declared that he looked braw.  
But och! the thowe cam ower quick  
And meltit him awa.