

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.