Halloween Poems

Three Witches

One little, two little, three little witches.

Fly over haystacks,

Fly over ditches.

Slide down moonbeams without any hitches.

Heigh-ho Halloween’s here.

Black Cat

Black cat, black cat,

 looking for a witch.

All around the night

 is dark as pitch.

You can see because

 your eyes are green.

Black cat, black cat,

 for this is Halloween.

Ghosts and Goblins

Ghosts and Goblins

 Ghosts and Goblins

All around, all around.

Witches on their broomsticks,

 witches on their broomsticks.

Halloween, Halloween

Miss Witch

Oh Miss Witch, Oh Miss Witch,

Tell me how you fly.

I fly on a broomstick, up through the sky.

Oh Miss Witch, Oh Miss Witch,

Tell me what you see.

I see a little Jack-o-Lantern looking at me.

Oh Miss Witch, Oh Miss Witch,

Tell me what you'll do.

I'll ride on my broomstick and scare you.

Mr. Pumpkin

Mr. Pumpkin, Mr. Pumpkin.

Eyes so round, Eyes so round.

Halloween is coming, Halloween is coming.

To our town, To our town.

I’m a Jack-o-Lantern

I'm a Jack - o - lantern,

 Look at me!

I'm as happy,

 As I can be.

Put a flashlight in,

 And light the light.

I'll scare you,

 Because it's Halloween night.

Boo - oo - oo!!

One Little Skeleton

One little skeleton hopping up and down,

hopping up and down, hopping up and down.

One little skeleton hopping up and down,

For this is Halloween.

Two little witches flying through the air,

flying through the air, flying through the air.

Two little witches flying through the air,

For this is Halloween.

Three little pumpkins walking in a row,

walking in a row, walking in a row.

Three little pumpkins walking in a row,

For this is Halloween.

Four little goblins skipping down the street,

skipping down the street,

skipping down the street.

Four little goblins skipping down the street,

For this is Halloween.

Five little children playing trick or treat,

playing trick or treat, playing trick or treat.

Five little children playing trick or treat,

For this is Halloween.

Oh Mrs. Witch

Oh Mrs. Witch, Oh Mrs. Witch,

Tell me how you fly.

I fly on a broomstick up through the sky.