



WITCHES, FAYS AND SPRITES UNSEEN,
 COME TO EARTH ON HALLOWE'EN -
 BUT A LITTLE WITCH LIKE YOU
 CAN ENCHANT THE WHOLE YEAR THROUGH



THIS MAIDEN HERE IS DANCING WITH
 A BOGIE MAN OF FABLED MYTH,
 BUT OH - HOW HAPPY I WOULD BE
 IF HALLOWE'EN YOU'D DANCE WITH ME.



WERE YOU THIS MAID ON HALLOWE'EN
 AND I THIS FLOWING CLOAK,
 I'D HIDE YOU WITH MY FOLDS FROM ALL
 THE WITCH-Y GOBLIN FOLK.



HALLOWE'EN WISHES.
 I WISH I WERE A LANTERN,
 AND A CANDLE YOU WOULD BE,
 FOR WHEN THE TALLOW MELTED, THEN -
 WHY YOU'D BE "STUCK" ON ME.



HALLOWE'EN GREETINGS
 MAY JACK-O-LANTERNS BURNING BRIGHT,
 OF SOFT AND GOLDEN HUE
 PIERCE THROUGH THE FUTURE'S VEIL AND SHOW
 WHAT FATE NOW HOLDS FOR YOU



THIS MAID WILL MASK ON HALLOWE'EN
 IN STRANGE AND MYSTIC GUISE
 BUT I COULD PIERCE YOUR MASK, BECAUSE
 OF YOUR DEAR TELL-TALE EYES



WHEN YOU'RE AWAY ON HALLOWE'EN,
 THE WORLD SEEMS THEN AS DARK
 AS LANTERNS, ERE THEIR CANDLES FEEL
 THE MATCH'S KINDLING SPARK.



BATS AND OWLS AND WITCH-Y CAPERS,
 LANTERNS WITH THEIR BURNING TAPERS
 MAKE THE WORLD ON HALLOWE'EN
 ROLLICKING JUST LIKE THIS SCENE.



SING A SONG OF HALLOWE'EN -
 OF LANTERNS HUNG ABOVE YOU -
 AND MAY THEIR BEAMS MAKE CLEAR TO YOU
 THE ONE WHO'S THINKING OF YOU.