

# Jack Frost

Fingerplay

Who comes creeping in the night  
When the moon is clear and bright?  
(Two right fingers creep along left arm.)

Who paints tree leaves red and gold  
When the autumn days turn cold?  
(Brushing motion with one hand)

Up the hill and down he goes  
(Hand goes up and down "hills.")

In and out the brown corn rows  
(Hand goes in and out "rows.")

Making music crackling sweet  
With his little frosty feet.

**JACK FROST!**

