

A Ride With a Witch

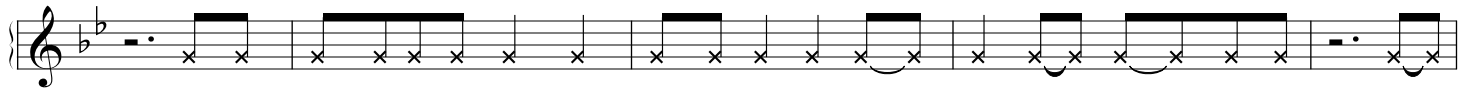
Lyrics and Music by

Joan Lisonbee Sowards

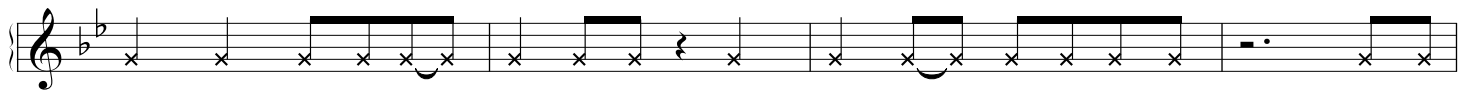
Click fingers with beats 1,3



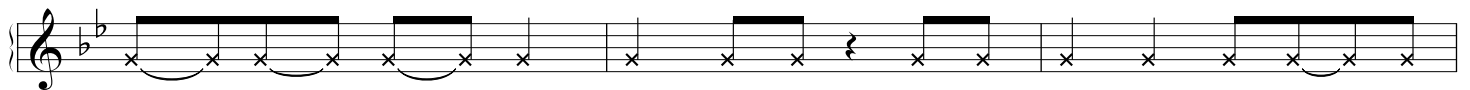
A pump - kin sat in a pump - kin__ patch__ wait - ing for the fun to be - gin.
Soon those two were__ soar - ing a - way__ when the witch be - gan to make the broom flip.



When he looked up in the sky and what did he see but a witch on her Hal - low - een spin. So he
But that poor__ lit - tle pump - kin could - n't hold on and__ he be - gan__ to slip. He__



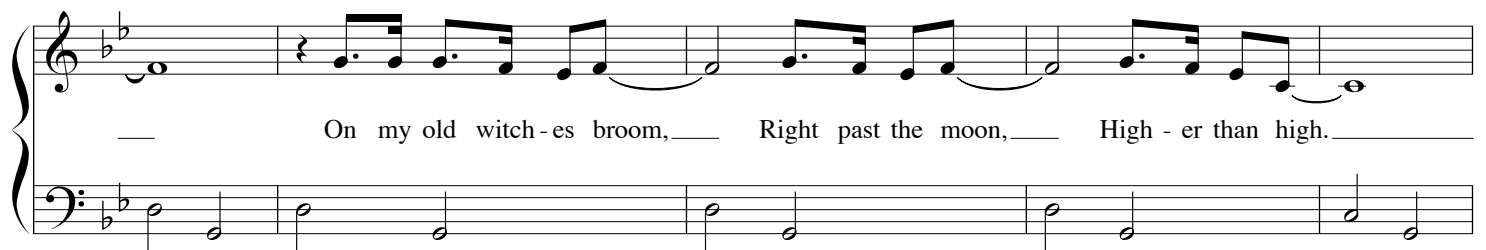
called, "Hey, Witch - y can I come a - long? I've nev - er__ been on a flight!" And she
tum - bled off__ in - to the night that seemed e - ven dark - er than pitch. Well, the



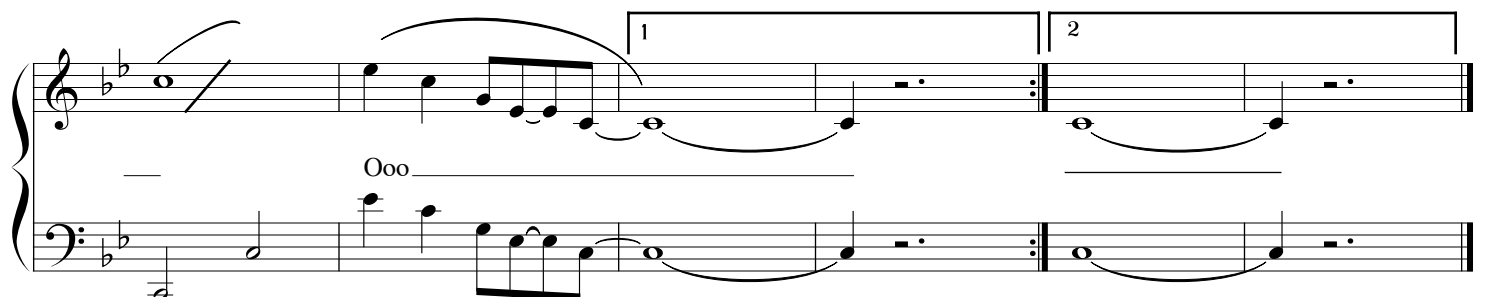
called__ right__ back,__ "Sure, hop right on, but you'd bet - ter hold on__ tight!
mor - al of my sto - ry, it seems quite plain; nev - er hitch a ride with a witch!



Yeah! You bet - ter hold on tight.__ 'Cuz We're gon - na fly__ Clear up to the sky.
Nev - er hitch a ride with a witch.__



On my old witch - es broom,__ Right past the moon,__ High - er than high.__



Ooo