Five Little Gingerbread Men

Five little gingerbread lying on a tray.

One sat up and ran away.

Yelling, 'Run! Run! Run, as fast as you can!

You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man!

Four little...three little...one...

Oh what fun!

No little gingerbread lying on a tray.

They all got up and ran away.

They ran, ran, ran as fast as they can be.

Those gingerbread men were too quick for me!