Gingerbread Man Rhyming Poem

Once there was a gingerbread man,

Baking in a gingerbread pan.

Raisin eyes and a cherry nose,

Trimmed right down to his fingers and toes.

A gingerbread man in a gingerbread pan!

Here’s the old woman who made him so sweet,

A treat for her and her husband to eat.

She made him with flour and sugar and eggs,

She gave him a face and two arms and two legs.

A gingerbread man in a gingerbread pan!

Now open the over to see if he’s done,

This gingerbread man, he knows how to run.

Out of the oven and onto the floor,

Now run away out the kitchen door.

The gingerbread man, he’s out of the pan!

Now chase him old woman, now chase him old man,

Chase him yes chase him as fast as you can!

Through the garden and out the gate,

Catch him right now, before it’s too late.

The gingerbread man, he’s out of the pan!

Along came a cow who wanted a treat

And the gingerbread man, he looked good to eat.

Run, run, as fast as you can

You can’ catch me I’m the gingerbread man.

I’m the gingerbread man and I’m out of the pan!

Along came a horse who wanted a snack,

But the gingerbread man, he never looked back.

Run, run, as fat as you can

You can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.

I’m the gingerbread man and I’m out of the pan!

Along came a dog who wanted a snack,

But the gingerbread man, he never looked back.

Run, run, as fast as you can

You can’t catch me I’m the gingerbread man.

I’m the gingerbread man and I’m out of the pan!

Along came a fox who wanted a treat,

And this gingerbread man, he looked good to eat.

Jump on my back, my gingerbread pet,

And we’ll cross the river, so you won’t get wet.

Mr. Gingerbread man who’s out of the pan!

There was no place to go, there was no place to run,

And a ride on the river could be lots of fun!

So off with the fox did Gingerbread go,

And what happened next, you already know.

To the gingerbread man, who’s out of the pan!

That sly old fox had a de-lic-ious treat

And the old man and woman had nothing to eat.

Not a bite was left for the cow or the dog,

The horse or the farmer or hungry old hog.

There’s no gingerbread man in or out of the pan!

So let us go home and get out the pan,

And we’ll make ourselves a new gingerbread man!

And when he is eaten, we’ll make us some more,

But this time we’ll be certain to lock the back door!

A new gingerbread man, in a gingerbread pan!