

Shaking his head the posty rode on,
With a letter for children who'd upped and gone,
Hansel and Gretel, they couldn't be found,
The posty looked carefully all around.

He found the lost children hiding like mice,
They cried out "A letter from Dad, why how nice!"
The map in the letter made H and G glad,
A map to find home, from their woodcutter dad.

