Hans' New Clothes

C
Hans marched onto the playground,
C G C
For the Halloween parade.
C
Ghosts and ghouls were lined up,
C F C
Kindergarten to fifth grade.
G C
Music played; the line moved.
C F C
In his costume Hans felt proud,
C
But as he circled the field,
G C
A hush fell o'r the crowd.

The parents gasped; the parents gawked.
All video cams turned off.
The boys pointed; the girls laughed.
They heard their teacher cough.
“Guess who I am?” Hans said.
“Now who do you suppose?
I’m from a story my class read.
Do you like my fine new clothes?”

“The Emperor!” the kids cried.
“That’s the best costume ever!”
“From the Hans Anderson tale!”
“How creative! How clever!”
But parents in the crowd scowled.
Angry shouts blared everywhere.
“Someone put some clothes on that kid!
That boy’s buck-naked bare!”
repeat
“Someone put some clothes on that boy!
Hans is stark-naked bare!”