

SPRING POEMS

Caterpillar

Fuzzy, wuzzy, creepy, crawly,
Caterpillar sunny---
You will be a butterfly
When the days are sunny.

Butterfly

Up and down the air you float,
Like a little fairy boat.
I should like to sail that sky,
Gliding like a butterfly.

Legs

Two legs for birds
And you and me.
Four legs for dogs
And for squirrels in a tree.

Six legs for beetles---
Away they go!
Eight legs for spiders,
What do you know!

The Dragon Fly

A dragon fly upon my knee,
Is sitting looking up at me.
He has a scarlet tail and six
Little legs like jointed sticks.

With two of them he rubs his head,
His eyes are brown, his mouth is red.
His wings are colored like the rain,
He lifts them and flies off again.

Ducks

A pillow's good for somersaults,
Or a sofa or a bed.
But when a duck stands upside down,
He likes a puddle for his head.

No Drops of Rain

It rained on Anne,
It rained on Fran,
It rained on Arabella!
 But-----
It did not rain on Mary Jane
She had a HUGE umbrella!

Clouds

White sheep, white sheep,
 On a blue hill,
When the wind stops
 You all stand still.
When the wind blows,
 You walk away slow,
White sheep, white sheep,
 Where do you go?

Rain Song

The sky has shut its big blue eye,
 The trees are wet with seeping.
Oh, where's the bright and laughing sky?
 Sleeping
 Sleeping
 Sleeping
Nothing but the river sings,
 Not a bee is humming.
Oh, where's the sun with yellow wings?
 Coming,
 Coming,
 Coming.

Pussy Willow

I have a little pussy
Her coat is silver gray.
She lives out in the meadow
And she never runs away.

She'll always be a pussy,
She'll never be a cat.
Because she's a pussy willow,
Now what do you think of That!
