Nursery Poems

Chop Chop

Chop, Chop, Choppity Chop,
Cut off the bottom and cut off the top,
What there is left, we put in the pot,
Chop, Chop, Choppity Chop.



Cup of Tea

Here's a cup,
And here's a cup,
And there's a pot of tea.
Pour a cup,
And pour a cup,
And have a drink with me.



Leaves Are Falling

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my nose.
Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my toes.
Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my head.
Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
Yellow, Orange, Red.



I Can Build a Snowman

I can build a snowman,
I can build it high.
I can build a snowman,
Up into the sky.



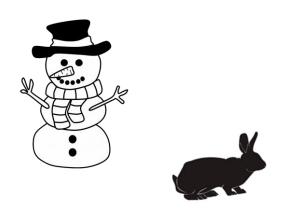
Carrot Nose

A cute little snowman with a long carrot nose.

Along came a rabbit and what do you suppose?

That cute little rabbit, looking for his lunch.

Ate the snowman's carrot nose, nibble, nibble, munch.



Breezy Weather

Breezy weather. Freezy weather.
When the leaves fall, we all fall together.
Breezy weather. Freezy weather.
When the wind blows, we huddle together.



Pitter Patter

Pitter patter falls the rain,
On the roof and window pane.
Softly, softly it comes down,
Makes a stream that runs around.
Flowers lift their heads and say,
"A nice cool drink for us today.



Pancakes by Christina Rossetti

Mix a pancake,
Stir a pancake,
Pop it in the pan.
Fry a pancake,
Toss a pancake,
Catch it if you can.



Stepping Stones

Stepping over stepping stones, one, two, three.
Stepping over stepping stones, come with me.
The river's very fast,
And the river's very wide,

And we'll step across on stepping stones, And reach the other side.

A Little Seed

A little seed for me to sow,
A little soil for it to grow.
A little hole, a little pat,
A little wish, and that is that.
A little sun, a little shower,
A little wait, and then a flower.



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Hungry Birdies

I have built a little nest,
look inside, look inside.
Hungry birdies with their beaks,
open wide, open wide.
And the little birdies grow,
day by day by day.
'Till they spread their wings and fly,
far away, far away.



Five Little Peas

Five little peas in a pea pod pressed.
One grew. Two grew.
So did all the rest.
They grew, and they grew,
And they did not stop,
Until one day the pod went POP!



A Little Shell

Once I saw a little shell,
Upon a garden wall.
I tapped upon a little door,
No answer came at all.
But as I turned to go away,
A snail crept out to see,
Who tapped upon his little door,
He waved his horns at me.

