

# Little Robin Redbreast

Little Robin Redbreast  
Sat upon a tree,  
He sang merrily,  
As merrily as could be.  
He nodded with his head,  
And his tail waggled he,  
As little Robin Redbreast  
Sat upon a tree.

Anon



## Thirty Days Hath September

Thirty days hath September,  
April, June and November.  
All the rest have thirty-one,  
Except February alone,  
Which has four and twenty-four  
Till leap year gives is one day more.

Anon



## Simple Simon Met a Pieman

Simple Simon met a pieman,  
Going to the fair;  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
‘Let me taste your ware.’  
Says the pieman to Simple Simon,  
‘Show me first your penny.’  
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,  
‘Indeed I have not any.’



## The Dark House

In a dark, dark wood, there was a dark, dark  
house,

In that dark, dark house, there was a dark, dark  
room,

And in that dark, dark room, there was a dark, dark  
cupboard,

And in that dark, dark cupboard, there was a dark,  
dark shelf,

And on that dark, dark shelf, there was a dark,  
dark box.

And in that dark, dark box, there was a GHOST!



Anonymous

## There Are Big Waves

There are big waves and little waves,  
Green waves and blue,  
Waves you can jump over,  
Waves you dive through.  
Waves that rise up  
Like a great water wall,  
Waves that swell softly  
And don't break at all.  
Waves that can whisper,  
Waves that can roar,  
And tiny waves that run at you  
Running on the shore.

Eleanor Farjeon



# The Lonely Scarecrow

My poor old bones, I've only two  
A broom shank and a broken stave.  
My ragged gloves are a disgrace.  
My one peg-foot is in the grave.  
I wear a labourer's old clothes:  
Coat, shirt and trousers all undone.  
I bear my cross upon a hill  
In rain and shine, in snow and sun.  
I cannot help the way I look.  
My funny hat is full of hay.  
O, wild birds, come and nest in me!  
Why do you always fly away?

James Kirkup

