



Rain, Rain Go Away

Rain, rain, go away,
Come again another day.
Our friend wants to play.
Rain, rain, go away.



A Sunshiny Shower

A sunshiny shower
Won't last half an hour.



Splish Splash Spring

Slip on your raincoat,
Pull on your galoshes.
Wading in puddles
Makes splishes and sploshes.

Spring

Pitter-patter, raindrops,
Falling from the sky.
Here is my umbrella
To keep me safe and dry!

When the rain is over,
And the sun begins to glow,
Little flowers start to bud,
And grow and grow and grow!



Summer

Ice cream, beaches,
Sandals, peaches.
Flowers, flip-flops,
Picnics, ice pops.

Reading,
Hiking,
Sweating,
Biking.

Summer!

Summer Heat

In summer, when the days are hot,
I like to find a shady spot,
And hardly move a single bit—
And sit—
And sit—
And sit—
And sit!

Who Has Seen the Wind

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you.
But when the leaves hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I.
But when the trees
bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.

Autumn Leaves

Autumn leaves are falling,
falling, falling.

Autumn leaves are spinning,
spinning, spinning.

Autumn leaves are floating,
floating, floating.

Autumn leaves are turning,
turning, turning.

Autumn leaves are dancing,
dancing, dancing.

Autumn leaves are blowing,
blowing, blowing.

Autumn leaves are falling,
falling, falling.

Autumn leaves are sleeping,
sleeping, sleeping.



An Autumn Greeting

“Come,” said the wind
To the leaves one day.
“Come over the meadow
And we will play.
Put on your dresses
Of red and gold.
For summer is gone
And the days grow cold.”

Counting Snowflakes

A million,
A billion,
A trillion,
And still . . .
The snowflakes
Keep coming
It's really a thrill.

They swirl down
Quite quickly
Right out of the sky
And I just keep counting.
I wonder how high.



I'm a Frozen Icicle

I'm a frozen icicle
Hanging by your door.
When it's cold outside,
I grow even more.

When it's warm outside,
You'll find me on the floor.

The Little Snowman

A chubby little snowman,
Had a carrot nose.
Along came a bunny,
And what do you suppose?
That hungry little bunny,
Was looking for his lunch.

So he ate that
snowman's carrot nose,
Nibble, nibble, crunch!!

Foolish

Often we are foolish.
When it's hot,
we want it coolish.
When it's cool,
we want it hot,
Always wanting
what is not.