

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE JAFFNA



SONGS & POEMS

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THE COLLEGE SONG

1. Decked with shady palms and trees,
Fringed with rich mahoganies,
There, beneath a glowing sky,
St. John's uprears her crest on high.

Chorus:

Praise St. John, your patron saint,
And lest in deed or word you taint
Your Alma Mater's ancient name,
Johnians! Always, play the game!

2. Christian lore she gives her boys
Ever prizing heavenly joys;
Her highest pride a noble mind,
Her greatest joy a heart that's kind.

(Chorus)

3. "In the darkness shines the light"
Johnians! With your torches bright
Chase the gloom of night away,
Shed thro' the world eternal day.

(Chorus)

S. J. Gunasegaram

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, JAFFNA - 175TH ANNIVERSARY HYMN

A Lighthouse In The Darkness

1. Eternal God and Father
We praise you for St. John's
Our beloved, alma mater
Blest, sturdy, sure and strong
With age she grows in beauty
Sharing the mighty truth:
Light drives away the darkness
The shades of gloom retreat.
2. We bless the early pioneers
Who had the vision grand
To bring the torch of learning
To Lanka's golden strand
They lit the flame undying
Of faith and hope and love
Of boldness, grit and courage,
In work and sport and games
3. Lead Lord, into the future.
Both teacher and the taught:
To seek the truth and keep it.
However, hard it be:
To hope and pray and labour,
In spite of mighty odds:
And win the golden medal
In life's Olympic race.
4. light of light Eternal,
To Lanka, grant your peace.
O let your Holy Spirit
Into our hearts breathe love.
And may our College flourish,
From age to age, for aye:
A lighthouse in the darkness
Of wisdom, joy and hope.

Rev. A.J.C. Selvaratnam

Tune: Lavjee

Arr: Deva Surya Sena,

HYMN FOR CEYLON

1. O Father, Thou, hast promised
The isles shall wait for Thee;
The joyous isles of ocean,
The jewels of the sea;
Lo! we this Island's watchmen
Would give and take no rest
For thus hast Thou commanded
Till our dear land be blessed.
2. Then bless her, mighty Father,
With blessings needed most
In every verdant village,
By every palmy coast,
On every soaring mountain.
O'er every spreading plain,
May all her sons and daughters
Thy righteousness attain.
3. Give peace within her borders;
Twixt man and man good will.
The love all unsuspecting
The love that works no ill;
In loyal, lowly, Service
Let each from other learn.
The guardian and the guarded.
Till Christ Himself return
4. To him our land shall listen,
To him our land shall kneel,
All rule be on His shoulder,
All wrong beneath His heel,
O consummation glorious
Which now by faith we sing!
Come cast we up the highway
That brings us back the King.

Rev. W. S. Senior

A B C

ABCD, EFG, HIJK, LMNOP,
QRS and TUV, W and XYZ,
Happy, happy, we will be
If we know our ABC.

Ten Little Indians

1. One little, two little, three little Indians,
Four little, five little, six little Indians,
Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians,
Ten little Indian boys.
2. Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians,
Seven little, six little, five little Indians,
Four little, three little, two little Indians,
One little Indian boy.

The Green Bottles

Ten green bottles, standing on the wall,
If one green bottle accidentally falls,
There'll be nine green bottles, standing on the wall.

Nine green bottles, standing on the wall,
If one green bottle accidentally falls,
There'll be eight green bottles, standing on the wall.

One green bottle, standing on the wall,
If one green bottle accidentally falls
There'll be no green bottles, standing on the wall.

Baa! Baa! Black Sheep

Baa! Baa! Black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes sir, yes sir! Three bags full,
One for my master, and one for my dame,
But none for the naughty boy that cries in the lane.

This Old Man

1. This old man, he played one,
He played nick-nack just for fun;
With a nick-nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home.
2. ... two ... on my shoe
3. ... three ... on a tree
4. ... four ... up in the floor
5. ... five ... on a hive
6. ... six ... down two sticks
7. ... seven ... up in heaven
8. ... eight ... on my gate
9. ... nine ... on my spine
10. ... ten ... once again

One Man Went To Mow

1. One man went to mow, went to mow a meadow
One man and his dog went to mow a meadow
2. Two men went to mow, went to mow a meadow
Two men, one man and his dog went to mow a meadow
(Repeat up to "Twelve men")

Good Morning

Good morning, good morning, and how are you?
Good morning, good morning, I'm fine, how are you?

Days Of The Week

Sun-day, Mon-day,
Tues-day, Wednes-day,
Thurs-day, Fri-day,
Sat-ur-day.

The Mulberry Bush

1. Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush,
Here we go 'round the mulberry bush,
So early in the morning.
2. This is the way we wash our clothes,
So early Monday morning.
3. This is the way we iron our clothes,
So early Tuesday morning.
4. This is the way we scrub the floor,
So early Wednesday morning.
5. This is the way we mend our clothes,
So early Thursday morning.
6. This is the way we sweep the house,
So early Friday morning.
7. This is the way we bake our bread,
So early Saturday morning.
8. This is the way we go to church,
So early Sunday morning.

Calendar Song

1. Sixty seconds make a minute,
Something sure you can learn in it;
Sixty minutes make an hour,
Work with all your might and power,
Twenty-four hours make a day,
Time enough for work and play,
Seven days a week will make;
You will learn if pains you take.

2. Fifty-two weeks make a year
Soon a new one will be here;
Twelve long months a year will make,
Say them now without mistake,
Thirty days hath gay September,
April, June and cold November;
All the rest have thirty-one;
February stands alone.

3. Twenty-eight is all his share,
With twenty-nine in each Leap year;
That you may the Leap-year know,
Divide by four and that will show,
In each year are seasons four,
You will learn them I am sure;
Spring and summer, then the Fall;
Winter, last, but best of all.

London Bridge

1. London bridge is falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
London bridge is falling down,
My fair lady.

2. Build it up with iron bars,
Iron bars, iron bars.
Build it up with iron bars,
My fair lady.

3. Iron bars will bend and break,
Bend and break, bend and break.
Iron bars will bend and break,
My fair lady.

4. Build it up with silver and gold,
Silver and gold, silver and gold.
Build it up with silver and gold,
My fair lady.

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream;
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,
Life is but a dream.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

1. Twinkle, twinkle, little star;
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky!
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
2. When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle all the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
3. Then the traveller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He could not see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
4. In the dark blue sky you keep,
While you through my window peep,
And you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

Bits Of Paper

Bits of paper, bits of paper,
Flying about, flying about,
Make the place untidy, make the place untidy,
Pick them up, pick them up.

Where Is My Little Dog Gone?

Oh where, oh where is my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
With his ears so long and his tail cut short
Where, oh where can he be?

Polly, Put The Kettle On

1. Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.
2. Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
Sukey, take it off again,
They've all gone away.

Are You Sleeping?

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?
Brother John, Brother John,
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing:
Ding, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong.

Where Is John?

Where is John? The old black hen has left her pen.
Where is John? The cows are in the corn again. Oh! John

The Bus Song

1. The people in the bus go,
“Up and down” (3)
The people in the bus go, “up and down”
All around the town.
2. The wiper on the bus goes, “swish, swish, swish” (3)
3. The brake of the bus goes, “roomp, roomp, roomp” (3)
4. The bells of the bus go, “cling, cling, cling” (3)
5. The wheels of the bus go, “round and round” (3)
6. The horn of the bus goes, “toot, toot, toot” (3)
7. The money in the bus goes, “clink, clink, clink” (3)
8. The baby on the bus goes, “wah, wah, wah” (3)
9. The mama in the bus says, “shsh, shsh, shsh” (3)
10. The papa in the bus says, “stop it now” (3)

Sing A Song Of Sixpence

1. Sing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty black birds
Baked in a pie;
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing,
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before a king?
2. The King was in the counting house,
Counting out his money,
The queen was in the parlour
Eating bread and honey,
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes,
Down came a black bird and pecked off her nose.

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, (2)
See how they run! (2)
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife.
Did you ever see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice?

Mac Donald's Farm

Old Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O
And on his farm he had some ducks, E-I-E-I-O
With a quack, quack here, and a quack, quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack,
Here and there a quack, quack,
Old Mac Donald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O

Chicks — chick chick
Dogs — bow wow
Cows — moo moo
Pigs — oink oink

Skip To My Loo

Chorus: Skip, skip, skip to my Loo (3)
Skip to my Loo, my darling

1. Partner's gone. What will I do? (3)
Skip to my Loo, my darling (Skip)
2. Choose your partner and skip to my Loo (3)
Skip to my Loo, my darling (Skip)
3. Flies in the butter milk, shoo fly shoo (3)
Skip to my Loo, my darling (Skip)

Cuckoo – Burrah

Cuckoo Burrah sits on the old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of wood he sits,
Laugh, Cuckoo Burrah sing,
Cuckoo Burrah gay your life must be.

Edel Weiss

Edel Weiss, Edel Weiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to meet me
Blossoms of snow may you
Bloom and grow, bloom and grow forever.
Edel Weiss, Edel Weiss
Bless my homeland forever.

The Bear Went Over The Mountain

The bear went over the mountain (3)
To see what he could see. (3)
And all that he could see was (3)
The other side of the mountain.

When I Was A Lady

1. When I was a lady, a lady, a lady,
And when I was a lady, a lady was I,
And this way, and that way,
And this way, and that way,
And when I was a lady,
A lady was I.
2. When I was a young girl, etc.
3. When I was a dancer, etc.
4. When I was a young man, etc.
5. When I was a soldier, etc.

Where Are You Going To, My Pretty Maid?

1. "Where are you going to, my pretty maid?" (2)
"I'm going a milking, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
"I'm going a milking, Sir," she said.
2. "May I go with you my pretty maid?" (2)
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
"Yes, if you please, kind Sir," she said.
3. "What is your father, my pretty maid?" (2)
"My father's a farmer, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
"My father's a farmer, Sir," she said.
4. "What is your fortune, my pretty maid?" (2)
"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
"My face is my fortune, Sir," she said.
5. "Then I can't marry you, my pretty maid." (2)
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said,
"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said.
"Nobody asked you, Sir," she said.

White Coral Bells

White Coral bells upon a slender stalk
Lilies of the valley deck my garden wall
Oh, don't you wish that you could them ring
That'll happen only when the fairies sing.

Cock A Doodle Doo!

1. Cock a doodle doo!
My dame has lost her shoe,
My master's lost his fiddling stick,
And doesn't know what to do.
2. Cock a doodle doo!
What is my dame to do?
Till master finds his fiddling stick
She'll dance without her shoe.
3. Cock a doodle doo!
My dame has found her shoe,
And master's found his fiddling stick,
Sing doodle doodle doo.
4. Cock a doodle doo!
My dame will dance with you,
While master fiddles his fiddling stick
For dame and doodle do.

Pop Goes The Weasel

Up and down the City Road,
In and out of the Eagle,
That's the way the money goes.
Pop! goes the weasel.

Half a pound of two penny rice,
Half a pound of treacle,
Mix it up and make it nice,
Pop! goes the weasel.

Out In The Garden

1. Out in the garden this fine day
With my ball I love to play
I bounce my ball (3)
On this fine day.
2. Out in the garden this fine day
With my kite I love to play
I fly my kite (3)
On this fine day.
3. Out in the garden this fine day
With my doll I love to play
I lull my doll (3)
On this fine day.
4. Out in the garden this fine day
With my horse I love to play
I rock my horse (3)
On this fine day.

Doe – Ray – Me

Doe, a deer, a female deer,
Ray, a drop of golden sun,
Me, a name, I call myself,
Far, a long, long way to run,
Sew, a needle pulling thread,
La, a note that follows sew,
Tea, a drink with jam and bread,
That will bring us back to
Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do

Oh, Dear! What Can The Matter Be?

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair.

1. He promised to buy me a trinket to please me,
And then for a smile, O he vowed he would tease me,
He promised to bring me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair.
2. He promised to bring me a basket of posies,
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses,
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tie up my bonnie brown hair.

My Bonnie Is Over The Ocean

1. My Bonnie is over the ocean,
My Bonnie is over the sea,
My Bonnie is over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my Bonnie to me.

2. O blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
And blow, ye winds, over the sea,
O blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me *(Chorus)*

3. Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead. *(Chorus)*

4. The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me. *(Chorus)*

Gaily The Troubadour

1. Gaily the Troubadour touched his guitar
When he was hastening home from the war
Singing: "from Palestine hither I come,
Lady Love, Lady Love, welcome me home."

2. She for the Troubadour hopelessly wept;
Sadly she tho't of him when others slept
Singing: "In search of thee would I might roam Troubadour,
Troubadour, come to thy home."

3. Hark 'twas the Troubadour breathing his name
Under the battlement softly he came
Singing: "from Palestine hither I come,
Lady Love, Lady Love, welcome me home."

Jamaica Farewell

1. Down the way when the nights are gay,
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.

Chorus:

But, I'm sad to say I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

2. Sounds of laughter everywhere,
And the dancing girls swaying to and fro,
I must declare that my heart is there
When I sailed from *Main to Mexico.
3. Down the market you can hear ladies,
Cry out while on their heads they bear
Ackie rice, salt fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year.

(* 'Main' is a river)

John Brown's Body

1. John Brown's body lies amould'ring in the grave (3)
His soul goes marching on!

Chorus: Glory, glory, hallelujah! (3)
 His soul is marching on!

2. The stars of heaven are looking kindly down (3)
On the grave of old John Brown!
3. He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord (3)
His soul is marching on!
3. John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back (3)
His soul is marching on!

The Little Brown Church In The Vale

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood
No lovelier place in the dale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

Chorus: Oh, Come, come, come, come,
Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the dale,
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

2. How sweet on a bright Sabbath morning
To listen to clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in vale.
3. There close by the church in the valley,
Lies one that I love so well
She sleeps sweetly, sleeps neath the willow
Disturb not her rest in the vale.
4. There close by the side of that loved one
Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom
When the farewell hymn shall be chanted
I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

Chorus:
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah (2)

1. Sister, help him trim the sail, hallelujah (2)

2. River Jordan is chilly and cold, hallelujah
Chills the body, not the soul, hallelujah
3. The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah
Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah
4. Brother, lend a helping hand, hallelujah (2)

Vive La Compagnie

1. Let every good fellow now join in a song,
Vive la compagnie.
Success to each other and pass it along,
Vive la compagnie.

Chorus:

- Vive la, vive la, vive la amour (2)
Vive la amour, vive la amour, vive la compagnie
2. A friend on the left and a friend on the right,
Vive la compagnie.
In love and good fellowship let us unite,
Vive la compagnie.
 3. Come all you good fellows, and join in with me,
Vive la compagnie.
And raise your voices in close harmony,
Vive la compagnie.

The Happy Wanderer

1. I love to go a wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go I love to sing
My knapsack on my back
Chorus:
Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra, Val-de-ri
Val-de-ha ha ha ha ha ha
Val-de-ri, Val-de-ra
My knapsack on my back
2. I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come! join my happy song
Chorus: Val-de-ri ...
Come! join my happy song!
3. I wave my hat to all I meet
And they wave back to me
And black birds call so loud and sweet
From every green wood tree
Chorus: Val-de-ri ...
From every green wood tree
4. High overhead the sky larks wing
They never rest at home
But just like me, they love to sing
As o'er the world we roam
Chorus: Val-de-ri ...
As o'er the world we roam
5. Oh may I go a wandering
Until the day I die
Oh may I always laugh and sing
Beneath God's clear blue sky
Chorus: Val-de-ri ...
Beneath God's clear blue sky

Bingo

1. A farmer's dog leap'd over a stile,
And Bingo was his name, Sir.
B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O, B-I-N-G-O
And Bingo was his name, Sir.
2. The farmer's wife she brewed good ale,
And she called it right good Stingo.
S-T-I-N-G-O, S-T-I-N-G-O, S T-I-N-G-O
And she called it right good Stingo.
3. Now, isn't this a silly song?
I think it is by Jingo.
J-I-N-G-O, J-I-N-G-O, J-I-N-G-O
And I swear it is by Jingo.

She'll Be Coming Round The Mountain

1. She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes (2)
She'll be coming round the mountain (2)
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes.

Chorus:

Singing I — I ip-pi, ip-pi — I

Singing I — I ip-pi, ip-pi

Singing I — I ip-pi, ip-pi

I — I ip-pi, ip-pi

I — I ip-pi, ip-pi — I

2. We will kill the old red rooster when she comes (2)
We will kill the old red rooster (2)
We will kill the old red rooster when she comes
3. She'll be wearing silk pyjama when she comes (2)
She'll be wearing silk pyjama (2)
She'll be wearing silk pyjama when she comes

4. She'll be driving six white horses when she comes (2)
 She'll be driving six white horses (2)
 She'll be driving six white horses when she comes.
5. And we'll all go to meet her when she comes (2)
 And we'll all go to meet her (2)
 And we'll all go to meet her when she comes.

Some Folks

1. Some folks like to sigh,
 Some folks do, some folks do;
 Some folks long to die,
 But that's not me nor you.

Chorus:
 Long live the merry, merry heart
 That laughs by night and day,
 Like the Queen of mirth
 No matter what some folks say.
2. Some folks fear to smile,
 Some folks do, some folks do;
 Others laugh through guile,
 But that's not me nor you (*Chorus*)
3. Some folks fret and scold,
 Some folks do, some folks do
 They'll soon be dead and cold,
 But that's not me nor you. (*Chorus*)
4. Some folks get grey hairs,
 Some folks do, some folks do;
 Brooding over their cares,
 But that's not me nor you. (*Chorus*)
5. Some folks toil and save,
 Some folks do, some folks do;
 To buy themselves a grave,
 But that's not me nor you. (*Chorus*)

The Quarter Master's Stores

1. There was cheese, cheese,
Lots of bread and cheese,
In the stores, in the stores,
There was cheese, cheese,
Lots of bread and cheese,
In the Quarter Master's stores

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I cannot see
I have not brought my specs with me
I have not brought my specs with me.

2. There were rats, rats,
Big as blooming cats.
In the stores, in the stores,
There were rats, rats,
Big as blooming cats,
In the Quarter Master's stores. (*Chorus*)
3. There was ham, ham,
Mixed up with jam,
In the stores, in the stores,
There was ham, ham,
Mixed up with jam,
In the Quarter Master's stores.
4. There was beer, beer
Locked up never fear
In the stores, in the stores,
There was beer, beer,
Locked up never fear,
In the Quarter Master's stores.

Mocking Bird Hill

1. When the sun in the morning
Peeps over the hill,
And kisses the roses
On my window sill,
Then I wake up with gladness
When I hear the shrill
Of the birds in the tree tops
On mocking bird hill.

Chorus:

Tra la la twiddle dee dee,
It gives me a thrill
To wake up in the morning
To the mocking birds' trill.
Tra la la twiddle dee dee,
There's peace and goodwill
To wake up in the morning
To the mocking birds' trill

2. Got a three cornered plough,
And an acre to till,
And a mule that I bought for a
Ten dollar bill.
There's a tumble down shack,
And a rusty old mill,
But it's my home sweet home,
Upon mocking bird hill.
3. When it's late in the evening
I climb up the hill,
And survey all my kingdom,
While everything's still,
Only me and the sky,
And an old whip - poor - will,
Singing songs in the twilight,
On mocking bird hill.

Good Morning Merry Sunshine

1. Good morning merry sunshine,
How did you wake so soon?
You've scared the little stars away,
And shined away the moon.
I saw you go to sleep last night
Before I ceased my playing.
How did you get way over here,
And where have you been staying?
2. I never go to sleep dear,
I just go around to see
My little children of the east,
Who rise and watch for me.
I waken all the birds and bees,
And flowers on my way,
And last of all little child,
Who stayed out late to play.

Old Black Joe

1. Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay;
Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away;
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

Chorus:

I'm coming, I'm coming,
For my head is bending low;
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

2. Why do I weep when my heart should feel no pain?
Why do I sigh that my friends come not again?
Grieving for friends now departed long ago,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

(Chorus)

3. Where are the hearts once so happy and so free?
The children so dear that I held upon my knee?
Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go,
I hear their gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe!"

(Chorus)

Home On The Range

1. Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Chorus:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play;
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

2. How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the lights from the glittering stars,
Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed
If their glory exceeds that of ours.
3. Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream;
Where the graceful, white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.
4. Where the air is so pure, the zephyrs so free,
The breezes so balmy and light,
That I would not exchange my home on the range,
For all of the cities so bright.
5. Oh, I love those wild flowers in this dear land of ours,
The curlew I love to hear scream,
And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks,
That graze on the mountain top's green

Early One Morning

1. Early one morning just as the sun was rising
I heard a maid singing in the valley below,

Chorus:

Oh, don't deceive me; oh never leave me.
How could you use a poor maiden so?

2. Oh, gay is the garland and fresh are the flowers
I've culled from the garden to bind on the brow.
3. Remember, remember the vows you made to Mary
Remember, remember you vowed to be true.
4. Sang the poor maiden her sorrows bewailing
Thus, sang the poor maiden in the valley below.

Go Tell It On The Mountain

Chorus:

Go tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and every where,
Go tell it on the mountain,
A bright new day is here.

1. Come on, people and gather round,
Don't you hear that joyful sound? *(Chorus)*
2. Don't you cry and don't you moan,
You never have to be alone. *(Chorus)*
3. Let's join hands with others too,
You know together we'll all come through. *(Chorus)*
4. Come on, people and don't ask how,
Here's the way, get ready now to. *(Chorus)*

Sports Song

1. Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life
I ask but a field that is fair
A chance that is equal to all in the strife
The courage to do and to dare.
And if I should win let it be by the code
With my faith and my honour held high
But if I should lose, let me stand by the road
And cheer as the winners go by.
2. Lord teach me to conquer if conquer I can
Having shown in the wrath in the fray
But if I should lose, let me lose like a man
And not like a coward I pray.
Let me say there they rise on whom honours bestowed
Since they played the game better than I
And if I should lose, let me stand by the road
And cheer as the winners go by.

The Pussy Cat

1. Have you seen the pussy cat sitting on the wall?
Have you heard his beautiful purr?
Have you seen the lion stalking round his prey?
Have you heard his terrible roar?

Chorus:

One so big, one so small
Our heavenly father
Cares for them all,
One so big, one so small
Our heavenly father cares.

2. Have you seen the children coming home from school?
Have you heard them shout? hurrah! hurrah!
Have you seen the grownups coming home from work?
Saying what a horrible day, what a horrible day. (*Chorus*)

Golden Slumbers

1. Golden slumbers kiss your eyes.
Smiles await you when you rise.
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby.
2. Care you know not, therefore sleep,
While I o'er you watch do keep.
Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry,
And I will sing a lullaby.

Little Brown Jug

1. My wife and I live all alone,
In a little log hut
We call our own.
She loved gin and I loved rum.
I tell you that we'd lots of fun.

Chorus:

Ha-ha-ha, You and me,
Little brown jug,
Don't I love thee? (2)

2. When I go toiling to my farm,
I take little brown jug under my arm.
I place it under a shady tree.
Little brown jug, it's you and me.
3. The rose is red, my nose is too,
The violets blue, and so are you,
And yet I guess before I stop,
We'd better take another drop.

Billy Boy

1. Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife, she is the joy of my life,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.
2. Did she tell you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Did she tell you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes, she told me to come in and to kiss her on her chin,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.
3. Did she take your fancy cap, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Did she take your fancy cap, charming Billy?
Yes, she took my fancy cap and she threw it at the cat,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.
4. Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?
Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.
5. Can she sing a pretty song, Billy Boy, Billy Boy,
Can she sing a pretty song, charming Billy?
She can sing a pretty song, but she often sings it wrong,
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother.

Just Before The Battle, Mother

1. Just before the battle, Mother,
I am thinking most of you,
While upon the field we're watching,
With the enemy in view.
Comrades brave are round me lying,
Filled with thoughts of home and God;
For well they know that on the morrow
Some will sleep beneath the sod.

Chorus:

Farewell, Mother, you may never
Press me to your heart again;
But oh, you'll not forget me, Mother,
If I'm numbered with the slain.

1. Hark! I hear the bugles sounding,
'Tis the signal for the fight;
Now may God protect us, Mother,
As He ever does the right
Hear the "Battle Cry of Freedom,"
How it swells upon the air;
Oh, yes, we'll rally round the standard,
Or we'll perish nobly there.

(Chorus)

The Works Of God

Chorus:

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The good God made them all.

1. Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
2. The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The morning and the sunset,
That brightens up the sky

3. The tall trees in the green wood
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them everyone
4. He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

I Jump Out Of Bed Every Morning

1. I jump out of bed in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
2. And brush myself in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day
3. And wash myself in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
4. And dress myself in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
5. And comb my hair in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
6. And eat my breakfast in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
7. And wave goodbye in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.
8. And walk to school in the morning
I hope it's a very nice day.

Listen To The Clock

1. Listen to the clock
Tick, tock, tick, tock,
Listen to the clock,
Early in the morning
Telling what to do.
1. Let's brush our teeth,
Brush, brush, brush
Early in the morning
Telling what to do.
2. Let's wash our face,
Wash, wash, wash,
Early in the morning
Telling what to do.
3. Let's drink our milk
Drink, drink, drink,
Early in the morning
Telling what to do.
4. Let's go to school,
Walk, walk, walk,
Early in the morning
Telling what to do.

Six Little Ducks

1. Six little ducks that I once knew,
Big ones, small ones, skinny ones too.
But the one little duck with the feather on its back,
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.
2. Down to the water see them go
Wibble, wobble, wibble, wobble to and fro
But the one little duck with the feather on its back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

3. Down to the river see them go,
One behind the other, and side by side.
But the one little duck with the feather on its back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack.

Ten White Ducks

1. Ten white ducks sitting in the water,
Then they swim away.
2. Nine yellow birds sitting on the tree top,
Then they fly away.
3. Eight black cats sitting in the back yard,
Then they run away.
(Add more verses until you reach one.)

Little Peter Rabbit

Little Peter rabbit had fly upon his nose,
So he flipped,
So he flipped,
And it flew away.

Amaraca Banja

I saw a ship a-sailing
A-sailing on the sea.
I sailed on a ship,
I sailed on a boat,
I sailed to Zula land
A Negro sat beside me,
In a bold and steady way,
And when I spoke to him of love,
And this is what he said.

Amaraca banja, banja, banja,
Amaraca banja ho!
Chik, chik, chola chicachi chola,
Haiyah, Haiyah Ho!

Take Me Home Country Roads

1. Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Chorus:

Country roads, take me home,
To the place I belong.
West Virginia - Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads.

1. All my memories gather round her;
Miners lady, stranger to the water
Dark and dusty painted on the sky
Misty taste of moon shine
Tear drop in my eyes.
2. I hear the voice in the morning hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me to my home far away
Driving down the road I get a feeling
That I should have been home yesterday – yesterday.

Santa Lucia

1. Now 'neath the silver moon
Ocean is glowing,
O'er the calm billow,
Soft winds are blowing;
Here balmy breezes blow,
Pure joys invite us,
And as we gently row,
All things delight us.

Chorus:

Hark, how the sailors cry
Joyously echoes nigh:
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia,
Home of fair poesy,
Realm of pure harmony,
Santa Lucia! Santa Lucia!

2. When o'er thy waters,
Light winds are playing,
Thy spell can soothe us,
All care allaying;
To thee, sweet Napoli,
What charms are given,
Where smiles creation,
Toil blest by heaven.

Grandfather's Clock

1. My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf,
So it stood ninety years on the floor;
It was taller by half than the old man himself,
Though it weighed not a penny weight more.
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born,
And was always his treasure and pride.
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

Chorus:

Ninety years, without slumbering (tick, tock, tick, tock,)
His life-seconds numbering (tick, tock, tick, tock,)
It stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

2. In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent when a boy
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck twenty-four when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride.
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

3. My grand father said that of those he could hire,
Not a servant so faithful he found.
For it wasted no time and had but one desire,
At that close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place not a frown up on its face.
And its hands never hung by its side,
But it stopped, short never to go again
When the old man died.

4. It rang an alarm, in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb,
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight
That his hour for departure had come,
Still the clock kept the time,
With a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side.
But it stopped short never to go again,
When the old man died.

Meenie Meenie Miney Moe

Meenie, Meenie Miney Moe,
Catch a monkey by its toe,
If it squeals, let it go.
Meenie, Meenie Miney Moe.

Stir The Soup In The Pot

Stir the soup in the pot,
Make it nice and hot,
Round and round, and round and round,
Stir the soup in the pot.

Pat-A-Cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man,
Bake me a cake as fast as you can;
Pat it and prick it, and mark it with B,
Put it in the oven for baby and me.

One Red Engine

One red engine puffing down the track,
One red engine puffing back,
Two red engines puffing down the track,
Two red engines puffing back.

The Little Red Bus

The little red bus goes tick,
Early in the morning.
The little green car goes tick !!!
Early in the morning.

Head, Shoulders, Knees And Toes

Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes,
Knees and toes and
Eyes and ears, and mouth and nose,
Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes.

Frog Round

Hear the lively song of the frogs in yonder pond:
Krik, Krik, Krik, Krik Krik Krik Brrrum.

Hokey Pokey

Put your right hand in,
Put your right hand out,
Put your right hand in,
And shake it all about.
Do the Hokey Pokey,
And turn yourselves around,
And that's what it's all about.

Put your left hand in ...
Put your left shoulder in ...

Sweetly Sings The Donkey

Sweetly sings the donkey,
At the break of day.
If you do not feed him,
This is what he'll say
Hee - haw! Hee - haw! Hee - haw! Hee - haw! Hee - haw!

Down By The Station

Down by the station early in the morning,
See the little puffer bellies all in a row.
See the engine driver pull the little handle,
"Chug, Chug, Toot, Toot," Off we go!

Sing Together

Sing, sing together merrily, merrily sing,
Sing, sing together, merrily sing,
Sing, sing, sing, sing.

Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old.
One is silver, and the other is gold.

Down In The Valley

1. Down in the valley, so low,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
2. Hear the wind blow, dear, hear the wind blow
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
3. Roses love sunshine, violets love dew,
Angels in heaven know I love you.
4. Know I love you dear, know I love you,
Angels in heaven know I love you.

Oh, How Lovely

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening,
When the bells are sweetly ringing, sweetly ringing:
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

He's Got The Whole World

Chorus:

He's got the whole world in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands

1. He's got the little bitty babies in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands
2. He's got the big big fish in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands
3. He's got everybody here in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands
4. He's got you and me brother in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands
5. He's got you and me sister in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands
6. He's got the universe in his hands (3)
He's got the whole world in his hands.

Sing Your Way Home

Sing your way home at the close of the day,
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away,
Smile every mile, for wherever you roam,
It will brighten your road,
It will lighten your load,
If you sing your way home.

Kum Ba Yah

1. Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!
Kum ba yah my lord, Kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah!
2. Someone's crying, Lord Kum ba yah!
Oh Lord, Kum ba yah!
3. Someone's laughing Lord, etc.
4. Someone's singing Lord etc.
5. Someone's praying Lord etc.

Music Alone Shall Live

All things shall perish under the sky,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live,
Music alone shall live, never to die.

Why Shouldn't My Goose?

Why shouldn't my goose,
Sing as well as thy goose,
When I paid for my goose,
Twice as much as thou?

The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, the happier we'll be
For your friends are my friends,
And my friends are your friends,
The more we get together, the happier we'll be.

Little Fingers Dance

Little fingers dance with me,
One, two, three, four, five.
Little fingers play with me,
You are quite alive.
One goes up, two goes down,
Three goes up, four goes down,
What shall we do with little five?
Little five will take dive.

Thank You Lord

Thank you for the world so sweet,
Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the birds that sing,
Thank you Lord for everything.

GRAMMAR THROUGH SONGS

“If” Clauses

1. If you give me a rubber ball,
A bouncing ball, a lovely ball,
If you give me bouncing ball,
I will go out and play.
2. If I had a pair of wings,
A pair of wings, a pair of wings,
If I had a pair of wings,
I would fly away.
3. If you had given a little doll,
A pretty doll, a sleeping doll,
If you had given a pretty doll,
I would have stayed at home.

POEMS

GRADE 1

1. Washing Day

Washing day, washing day,
Mother rubs the clothes this way
Rub - a - dub, rub - a - dub,
Up and down, inside the tub.

2. What can I do?

Two little hands to clap, clap, clap,
Two little feet go tap, tap, tap,
Two little eyes are open wide,
One little head goes side to side.

3. Lolly Pop

I took a hop to my shop,
To buy my favourite lolly pop,
See the big stick, and the red top,
I'll soon put it in my mouth,
And finish it plop, plop.

4. Me

I have a little nose,
I have a little chin,
And I have a little mouth,
Just to put my dinner in.

5. Kind Deeds

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make this earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

Isaac Watts

6. Clean Habits

Brush your teeth everyday,
Have a bath everyday,
Comb your hair everyday,
Cut your nails and keep them clean.

7. Mix a Pancake

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

8. A Birdie with a Yellow Bill

A Birdie with a yellow bill,
Hopped upon my window-sill,
Cocked his shining eye and said,
“Aren't you shamed, you, sleepy head?”

9. There was a Little Girl

There was a little girl,
Who wore a little curl,
Right in the middle of her forehead,
When she was good,
She was very, very good,
And when she was bad, she was horrid.

10. Hop a Little

Hop a little, jump a little,
One, two, three.
Run a little, skip a little,
Four, five, six.

11. Rosy Cheeks

Rosy cheeks,
Dimpled chin,
Eyes so blue,
Lovely too,
Mother's pet.
Is that you?

12. Oh! My My

Oh! My, my, tell me why,
Birds fly in the sky,
One, two, three
Three, four, five.

13. I have a little Pussy

I have a little pussy.
Its name is Kitty.
Its colour is white,
Its eyes are bright.

14. Rosy Posy

Rosy Posy, Rosy Posy,
How does your garden grow?
With roses red and roses yellow,
And roses white as snow.

15. The Time

Tea time! tea time!
Come and have your tea.
Bread and butter, cake and jam
For me! me! me!

16. Little Tommy Tucker

Little Tommy tucker
Sings for his supper.
What shall we give him?
Brown bread and butter.

GRADE 2

1. The Tea Pot

I'm a little tea pot, short and stout,
Here's my handle, here's my spout.
When the water's boiling, hear me shout.
Lift me up, and pour me out.

2. Six Little Ducks

Six little ducks that I once knew,
Big ones, small ones, and skinny ones too,
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with a quack, quack, quack.

3. My Black Hen

Tiggy, tiggy touchwood my black hen.
She lays eggs for gentlemen.
Sometimes nine and sometimes ten,
Tiggy, tiggy touchwood my black hen.

4. The Clock

There's a neat little clock,
In the schoolroom it stands,
And it points to the time
With its two little hands,
And may we, like the clock,
Keep our faces clean and bright,
With hands ever ready,
To do what is right.

5. Naughty Peter

Naughty Peter, stole a pie,
Didn't know it was dry,
Broke a tooth... "me - oh - my!"
You should have heard Peter cry,
Tooth gone, what a sight !
Naughty Peter, serves you right

6. My Lady Spring

My Lady spring is dressed in green,
She wears a primrose crown,
And little baby buds and twigs
Are clinging to her gown.
The sun shines if she laughs at all,
But if she weeps, the rain drops fall.

7. The Rain and the Sun

Down falls the pleasant rain
To water thirsty flowers,
Then shines the sun again
To cheer this earth of ours.
If it should always rain,
The flowers would all be drowned;
If the sun should always shine,
No flowers would be found.

8. There was an Old Woman

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know what to do;
She gave them some broth without any bread;
And whipped them all soundly and put them to bed.

9. Colour

Colour is a lovely thing,
Given to sooth our sight.
Blue for sky, green for grass,
And brown for roads, where we folks pass,
Golden sun that shines o'er head
Silver for moon for sunset red,
Soft cool black for night.

10. Baby Beds

Little lambs, little lambs,
Where do you sleep?

“In the green meadow
With mother sheep.”

Little birds, little birds,
Where do you rest?

“Close to our mother
In a warm nest.”

Baby dear, baby dear,
Where do you lie?

“In my warm bed
With mother close by.”

11. Good Manners At Home

I must wish mummy and daddy,
Good morning, and good night,
I must wear the clothes mummy gives me,
I must wish the people who visit us,
I must keep my toys in the proper place.

12. See the Little Hands

See the little hands go clip, clip, clap,
Then the feet go trap, trip, trap
I've one word to say to you.
Come, shake hands, how do you do?
See the little hands go clip, clip, clap.
Then the feet go trip, trip, trap,
Gaily we dance around just so,
Then we bow and home we go.

13. Bubble Blowing

I blow a little bubble
Up into the air,
And in my rainbow bubble
Who do you think was there?
A little laughing baby
Floating by the tree.
I stood tip-toe and looked at her
And goodness - it was me!

Wendy Whatmore

14. On My Blackboard I Can Draw

On my blackboard I can draw,
One little house with one green door,
Two brown gates that open wide,
Three red steps that lead inside,
Four little chimneys painted white,
Five little windows shining bright,
Six yellow daffodils straight and tall,
Growing up against the wall.

GRADE 3

1. The Little Bird

Once I saw a little bird going hop, hop, hop,
So I cried, "Little bird, will you stop, stop, stop?"
And was going to the window to say, "How do you do?"
When he shook his little tail and away he flew.

2. Kittens with Mittens

Where are you going,
My little kittens?
We are going to town
To get us some mittens.
What! Mittens for kittens!
Do kittens wear mittens?
Who ever saw little kittens with mittens?

3. My Little Dog

I'll never hurt my little dog,
But stroke and pat his head,
I like to see him wag his tail,
I like to see him fed,
Poor little thing how very good,
And very useful too,
For do you know that he will mind
What he is bid to do?
Then I will never hurt my dog,
And never give him pain,
But treat him kindly every day.
And he'll love me again.

4. My Book

I have a little book
I read it everyday,
I curl up in a chair.
And turn its pages gay,
Pictures, happy stories,
Poems and puzzles too,
Whenever you are lonely,
A book's the friend for you.

5. Days of the Week

Monday alone,
Tuesday together,
Wednesday we walk when it's fine weather,
Thursday we laugh,
Friday we cry,
Saturday's hours seem almost to fly,
But of all the days of the week
We will call Sunday, the rest day,
The best day of all.

6. The Crow

The crow in the cornfield
Says, "caw, caw, caw"
He's a very bold robber,
He fears no law,
Nor yet the tall scarecrow
And really he ought,
For some dawn this robber
Will surely be caught.

7. The Little Nut Tree

I had a little nut tree
Nothing would it bear,
But a silver nutmeg,
And a golden pear.
The king of Spain's daughter
Came to visit me
And all for the sake of
My little nut tree
I skipped over water,
I danced over see,
And all the birds in the air
Couldn't catch me.

8. One Two Put On Your Shoe

One, two put on your shoe,
Three, four, shut the door.
Five, six, pick up sticks,
Seven, eight, lay them straight,
Nine, ten, a good fat hen.

9. Traffic Lights

“Stop” says the red light,
“Go” says the green,
“Change” says the amber one
Blinking in between.
That’s what they say,
And that’s what they mean,
We all must obey them,
Even the Queen.

10. As I was going

As I was going by charring cross,
I saw a black man upon a black horse,
They told me it was King Charles the First
Oh, dear my heart was ready to burst.

11. A Happy Child

My House is red - a little house
A happy child am I
I laugh and play the livelong day
I hardly ever cry
I have a tree, a green, green tree
To shade me from the sun
And under it I often sit
When all my work is done
My little basket I will take
And trip into the town
When next I’m there I’ll buy some cake
And spent my bright half-crown

12. A Morning Prayer

For food and clothes and sleeping beds
We bow to thee, our thankful hands;
For love and lessons and for play,
We fold our hands, our thanks to say,
For sun and wind and sea and sky,
We sing thy praise, dear God on high.

13. Ten Little Tadpoles

Ten little tadpoles playing in a pool,
“Come” said the water rat, come along to school
“Come and learn your lessons sitting in a row”
And all the tadpoles cried, “No, No, No”

14. Roses come and roses go

Roses come and roses go,
Violets begin to blow,
Neither you nor I may know,
Why they come or why they go.

GRADE 4

1. A Child's Prayer

Father we thank thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light,
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the world so fair.
Help us to do the things we should
To be to others kind and good,
In all we do, in all we say,
To grow more loving everyday.

2. Cocks Crow

Cocks crow in the morn
To tell us to rise.
And he who lies late
Will never be wise,
For early to bed
And early to rise
Is the way to be healthy
Wealthy and wise.

3. Birthdays

Monday's child is fair of face,
Tuesday's child is full of grace,
Wednesday's child is full of woe,
Thursday's child has far to go,
Friday's child is loving and forgiving,
Saturday's child works hard for its living,
But the child that is born on the Sabbath day
Is fair, and wise, and good and gay.

4. Little Boy Dannie

Little Boy Dannie,
Once went to a park,
Over there - he was full of joy
And he sang like a lark.

Now - suddenly he saw
An ugly blinking owl,
And out of the park
Dannie ran with a howl

The owl heard the howl.
And he too flew away,
Oh! What a foolish boy!
And what a funny owl!

Entee

5. Safety First

Up the street I look to see,
If any traffic's near me.
Down the street I look as well.
And listen for a horn or bell.
There's something coming wait a bit!
If I run out, I may be hit!
But, now the road is really clear
No car, or motor-bus is near,
I'll run across the road so wide...
HURRAH! I'm safe the other side!

Endid Biyton

6. The Camel

The camel is a funny thing,
His back is round and humpy,
And Nanny says he's just like me,
On days when I am grumpy,
I really don't know what she means,
And p'haps I'm just as happy
In case it is not very nice
And merely means she's snappy!

Margery Hart

7. The Clever Hen

I had a little hen, the prettiest ever seen,
She washed me the dishes, and kept the house clean,
She went to the mill to fetch me some flour,
She brought it home in less than an hour,
She baked me my bread, she brewed me my ale,
She sat by the fire and told many a tale.

8. Blue is the Sea

Blue is the sea,
Green is the grass,
White are the clouds
As they slowly pass,
Black are the crows,
Brown are the trees,
Red are the sails
Of a ship in the breeze.

9. Out in the Garden

Out in the garden there is a little pond
With roses, shoe flowers and jasmines, around
Anthuriums, sunflowers and all the rest,
But I love my pink and red roses best.

10. What does the cat say?

What does the cat say? mia-ow, mia-ow
What does the dog say? bow, bow,
What does the donkey say? eeaw, eeaw.
What does the crow say? caw, caw,
What does the cow say? moo moo.
What does all say? Make all the sounds.

11. Kind Deeds

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.

Thus the little minutes,
Humble though they be
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make this earth an Eden
Like the heaven above,

12. Full Moon

One night as Dick lay half-asleep,
Into his drowsy eyes,
A great still light began to creep
From out the silent skies.
It was the lovely moon's, for when
He raised his dreamy head,
His surge of silver filled the pane
And streamed across his bed.
So, for a while, each gazed at each
Dick and the solemn moon -
Till, climbing slowly on her way,
She vanished, and was gone.

13. The Lost Button

Mary Arabella Sue

Lost a button off her shoe!

Searched the whole house, up and down

Searched the pockets of her gown!

Searched beneath her plate of mutton!

Set the whole town in a flurry,

Till they said, oh! bless that worry,

Mary Arabella Sue, searching all the houses through

Can't she buy another button?

Plenty in the shops at Sutton!

So they said, but still she worried,

Once more through the house, she hurried.

Found the button in her shoe,

Foolish Arabella Sue!

GRADE 5

1. Sour Cream

I made a cake,

It took me an hour,

To stir the sugar,

The eggs and flour,

Every one cried,

“Your cake is sour,

What did you mix,

With the eggs and flour?”

“Oh! dear, Oh ! dear,

I've mixed with the flour

Salt for sugar,

And the creams gone sour.”

2. The Cupboard

I know a little cupboard,
With a teeny, tiny key,
And there's a jar of lollipops,
For me, me, me.
It has a little shelf, my dear,
As dark can be,
And there's a dish of Banbury cakes,
For me, me, me.
I have a small fat Grandmamma,
With a very slippery knee.
And she's keeper of the cupboard,
With the key, key, key
And when I'm very good, my dear.
As good as good can be,
There's Banbury cakes and lollipops,
For me, me, me.

Walter de - la - Mare

3. Betty at the Party

"When I was at the party,"
Said Betty, aged just four,
"A little girl fell off her chair
Right down upon the floor,
And all the other little girls
Began to laugh, but my -
I didn't laugh a single bit."
Said Betty seriously.
"Why not?" -
Her mother asked her,
Full of delight to find
That Betty - bless her little heart! -
Had been so sweetly kind,
"Why didn't you laugh, my darling?
Or don't you like to tell?"
"I didn't laugh,"
Said Betty,
"Cause it was I that fell,"

Anon

4. My New Umbrella

I have a new umbrella,
A bright red new umbrella,
A new red silk umbrella,
I wish that it would rain.

And then I could go walking,
Just like a lady walking,
A grown-up lady walking,
Away, way down the lane.

I could not step in puddles,
The shiny tempting puddles,
No lady walks in puddles,
Then turn, and home again.

M. M. Hutchinson

5. Honey Bear

There was a big bear
Who lived in a cave;
His greatest love
Was honey.
He had two pence a week,
Which he could never save.
So he never had
Any money
I bought him a money-box
Red and round
In which to put
His money.
He saved and saved
Till he got a pound,
Then spent it all
On honey.

Elizaceth Lang

6. A Tale of Hearts

The Queen of Hearts,
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day.
The knave of Hearts,
He stole those tarts,
And took them clean away.

The king of Hearts,
Called for the tarts,
And beat the knave full sore,
The knave of Hearts,
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

7. The Silver Road

Last night I saw a silver road,
Go straight across the sea,
And quick as I raced along the shore,
That quick road followed me.

It followed me all round the bay;
Where small waves danced in tune,
And at the end of the silver road
There hung a silver moon.

A large round moon on a pale green sky
With a pathway bright and broad;
Some night I shall bring that silver moon
Across the silver road.

Hamish Henery

8. He and She

He was a rat, and she was a rat,
And down in one hole did they dwell,
And both were as black as a witch's cat,
And they loved one another well.

He had a tail, and she had a tail,
Both long and curling and fine,
And each said, "Yours is the finest tail
In the world, excepting mine."

He smelt the cheese, and she smelt the cheese,
And they both pronounced it good;
And both remarked it would greatly add
To the charms of their daily food.

So he ventured out. And she ventured out,
And I saw them go with pain,
But, what befell them I never can tell,
For they never came back again.

9. Matilda Jane

Matilda Jane, you never look
At any toy or picture-book.
I show you pretty things in vain;
You must be blind Matilda Jane.

I ask you riddles, tell you tales,
But all our conversation fails,
You never answer me again;
I fear you're dumb, Matilda Jane.

Matilda, darling, when I call,
You never seem to hear at all.
I shout with all my might and main,
But you're so deaf, Matilda Jane.

Matilda Jane, you needn't mind,
For though you're deaf and dumb and blind,
There's some one loves you, it is plain,
And that is me, Matilda Jane.

10. The Little Beggar Boy

I knew a little beggar boy,
Who lived in dreary lane,
His father came from Rotterdam,
His mother was a Dane,
He spoke a little Danish,
He spoke a little Dutch,
But he always laughed in English - though
He did not laugh much!

11. The Babes in the Wood

My dear, do you know
How a long time ago,
Two poor little children
Whose names I don't know,
Were stolen away on a fine summer day,
And left in a wood, as I've heard people say.

And when it was night,
So sad was their plight.
And the sun, it went down,
And the moon gave no light!
And they sobbed and they sighed, and they bitterly cried,
And the poor little things, they lay down and died,

And when they were dead.
The robins so red,
Brought strawberry leaves,
And over them spread;
And all the day long,
They sang them this song:
Poor babes in the wood! Poor babes in the wood!
And don't you remember the babes in the wood?

12. They Say

They say there is a country,
Where snow never falls,
And sliding is a game they never knew.
They never saw a lake
Paved in ice that wouldn't break,
I'd rather stay in England, wouldn't you?

They say there is a country,
Where the elephants are wild,
And they've never even heard about our Zoo;
As through the woods they roam,
Like gentlemen at home,
I should like to go and have a peep, wouldn't you?

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$$2 = 11250$$

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$$\frac{50}{1000} \times 250000 = 12500$$

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