



# Seasonal Rhymes & Poems

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# Windy Weather

The weather is very windy,  
A chill is in the air,  
I've got my wooly hat on  
So the wind won't mess my hair!

The trees are swaying to and fro,  
The breeze, it stings my cheeks!  
It whistles and it howls,  
I think that's how it speaks!

Where does the cold wind come from?  
I'd really love to know,  
And when the weather is calm again,  
Where does the cold wind go?



# My Wooly Hat

I have a wooly hat,  
I wear it on my head,  
My granny made it for me,  
With cosy wools and thread.

It has a bouncy bobble,  
That sits right on the top,  
My friends all want to wear it,  
But I never want to swap!

My hat, it keeps me cosy,  
My ears stay warm and snug,  
And every time I wear it,  
It gives my head a hug!



# Snowman

There was a little snowman,  
Who lived outside my house,  
He arrived one cold December,  
As quiet as a mouse!

He wore a scarf and a scruffy hat,  
And a carrot for his nose,  
Though I couldn't help but wonder,  
Why he wasn't wearing clothes?

I wondered was he lonely,  
And if he had things to say?  
But when I went to talk to him,  
He had melted away!



# Building Snowmen

First, we need a lot of snow,  
And then we roll it up,  
We need a head and a body,  
I hope we have enough!

We need something for his eyes and mouth,  
I think some coal will do,  
We better not forget his nose,  
We'll need a carrot too!

We need some twigs to make his arms,  
And then our snowman is done  
I'd like to build snowmen everyday,  
It's such a lot of fun!



# Snowflakes

Snowflakes on my forehead,  
Snowflakes in the air,  
Snowflakes on my shoulders,  
Snowflakes in my hair!

Snowflakes dancing in the breeze,  
Spinning round and round,  
Twirling, twinkling, sprinkling,  
All along the ground.

Snowflakes on my schoolbag,  
Snowflakes on my coat,  
Snowflakes landing on my tongue,  
Means snowflakes in my throat!

# Footprints in the snow

When the snow falls on the ground,  
It lands just like a sheet.  
Every foot that touches it,  
Leaves a footprint, clear and neat.

A bird will leave a pattern  
With its tiny, little feet,  
But I will leave a deeper one,  
An icy, crunchy treat!

As I watch my lovely footprints,  
In their trail across the road,  
I'm feeling very grateful,  
I'm really glad it snowed!



# Little Robin Redbreast

Little Robin Redbreast,  
Hops along the ground,  
Searching high and searching low,  
For food that lies around.

He'd like to have a juicy worm,  
But the ground is frozen hard,  
He hopes and hops,  
And searches through the chilly, winter yard.

I see him from the window,  
I think I have a plan,  
I grab the bread and run outside,  
To feed the hungry little man!

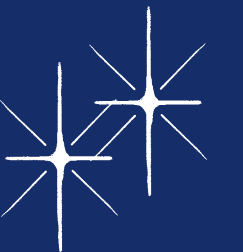


# The Holly Tree.

I have a little Holly tree,  
I planted it last year,  
It's tall and sharp, and very green,  
And full of Christmas cheer!

We took some branches for a wreath,  
We hung them on our door,  
At first I was a little sad,  
But I know it will grow more.

My jolly little Holly tree,  
Stands out in the snow,  
I'll always keep an eye on it,  
To watch it grow and grow.



# Our Christmas Tree

Our Christmas tree is very tall,  
We put it in the cold, dark hall.  
We covered it with lots of lights,  
So now the hall is really bright!

We put a lovely star on top,  
My mammy bought it in the shop.  
We hung the baubles all around,  
It's perfect now, from top to ground.

Decorations fill our tree,  
Everyone who calls will see!  
I wish it would stay up all year,  
It makes me smile from ear to ear!

# Our Christmas Wreath

On our door, hangs a wreath,  
Of ivy, and holly,  
It's pretty and it's welcoming,  
It makes me feel quite jolly!

We bought it in the Christmas store,  
To decorate our big, front door.  
Little berries, bright and red,  
Spiky leaves – mind your head!

Circle shaped,  
With pine cones too,  
A sign of Christmas,  
For me and you!



# Wrapping Presents

Wrapping presents,  
Lots to do,  
Gifts for me,  
And gifts for you.

Cut the paper,  
Keep it neat,  
Fold it, stick it,  
What a treat!

Tie a ribbon,  
Stick a tag,  
Put it in a shiny bag!

All our presents,  
Under the tree,  
Wrapped so carefully,  
By you and me!



# Tinsel

Shiny tinsel, golden tinsel,  
Hanging from our tree!  
Silver tinsel, sparkly tinsel,  
A pretty sight to see!

Hanging on the mantel,  
Hanging from the tree,  
What a lot of tinsel,  
All around me!

Hang it on the windows,  
Hang it on the stairs  
And if you really love it,  
You can wear it in your hair!

