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Майлуу-Сууйский Колледж

АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК

Скороговорки. Стихотворение. Песни.

Для студентов колледжей и для школьников и
учителей средней школы

Составлено старшим преподавателем
английского языка

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А- Английский язык: Сборник скороговорок,
стихотворений и песен. Сост/П.К.Алимова

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В данном сборнике имеются скороговорки, стихотворения, песни, и стихотворения сочинённые составителем, которые предназначаются для студентов 1-2 курсов колледжей, средних учебных заведений. Сборник может быть использован для детей в группах английского языка в детских садах, для школьников в курсах иностранных языков, а также в средних школах.

Майлуу-Суу 2018

Введение

Предлагаемый сборник скороговорок, стихотворений, и песен предназначен для студентов 1-2 курсов колледжей, средних специальных учебных заведений в качестве практического пособия для овладения навыками ясной речи и выразительного чтения.

Данный сборник может быть использовано в группах английского языка, курсах иностранных языков, в средних школах, и в детских садах.

Отличительной особенностью сборника является группировка стихотворений, песен по темам, а для детей с переводом.

Сборник состоит из следующих разделов;

Раздела 1. Фонетические тренировки

1. Скороговорки,
2. Стихотворение на 26 букв в алфавите
3. Стихи с числительными
4. Стихи об артиклях

Раздел 2. Тематические стихотворения и песни

1. Стихи про дни недели
2. Стихи о месяцах и о временах года
3. Стихотворения о природе
4. Стихи о животных и птиц
5. Стихи про друзей
6. Стихотворения о семье

Раздел 3. Поэмы.

1. Стихотворения великого поэта кыргызского народа
Алыкула Осмонова
2. Песни знаменитых певцов

Раздел 4. Стихотворения с переводом для детей

Работу по овладению навыками выразительного, ясной речи и правильного произношения следует начинать с раздела фонетической тренировки. Включенные в этот раздел скороговорки рекомендуется использовать для развития беглости чтения и выработки ясной дикции.

После проработки раздела фонетической тренировки можно приступать к работе над основным разделом сборника, который поможет детям, учащимся, студентам закрепить навыки правильного произношения и выработать навыки выразительного чтения, пением песни, учить стихи с движениями и физическими упражнениями.

От составителя

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Раздел 1. Фонетические тренировки

Tongue-twisters

1.

What a to do die today At a minute or two to two
A thing distinctly hard to say
And harder still to do

2.

For they'll beat a tattoo at twenty to two
A rat-tat-Tat-tat-tat-Tat-tat-tat-too
And the dragon will come
when he hears the drum,
At a minute or two to two today
At a minute or two to two

3.

Nine nimble noblemen nibbling nuts

4.

Eve eating eagerly elegant Easter eggs.

5.

Admits the mists and coldest frosts,
With stoutest wrists ad loudest boasts,
He trusts his fists against the posts,
And still insists he sees the ghosts.

6.

Ingenious iguanas improvising
an intricate impromptu on
impossibly-impractical instruments.

7.

Three thin thinkers thinking thick
thoughtful thoughts.

8.

She sells sea shells by the seashore.

9.

Of all the felt I ever felt,
I never felt a piece of felt
which felt as fine as that feltfelt,
when first I felt that felt hat's felt.

10.

Round the rough and rugged rock
The ragged rascal rudely ran.

11.

Two tiny timid toads trying to trot to Tarry town

12.

Quizzical quiz, kiss me quick.

13.

I like New York, unique New York, I like unique New
York.

14.

All I want is a proper cup of coffee,
Made in a proper copper coffee pot
I may be off my dot
But I want a cup of coffee
From a proper coffee pot.

15.

Tin coffee pots and iron coffee pots
They're no use to me-
If I can't have a cup of coffee
In a proper copper coffee pot
I'll have a cup of tea.

16.

These thousand tricky
tongue twisters trip
thrillingly off the tongue.

17.

I thought a thought.
But the thought I thought wasn't the thought
I thought.
If the thought I thought I thought had been the thought I
thought, I wouldn't have thought so much.

18.

If you notice this notice,
you will notice that this
notice is not worth noticing.

19.

Betty Botter bought a bit of butter
The butter Betty Botter bought was a bit bitter And made
her batter bitter.

But a bit of better butter makes better batter.
So Betty Botter bought a bit of better butter
Making Betty Botter's bitter batter better.

20.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked.

Were they pickled when he picked them from the vine?

Or was Peter Piper pickled when he picked the pickled
peppers If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,

How many pickled peppers did Peter Piper pick?

21. But if Peter Piper picked
a peck of pickled peppers,
Peppers picked from the pickled pepper vine?

22.

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if a
woodchuck could chuck wood?

He would chuck, he would, as much wood as he could,
And chuck as much wood as a woodchuck would chuck
If a woodchuck could chuck wood.

23.

Shep Schwab shopped at Scott's Schnapps shop;
One shot of Scott's Schnapps stopped Schwab's watch

24.

Black bug bit
a big black bear.

But where is the big black bear
that the big black bug bit?

25.

A big bug bit the little beetle but
the little beetle bit the big bug back.

26.

Red bulb blue bulb red bulb blue bulb.

27.

Bubble bobble, bubble bobble, bubble bobble.

28.

I wish to wish the wish you wishto wish,
but if you wish the wish the witch wishes,
I won't wish the wish you wish to wish.

29.

If you understand, say "understand".
How do I understand that you understand? Understand!

30.

If a sledering snail went down
a slippery slide would a snail sleder
or slide down the slide.

31.

These thousand tricky tongue twisters trip thrillingly off
the tongue.

32.

Sounding by sound is a sound method of sounding
sounds.

33.

You curse, I curse, we all curse, for asparagus!

34.

Kacha papaya pacca papaya,
Kacha papayapacca papaya,
Kacha papaya pacca papaya.

35.

Sally's six sheep is sick.

36.

Double bubble gum, bubbles double.

37.

A sailor went to sea to see, what he could see. And all he could see was sea, sea, sea.

38.

A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

39.

Upper roller lower roller, upper roller lower roller...

40.

Purple Paper People,
Purple Paper People,
Purple Paper People.

41.

If two witches were watching two watches, which witch would watch which watch?

42.

Which watch did which witch wear and which witch wore which watch?

43.

Six slippery snails, slid slowly seaward.

44.

Once a fellow met a fellow
in a field of beans.

Said a fellow to a fellow,
” If a fellow asks a fellow,
Can a fellow tell a fellow
What a fellow means?”

45.

How much wood could a wood chuck;
chuck if a wood chuck could chuck wood...

46.

I scream, you scream,
we all scream for ice cream.

47.

Paresh P Patel plans to peel potatoes in Pune.

48.

An Ape hates grape cakes.

49.

She sells sea shells on the sea shore she sells sea shells no
more.(By SethnaHilla)

50.

Islit a sheet, a sheet I slit.
And on a slitted sheet I sit.

I slit a sheet, a sheet I slit.

The sheet I slit, that sheet was it.

51.

Any noise annoys an oyster but a noisy noise annoys an oyster more.

52.

A skunk sat on a stump.

The stump thought the skunk stunk.

The skunk thought the stump stunk.

What stunk the or the stump?

53.

The owner of the inside inn was inside his inside with his inside outside his inside inn.

54.

My Bhaya buys black Bananas by the bunch.

55.

The thirty-three thieves thought that they thrilled the throne throughout Thursday.

56.

Daddy draws doors.

Daddy draws doors.

57.

Do tongue twisters twist your tongue?

58.

Friendly Fleas and Fire Flies.

59.

If you notice this notice,

you will notice that

this notices not worth noticing.

60.

FluzzyWuzzy was a bear,

Fuzzy Wuzzy had no hair,

Fuzzy'sWuzzy wasn't very fuzzy, was he?

61.

How many cans can a canner can, if a canner can can
cans?

62.

How much wood could a wood chopper chop,if a wood
chopper could chop wood?

63.

If a black bug bleeds black blood, what color blood does a blue bug bleed?

64.

Penny's pretty pink piggy bank.

65.

"When a doctor falls ill another doctor doctor's the doctor.

66.

A tutor who tooted the flute, tried to tutor two tooters to toot.

67.

One smart fellow, he felt smart. Two smart fellows, felt smart. Three smart fellows, they all felt smart.

68.

Crisp crusts crackle and crunch.

69.

It's not the cough that carries you off, it's the coffin they carry you off in!

70.

Tie a knot, tie a knot.

Tie a tight, tight knot.

Tie a knot in the shape of a nought.

71.

Freshly-fried fat flying fish.

72.

Rubber baby-buggy bumpers.

73.

Jolly juggling jesters jauntily jugged jingling jacks.

74.

Kindly kittens knitting mittens keep kazooing in the king's kitchen.

75.

Billy Button bought a buttered biscuits,

Did Billy Button buy a buttered biscuit?

If Billy Button bought a buttered biscuit,

Where's the buttered biscuit

Billy Button bought?(ShirishKarker)

76.

The sixth sick sheik's sixth sheep's sick.

77.

She saw a fish on the seashore

and I'm sure the fish saw on

the seashore was a saw-fish.

78.

Swan swam over the sea,
Swim,swan, swim!
Swanswam back again
Well swum, swan!

79.

Here's the answer:The doctoring doctor doctors the
doctor the way the doctoring doctor wants to doctor the
doctor.

80.

I cannot bear to see a bear
Bear down upon a hare.
When bare of hair he strips the hare,
Right there I cry, "For bear!"

81.

A tree toad loved a she-toad
Who lived up in a tree.
He was a two-toed tree toad
But a tree-toad toad was she.

82.

The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The three-toed she-toad's heart,
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the tree-toed tree toad trod.

83.

Silly Sally swiftly shooed seven silly sheep,
The seven silly sheep Silly Sally shooed

Shilly-shallied south.

These sheep shouldn't sleep in a snack;

Sheep should sleep in a shed.

84.

You've no need to light a night-light

On a light night like tonight,

For a night-light's lights a slight light,

And tonight's a night that's light.

When a night's light, like tonight's light,

It is really not quite right

To light night-lights with their slight lights

On a light night like tonight.

85.

Of all the felt I ever felt,

I never felt a piece of

felt which felt as fine as that felt felt,

when first I felt that felt hat's felt.

86.

I thought a thought.

But the thought I thought

wasn't the thought

I thought I thought.

87.

Swan swam over the sea,

Swim, swam, swim!

Swan swam back again

Well swum, swan!

88.

Pooped purple pelicans.

89.

Betty block brought some brick a back.

90.

Cuthbert's cuff links.

The Alphabet Letters in Rhymes.

1.Aa

Adam is the first man.

Aa is the first letter.

Nobody change them again,

All of us agree then.

2.Bb

Baby born.

Life began.

Lying in bed,

Ringling the bell.

3.Cc

Carry cabbage, carrot,

Cut them for salad.

Now we can go to a club,

See, listen to a concert.

4.Dd

Dance, dog, day,
Donald Duck.
We want to say,
Dad,Daddy everyday.

5.Ee

He, she, we see,
I am in fir-tree.
You can't say without me,
Elizabeth, Helen, Nelly.

6.Ff

Four, five, fifteen, fifty,
You see I am very busy.
Friends are fond of fried fishes,
Fresh flowers and fruits.

7.Gg

Good clever girls,
Feed geese, goats
Their grandparents'.
Then play together games.

8.Hh

We have history
Holiday, hobby.
Play well hockey
But it is very heavy.

9. Ii

If I imagine
Important ideas mine.
I will improve them,
Increase and inform then.

10.Jj

Jane, Jannet, Jack,
Born in June, July, January.
They just join joyly,
Go to Jackson and Jeremy.

11.Kk

Kaly came to Kate,
Bringing kinder and cake.
And see her kittens,
Lying with the mittens.

12. Ll

Little lazy Lilly,
Saw kind Sally.
Call her to the hall,
To lie on the floor.

13.Mm

Dear my lovely Mummy,
Take me the Moon.
I want to touch it,
And free very soon.

14.Nn

Dollars ninety-nine,
I have money mine.
This is very fine,
I never need yours,Brayan.

15.Oo

On line everytime,
All pupils are busy fine.
Old people don't love,
Youth's own mobile.

16.Pp

Pop music, pop corn,
Are very popular

Among the people,
Who likes pizza.

17. Qq

Quick, be quick,
No questions to speak.
Quite time to eat.
Be ready for sleep.

18. Rr.

Rose is really ready,
Say reason of refuse.
Writing, reading, drawing,
Are not Rose's things.

19. Ss

Saturday and Sunday,
All people's lovely day.
Sleep, sit, speak, rest,
Eat sandwich, sausage and cake.

20. Tt.

Strong tea, light tea,
Green tea, black tea,
Hot tea in the tea-pot,
Tea-pot on the table-cloth.

21. Uu

Uniform for study,
Umbrella for rainy.
Uncle is not ugly,
Usually he is happy.

22. Vv

Valentine, Maria
Versage, Victoria
Visit Veronika,
Be in a voyage together.

23. Ww

We want fine weather,
We dislike rainy weather.
Everywhere will be water,
We can't walk together.

24. Xx

Mix, mixer, text, twix,
I am in the middle
Or at the end of the words,
I am the first, only in X-ray and Xerox.

25. Yy

Yellow, yellowish,
Leaves in the yard.
Brown, gold, orange, red!
They are full of land.

26.Zz

Zoo, Zoo, Zoo, Zoo.
Children like to see the Zoo.
Zebra, Lion, Puma, Panda, too.
Let's go! Friends to the Zoo.!
(Written by Alimova P.K)

TheArticles in Rhymes

Indefinite Article

1.I am "a" and "an"
I am an indefinite article.
"An" is before the nouns,
With vowel letters begins.
An actor, an actress,
An idea, an art,
An airplane, an airport.
An egg, an apricot,
An attic, an architect,
An assembly, an assistant.
An uncle, an aunt, an act,

An ocean, an omlette,
An owl, an interest.
An ice-cream, an entrance,
An engineer, an exit,
And so many examples.

2.

I am an article “a”.
My place is before,
Consonant letter.
Now, I am before those things,
Necessary for schools.
A building, a door, a window,
A corridor, a canteen,
A library, a gymnasium-hall.
A teacher’s room, a classroom,
A blackboard, a window-sill,
A girl, a boy, a pupil,
A uniform, a bag, a desk.
A pencil, a pencil-case, a pen,
A lamp, a felt-tip pen.
A calculator, a computer,
A book, a map, a note-book.
A paint, a brush, a pail,
A sharpener, a ruler, a chalk,
A picture, a box, a duster.
A bell, a break, a time-table,
Our lovely week-end,

And hardly week-day!!!

3.

Article “The”

You may call me,
The “King” article.
I am not everywhere.
You can find me there,
Nouns are definite where.

Before those things,
Which alone in the world.
I must never, never leave,
When adverb and adjective
In the degree of superlative.

Asia is the largest continent,
Oceania is the smallest continent.
Everest is the highest mountain
Pacific is the largest ocean
The smallest country is Vatican.

Jupiter is the biggest planet,
Pluto is the smallest one.
Venus is nearer to the Sun,
The Moon is the nearest to the Earth.
Mercury is the fastest planet
And the nearest to the Sun!!!

Zero Article

1.

I am a zero article
It means no article
In the sentences there
The possessive pronouns there

2.

My father is very kind,
Your mother is so nice.
His sister is far from here,
Her brother lives very near.

3.

Our son is handsome,
Your daughter is beautiful.
Their grandchildren are so busy,
From morning till evening.

4.

Sometimes I am there,
When prepositions are
Before nouns where
But not everywhere
At school, at home, at night,
Go to bed, lie in bed, at midnight.

5.

Your hat is on my head,
She looks at my face.

Mike smells with his nose,
Reads books with his eyes.

Scully opens her mouth wide,
Checks up her teeth bright.
Begins to clean with water
Toothbrush and toothpaste.

Washes her hands and feet.
Takes a shower and her towel,
Dries herself from hair till toes,
Now she is fresh, it is so well.

Then she takes face cream,
Foot cream, hand cream.
At last takes body cream.
Begins to powder her face
To brush her eyelashes,
To colour lipsticks and blush cheeks.
To polish nails, eyelid flash
She takes lip liner, eyelid liner
Brow pencil, brow brush
For professional perfection.
Then hangs brilliant earrings
Golden chain around neck.
On her fingers silver rings,
With expensive diamond stones.

6.

You cannot find articles
Before the nouns uncountable.
Air, rain, snow, weather,
Milk, honey, cream, sugar,
Sand, glue, jam, water,
Advice, information
News, permission, progress,
Iron, gold, money, silver,
Oil, salt, red and black pepper.

7.

No articles before school subjects
Writing, drawing, lining, counting,
Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry,
Russian, French, English, Germany,
Biology, Geography,
Ecology, Astronomy,
Physical Training, Musics,
Literature and History.

(written by Alimova.P.K)

A Galaxy

In space there is a galaxy.
In the galaxy there is a sun.
Near the sun there is a planet.
On the planet there is an ocean.
Near the ocean there is a continent.

On the continent there is a country.
In the country there is a city.
In the city there is a park.
In the park there is a house.
In the house there is a bedroom.
In the bedroom there is a bed.
And in the bed there is...me.

The Numerals in Rhymes.

1. One, two,
I and you.
Three, four
Look at the floor!

2. One, two, three,
Look at me
Four, five, six
Take the sticks.

3. One, two, three
He and she
Four, five Look at the flight
Six, seven, eight
Don't be late!
Nine, ten, eleven,
Be ready for the lesson!

4. One, two
I and you.
Three, four,

Close the door!

5. Seven, eight, nine, ten,
We want to see Big Ben.
Eleven, twelve, thirteen
But we are in the canteen.

6. Fourteen, fifteen
The lessons are begin
Sixteen, seventeen
All pupils are sitting!

7. Nineteen, twenty
Nancy and Betty
Jane and Lacy
Are girls pretty.

8. The first day is Sunday.
The second day is Monday.
The third day is Tuesday
The fourth day is Wednesday
The fifth day is Thursday
The sixth day is Friday.
The seventh day is Saturday.

9. The first season is spring.
A new life it will bring
Blue sky is on the hill,
Green grass on the field.

10. The second season is summer
The best season is ours.
People can have a rest

Lie on the beach and swim in the lake.

11. The third season is autumn,
Everywhere ripe vegetable and fruit.

All people are in the fruit garden,
Parents are in the kitchen garden.

12. The fourth season is winter
We celebrate the Happy New year
Santa Claus is coming here,
Children sing, dance and play there.

(Written by Alimova P.K)

Numerals

My father is forty-three
Has got a wife, five cars and me
His first car is a big red Rover
He bought second one in Dover!

The third one is a Minivan
And was imported from Japan.
The Fourth one was a Christmas gift
The pink Mercedes is the fifth.

My mother who is thirty-four
Has twelve fur coats or even more
One is a mink coat, one a sheepskin,
And yet another one a sealskin.

A part from these she has nine more

She bought them in a Paris store
And had them posten in a box
With fifty pairs of tennis socks

Let's Learn How To Count!

One little bunny, wondering what to do.
Another bunny came along, then there were two.
Two little bunnies, hopping like me,
Another bunny came along, then there were three.
Three little bunnies, jumping out the door,
Another bunny joined them, then three were four.
Four little bunnies, so fluffy and alive,
Another bunny joined them, then there were five.
Five little bunnies, ready for some fun,
Hopped away in the warm, spring sun.

Birds

Five little birds, hopping by my door
One went to build a nest, and then there were four.
Four little blue birds singing lustily,
One got out of tune, and then there were three.
Three little blue birds, and what should one do,
But go in search of dinner, leaving only two.
Two little blue birds singing for fun,
One flew away, and then there was one.
One little blue bird sitting in the sun,
He took a littlenap, and then there was none.

Grammar in Rhymes

A **noun** is the name of anything
As School, Garden or King.

Adjectives tell the kind of Noun
As Great, Small, Pretty, White or Brown.

Instead of nouns the **pronoun** is,
As mine, yours, ours and his.

Verbs tell of something being done-
To Read, Count, Laugh, Carry or Run.

How things are done the **adverbs** tell
As Slowly, Quickly, Ill or Well.

Conjunctions join the words together,
As men and women, wind and weather.

The **prepositions** stands before
A noun as in or through a door.

The **interjection** shows surprise,
As-Oh! How pretty! Ah! How wise!

Three little words you often see
Are **articles** –a, an , and the.

The whole are called **Parts of Speech**
Which reading, writing, speaking teach.

Раздел 2. Тематические стихотворения и песни

A Week Rhymes

Mrs. Grundy

Mrs. Grundy
Washes on Monday
Irons on Tuesday
Shops on Wednesday
Bakes on Thursday.

Sews on Friday
Cooks on Saturday
Cleans on Sunday
That was the tale
Of Mrs. Grundy.

The Time-Table of Lazy-Bones' Grandy

Lazy bones Grandy
Must do sums for Monday
“And today is Tuesday”
Says lazy-bones Grandy
“So I'll do it on Wednesday,

If not then on Thursday
Or even on Friday”
Says Lazy bones Grundy.
Now very soon comes Friday
And Saturday comes,
But lazy-bones Grundy
Has no time for sums
“Never mind” says Grundy
I’ll do it on Sunday,
So this is the time-table
Of Lazy-bones Grundy!

Rhymes About Months and Seasons

Months and Seasons

Thirty days in September
April, June and November,
All the rest have thirty-one,
Save February which alone has twenty-eight
And one year in four
Has one day more.

The Twelve Months

January with cold is set,
February is chill and wet.
March wind often rages,
In April weather changes!

Pretty flowers come in May,
Sunny June brings longest day.
In hot July the skies are clear,
Then August with corn is here!

For fruit September open the way,
October sweep gray and grain.
November becomes so rainy,
And lastly, December is snowy!

Seasons

Spring is green,
Summer is bright.
Autumn is yellow,
Winter is white !

For/since

I haven't seen you for a year.
I haven't seen you since November,
I haven't seen you for two months.
I haven't seen you since December,
I haven't seen you for sometimes.
I haven't seen you since my birthday,
I haven't seen you for six weeks.

New Year

A Happy New Year.

The day is so clear.

The snow is so white,

The sky is so bright.

We shout with all might,

A Happy New Year!

A Happy New Year for me

A Happy New Year for you

A Happy New Year for everyone

That's what I wish you!!!

My New Year Wish

A Happy New Year to you,

A Happy New Year to me,

A Happy New Year to all our friends
Wherever they may be!

A Happy New Year to school

And our teachers, too.

A Happy New Year to everyone,

And I wish my wish comes true!!!

The New Year

Fill the New Year with friendliness,
And little loving deeds,
And you will have the gladdest year
That anybody needs.

The Grand New Year

It's coming, boys,
It's almost here.
It's coming, girls,
The Grand New Year.

A year to be glad in,
Not to be sad in,
A year to live in,
To gain, to give in!

A year for trying,
And not for sighing,
A year for striving,
And hearty thriving.

It's coming, boys,
It's almost here.
It's coming, girls,
The Grand New Year!

New Year

December comes, so white and cold,
With snow it stops the rain,
It comes and draws trees young and old,
On every window pane.

New Year is here with us now,
Let happy be its birth
And all the people all around!
We are all for peace on Earth!

A Happy New Year

A Happy New Year,
The day is so clear,
The snow is so white,
The sky is so bright,
We shout with all might,
A Happy New Year!!!

Fir-Tree Song

Little fir-tree upon the hall
Sleeping in the moonlight still,
Are you dreaming now of me
Who bloomed into a New Year tree?

Baby moons of gold and red,
Cuddle close beside my head;

In my tangled leaves a string
Of fairy stars are glimmering;

While my arms, for girls and boys,
Blossom with a hundred boys.

Jingle Bells

(a traditional song)

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what a fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

1.

Dashing through the snow
On a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields, we go laughing all the way.
Bells on bob-tails ring
Making spirits bright.
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.

2.

A Day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank.
Misfortune seemed his lot,
He got into a drifted bank
And then we got up set.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

Christmas is coming

Traditional Christmas is coming

The goose is getting fat

Please to put a penny

In an old man's hat.

Christmas in the City

Christmas in the city,

Crowds on every streets,

Smiles on friendly faces,

Stamp of snowy feet.

Gay lights on the lampposts,

Bright trees everywhere,

Sounds of chimes and church bells,

One the cold crisp air.

Candles in the windows,

Smell of spruce and pine,

Stockings on the mantie,

Hanging in a line.

Christmas Message

(by H.W.Longfellow 1807-1882)

I heard the bells on Christmas Day,

Their old familiar carols play.

And wild and sweet

The words repeat

Of peace on Earth

Good will to men!!!

It's snowing

It's snowing, it's snowing,
What a lot of fun!
Let's make some snowballs,
We all like to throw.

It's snowing, it's snowing,
Let us sledge and ski!
When I'm dashing down the hill,
Clear the way for me!

Snow

Look at all the snow,
Falling gently down.
Falling on the house,
All around the town.
Listen to the wind,
Blowing all the snow!
Blowing round the houses,
All down the row.

The Snowman

(E.M. Adams)

Come in the garden,
And play in the snow

A snowman we'd make,
See how quickly he'll grow!

Give him a hat, stick and pipe,
And make him look gay.
Such a fine game,
For a cold winter day!

New Year

A happy New Year.
The days is so clear,
The snow is so white,
The sky is so bright.
We shout with all might,
A Happy New Year!

A Happy New Year for me
A Happy New Year for you.
A Happy New Year for everyone
That's what I wish you!

My New Year Wish

A Happy New Year to you,
A Happy New Year to me.
A Happy New Year to all our friends
Wherever they may be!

A Happy New Year to school,
And to our teachers, too.
A Happy New Year to everyone,
And I wish my wish comes true!!!

The New Year

Fill the New Year with friendliness,
And little loving deeds,
And you will have the gladdest year
That anybody needs.

To Further Success

A happy year in many ways!
It saw bold dreams fulfilled,
It saw the spaceships fly through space
And many factories built.

The new year's born of snowy bloom,
Great things will come to pass!
We soon shall travel to the Moon,
And later on, to Mars!

The new-born will soon be due,
The distance less and less.
Best wishes, friends, to all of you!
Best wishes for success!

The grand New Year

It's coming boys,
It's almost here.
It's coming girls,
The Grand New Year.

A year to be glad in,
Not to be sad in,
A year to live in,
To gain, to give in.

A year for trying,
And not for sighing,
A year for striving,
And hearty thriving.

It's coming, boys,
It's almost here.
It's coming, girls,
The Grand New Year!

New Year

1. December comes, so white and cold,
With snow it stops the rain,
It comes and draws trees young and old
On every window pane.

2.

New Year is here with us now,
Let happy be its' birth
And all the people all around!
We are all for peace on Earth!

A Happy New Year

The day so clever,
The snow is so white,
The sky is so bright,
A Happy New Year!!!

Fir-Tree Song

Little fir-tree upon the hill,
Sleeping in the moonlight still.
Are you dreaming now of me,
Who bloomed into a New Year tree?

Baby moons of gold and red,
Cuddle close beside my head;
In my langed leaves a string
Of fairy stars are glimmering;

While my arms, for girls and boys,
Blossom with a hundred of boys.

The New Year's Tree

Oh, New Years Tree,
Oh, New Years Tree!
How green are your sweet branches!
You boom not only when it's warm,
But also in winter storm,
Oh, New Years tree!
Oh, New Years Tree!
How sweet are your green branches!!!

Thinking of Snow

(by Bill Alexander)

The day is new
The snow is white
It is a beautiful day
Oh, what a sight!

It is on the ground,
It's on the rocks,
It's in the trees
And in my socks!

Later the Sun,
Will melt the snow,
All things must end,
And so it must go.

But again it will come
To cover the ground,
And till the trees,
For miles around.

Fire and Ice

(by Robert Frost 1875-1963)

Some say the world will end in fire,
Some say in ice.
From what I've tasted of desire
I hold with those who favor fire.
But if it had to perish twice,
I think I know enough of hate
To say that for destruction ice
Is also great
And would suffice.

Winter

(by Percy Bysshe Shelley 1792-1822)

It was a winter such as when birds die
In the deep forests; and the fishes lie
Stiffened in the translucent ice, which makes
Even the mud and slime of the warm lakes
A wrinkled clod as hard as brick; and when

Among their children comfortable men
Gather about great fires, and yet feel cold;
Alas, then, for the homeless beggar old!

A Valentine's Day

February is the fourteenth day,
It's Valentine they say.
I chose you from among the rest,
The reason is I love you best.

Sure as the grapes grow on the vine,
So sure you are my Valentine.
The rose is red, the violet blue,
Lilies are fair and so are you.

Spring is coming

Spring is coming, spring is coming,
Birds build your nest;
Weave together straw and feather,
Doing each your best.

Spring is coming, spring is coming,
Flowers are coming too;
Pansies, lilies, daffodilies,
Now are coming through.

Spring is coming, spring is coming,
All around is fair;
Shimmer and quiver on the river,
Joy is everywhere.

Written in March

(by William Wordsworth 1770-1850)

The cock is crowing,
The stream is blowing,
The small birds twitter,
The lake doth glitter,
The green field sleeps in the sun;
The oldest and youngest
Are at work with the strongest;
The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one!
Like an army defeated
The snow hath retreated,
And now doth fare ill
On the top of the bare hill;
The plough-boy is whooping-anon-anon;
There's joy in the mountain;
There's life in the fountains;
Small clouds are sailing,
Blue sky prevailing;
The rain is over and gone!

Questions in March

How soon will the streams softly flow?

I don't know.

When will the first daffodils gently blow?

I don't know.

Where the roaring winds suddenly go?

I don't know.

Why do the grasses quietly grow?

I don't know.

But streams will flow

Daffodilies blow

Winds go

Grasses grow

Whatever I say, or know.

Who loves the trees best

Who loves the trees best

“I” said the spring,

Green leaves so beautiful

To them I bring.

Who loves the trees best

I summer said,

I give them flowers

White, pink, and red.

Who loves the trees best?

“I” Autumn said,

I give them ripe fruit
Golden and red.

Who loves the trees best
I love them best,
White winter answered
I give them rest.

April

(by W. Watson)

April, April!
Laugh thy girlish laughter;
Then the moment after,
Weep the girlish tears!
April that mine ears
Like a lover greatest
If I tell thee, sweetest
All my hopes and fears,
April, April!
Laugh thy golden laughter,
But, the moment after,
Weep thy golden tears!!!

The First of May

In the happy month of May
Little children like to play
They all dance and sing and say

Winter days are far away.

Today, today is the first of May
On this happy day in May
Little children dance and play
Wellcome, welcome the first of May!!!

Bonnie Bell

(Robert Burns 1759-1796)

The smiling Spring comes in rejoicing,
And surely Winter grimly flies.
Now crystal clear are the falling waters,
And bonnie blue are the sunny skies.
Fresh o'er the mountain breaks forth the morning,
The evening gilds the ocean's swell;
All creatures joy in the sun's returning,
And I rejoice in my Bonnie Bell.

The flowery Spring leads sunny Summer,
And yellow Autumn presses near;
Then in his turn comes gloomy Winter,
Till smiling Spring again appear,
Thus seasons dancing, life advancing,
Old Time and Nature their changes tell;
But never ranging, still unchanging
I adore my Bonnie Bell.

Bed in summer

(by Robert Louis Stevenson 1850-1894)

In winter I get up at night,
And summer yellow candle-light.
In summer quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds sit hoping on the tree,
Or hear the grown up peoples feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

Rain in Summer

(**H.W. Longfellow**)

How beautiful is the rain!
After the dust and heat,
In the broad and fiery street.
In the narrow lane,
How beautiful is the rain!

How it clatters along the roofs,
Like the tramp of hoofs!
How it gushes and struggles out
From the throat of the over-flowing spout!

Across the window pane
It pours and pours;
And swift and wide,
With a muddy tide,
Like a river down the gutter roars
The rain, the welcome rain!

The sick man from his chamber looks
At the twisted brooks;
He can feel the cool
Breath of each little pool;
His fevered brain
Grows calm again,
And he breathes a blessing on the rain.

From the neighbouringschool
Come the boys,
With more than their wonted noise
And commotion;
And down the wet streets
Sail their mimic fleets,
Till the treacherous pool

Engulf them in its whirling
And turbulent ocean.

In the country, on every side,
Where far and wide,
Like a leopard's tawny and spotted hide,
Stretches the plain,
To the dry grass and the drier grain
How welcome is the rain!

The Song of Hiawatha
(H.W. Longfellow 1807-1882)

“In the vale of Tawasenta,
In the green and silent valley,
By the pleasant water-courses,
Dwell the singer Nawadaha,
Round about the Indian village
Spread the meadows and the corn-fields,
And beyond them stood the forest,
Stood the groves of shining pine-trees,
Green in Summer, white in Winter,
Ever singing, ever singing.

“And the pleasant water-courses,
You could trace them through the valley,
By the rushing in the Spring-time,

By the alders in the Summer,
By the white fog in the Autumn,
By the black line in the Winter;
And beside them dwell the singer
In the vale of Tawasentha,
In the green and silent valley.

“There he sang of Hiawatha,
Sang the Song of Hiawatha,
Sang his wondrous birth and being,
How he prayed and how he fasted,
How he lived, and toiled, and suffered,
That the tribes of men might prosper,
That he might advances his people!”

Autumn Fires

(R.L. Stevenson 1850-1894)

In the other gardens,
 And all up the vale,
From the autumn bonfires
 Seethe smoke trail!

Pleasant summer's over
 And all the summer flowers,
The red fire blazes,
 The grey smoke towers.

Sing a song of seasons!
 Something bright in all!
Flowers in the summer,
 Fires in the fall!

Meet me in the morning

Meet me in the morning
Meet me at noon
Meet me in September
Or in the middle of June.

Meet me at midnight
Meet me in the hall
Meet me in summer
Meet me in the fall.

Meet me in the evening
Meet me at light
I'll meet you any time you want
But, please, don't be late.

The Nature Rhymes

Nature The Teacher

(W. Wordsworth)

Up! Up! My Friend, and quit your books;
Or surely you'll grow double:
Up! Up! My Friend, and clear your looks;
Why all this toil and trouble?

Books! 'tis a dull and endless strife,
Come, hear the woodland linnet,
How sweet his music! On my life,
There's more of wisdom in it.

And hark! How blithe the throstle sings!
He, too, is no mean preacher.
Come forth into the light of things,
Let Nature be your Teacher.

One impulse from a vernal wood
May teach you more of man,
Of moral evil and of good,
Than all the sages can.

Enough of Science and Art;
Close up those barren leaves;
Come forth, and bring with you a heart
That watches and receives.

The Planets

The Moon is made of silver
The Sun is made of gold.
Jupiter is made of tin,
So the ancients told.

Venus is made of copper,
Saturn is made of lead.
And Mars is made of iron,
So the ancients said.
But what the Earth is made of
Very long ago?
The ancients never told us,
Because they didn't know.

Will fly in spaceship

Just suppose somebody we'll fly
In a spaceship through the sky.
We can choose our favourite stars
You'll take Venus take Mars.

Just suppose that somebody soon
We will fly by rocket to the Moon
All around are lights so gay
This must be the Milky Way!

The Sky

The falling snow,
The sky so low
The stars so bright
What a magic night!

The snowflakes' happy
Whirling dance
That caught my sight
And thoughts at once.

Embrace me, sky,
So dark and low
And cool my thoughts,
You falling snow.

And whirl me in your
Swiftly dance-
Just give a chance
A tiny chance.

Look at the Moon

Oh, look at the Moon
She is shining up there
Oh, father she looks
Like a lamp in the air.

Last week she was smaller
And looked like a bow;
But now she's grown bigger
And round as an O.

The Star

(R.L.Stevenson)

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And even through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

Wind and Weather

The South wind brings wet weather.
The North wind wet and cold together.
The West wind always brings us rain.
The East wind blows it back again.

The Beauty

You ask me what is life, my dear,
It is great happiness and fear,
The falling rain and sunny rays,
The bright and cloudy coming days.
It is the beauty of the trees
And roaring, rushing wavy seas.

Little things

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

Thus the little minutes
Little though they be

Make the mighty ages
Of eternity!

Clouds

White sheep, white sheep
On a blue hill.
When the wind stops
You all stand still.

You walk far away
When the winds blow
White sheep, white sheep
Where do you go?
Falling rain
Everything is shining wet
In rain, rain, rain;
It falls with trickling, splashing sounds
Upon the window pane.

Everything looks very grey
In rain, rain, rain,
I love to see it hit the ground
And then bounce up again.

A Song of Sunshine

Sing a Song of Sunshine, be happy every day!
Sing a Song of Sunshine, just chase the clouds away!
Be happy every moment, in everything you do,
Just smile and smile and let the sun shine through!

Wind on the hill

(by H.H.Milne)

No one can tell me
Nobody knows
Where the wind comes from
Where the wind goes.
It's flying from somewhere
As fast as it can
I couldn't keep up with it
Not if I ran.

Blue is the Sea

Blue is the sea.
White are the clouds,
As they slowly pass.

Black are the crowns.
Brown are the trees,
Red are the sails
Of a ship in the breeze!

Sweet song

Sweet and low, sweet and low
Wind of the Western sea
Low, low breathe and blow
Over the falling water go
Come from the flying moon and blow
Blow him again to me
While my little one, while my pretty one sleeps.

Hush, Hush little baby

Hush, Hush little baby
The sun's in the West.
The lamb in the meadow
Has lain down to rest

The bough rocks the bird now
The flower rocks the bee
The wave rocks the lily
The wind rocks the tree.

In the Garden

It's good to be back
At the soil again
Out in the garden
To work again.

It's good to plant
And to sow again

To dig and to rake
And to work all day.

I am happy and merry
I sing again
Because today
It is spring again.

An Oak Tree

Here is an oak tree, straight and tall.
And here are its branches wide.
Here is a nest of twigs and moss
With three little birds inside.

A little Plant

In the heart of a seed buried down so deep,
A little plant lay fast asleep.
“Awake!”-said the sun,-“Come up through the earth!”
“Awake!”-said the rain,-“We’re giving you birth!”
The little plant heard with a happy sigh,
And pointed its petals up to the sky.

The Weather

(R.L Stevenson)

When the weather is wet
We must not fret.
When the weather is cold

We must not scold.

When the weather is warm
We must not storm,-
But be joyful together
Whatever the weather.

How Can My Poor Heart
(Robert Burns 1759-1796)

How can my poor heart be glad
When absent from my sailor lad?
How can I the thought forgo-
He's on the seas to meet the foe?

Let me wander, let me rove,
Still my heart is with my love.
Nightly dreams and thoughts by day,
Are with him that's far away.

On the seas and far away,
On stormy seas and far away-
Nightly dreams, and thoughts by day,
Are with him that's far away.

I Wandered Lonely as A Cloud

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the Milky Way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed-and gazed-but little thought
What wealth the scene to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,

And dances with the daffodils.

The Sun Has Long Been Set

The sun has long been set,

The stars are out by twos and threes,

The little birds are piping yet

Among the bushes and the trees;

There's a cuckoo, and one or two thrushes,

And a far-off wind that rushes

And a sound of water that gushes,

And the cuckoo's sovereign cry

Fills all the hollow of the sky.

Who would "go parading"

In London, and "masquerading,"

On such a night of June

With that beautiful soft half-moon,

And all these innocent blisses?

On such a night as this is!

Work

(Sir Cecil Spring-Rice)

"I am busy" said the sea

"I am busy" think of me.

Making continents to be

"I am busy" said the sea.

“I am busy” said the rain
When I fall. It is not pain.
Wait and you will see the grain
“I am busy” said the grain.

A Road

One road leads to London
As it goes singing slow.
My road leads to shipping
Where the bronzed sailors go.

My road calls me, lukes me
West, East, South, and North.
Most roads lead men homewards
My road leads me forth.

All through the Night

Deep the silence round us spreading
All through the night;
Dark the path that we are treading
All through the night;
Still the coming day discerning
By the hope within thus burning
To the down our footsteps turning
All through the night.

The Little Plant

(by Kate Louise Brown)

In the heart of a seed

Buried deep, so deep!

A dear little plant

Day fast a sleep!

“Wake!” said the sunshine,

“And ‘creep to the light”

“Wake!” said the voice

Of the raindrops bright.

The little plant heard,

And it rose to see

What the wonderful

‘Outside world might be.

Rose

A ring a ring o’roses

A pochifful of posies

Jump down, jump down

All full down.

The king has sent his daughter

To fetch a pail of water

Jump down, jump down

All full down.

The robin on the stupie

Is singing to the people
Jump down, jump down
All full down.

The wedding bell sake ringing
The boys and girls sake singing
Jump down, jump down
All well down.

Hay-Time

Come out come out,
With song and shout
And toss and turn the hay,
And make it sweet and good to eat.
This sunny summer day,

The farmer's king,
And will not mind.
However much we play,
So come along and sing a song,
And help him make the hay.

Halloween

Who will you meet?
I might meet princess
Shipping down the street.

Halloween is coming,
What will you meet?
It's secret
So, wart and see!

Willow

(by Richard Watson Dixon)

The feathers of the willow
Are half of them grown yellow
Above the swelling stream;
And ragged are the rushes,
And wild the clouded gleam
The thistle now is older
His stalk begins to moulder
His head is white as snow;
The branches all are barer,
The linnet's song is rarer,
The robbing pipeth now.

Perfection Needs No Addition

(by William Shakespeare)

To gild refined gold, to paint the fly,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto upto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
It was full and ridiculous excess.

An Old Sea-Song

(a folk-song)

What joy attends the fisher's life!

Blow, boys, row!

The fisher and his faithfull wife

Row, boys, row!

He drives no plough on stubborn land,

His fields are ready to his hand

No nipping frosts his orchards fear,

He has autumn all the year!

The husbandman has rent to pay,

Blow, winds, blow!

And seed to purchase every day,

Row, boys, row!

But he who farms the rolling deeps,

Though never sowing, always reaps,

The ocean's fields are fair and free,

There are no rent days on the sea!

Dover Beach

(by Matthew Arnold)

The sea is calm to night,

The tide is full, the moon lies fair-

Upon the strait,-on the French coast, the light,
Gleams, and is gone; the cliffs of England stand
Glimmering and vast, out in the quiet day.

Come to the window, sweet is the night air!
Only, from along a long line of spray
Where the sea meets the moon lit land,
Listen you hear the grating roar
Of pebbles which the waves draw back, and fling
At their return, on the high strand
Begin and cease, and then again begin and bring
The eternal note of sadness in.

The Sound of the Wind

(by Christina Rossetti)

The wind has such a rainy sound
Moaning through the town,
The sea has such a windy sound,
Will the ships go down?
The apples in the orchard
Tumble from the tree,
Oh, will the ships go down, go down
In the windy sea?

If you go to Rome

If you go to Rome,
You'll see the Coliseum.
If you go to London,
May be you'll see the Queen.
If you stay with me,
You won't see anything.
You'll be very happy,
That's for sure.

If you climb that mountain,
You'll be above the noisy crowds.
If you catch the jet-plane,
You'll see above the clouds.
If you stay with me,
You won't see anything.
You'll be very happy,
That's for sure.

If you leave me now,
You'll be sad and lonely.
If you walk away,
I'll search around for you.
If it takes a year,
I'll find you, my darling.
And you will be very happy,
That's for sure.

Evening

(Percy Bysshe Shelley 1792-1822)

The sun is set; the swallows are asleep;

 The bats are flitting fast in the grey air;

The slow soft toads out of damp corners creep,

 And evening's breath, wandering here and there

Over the quivering surface of the stream,

Wakes not one ripple from its summer dream.

There is no dew on the dry grass to-night

 Nor damp within the shadow of the trees;

The wind intermitting, dry and light;

 And in the inconstant motion of the breeze

The dust and straws are driven up and down,

And whirled about the pavement of the town.

The chasm in which the sun has sunk is shut

 By darkest barriers of enormous cloud,

Like mountain over mountain huddled-but

 Growing and moving upwards in a crowd.

And over it a space of watery blue,

Which the keen evening stars shining through.

The Golden Sunset

(Henry Wadsworth Longfellow 1807-1882)

The golden sea its mirror spreads
 Beneath the golden skies
And but a narrow strip between
 On land and shadows lies.
The cloud-like rocks, the rock-like clouds
 Dissolved in glory float,
And midway of the radiant flood,
Hangs silently the boat.
The sea is but another sky,
 The sky a sea as well,
And which is earth and which is heaven,
 The eye can scarcely tell!

Twilight

(H.W.Longfellow)

The twilight is sad and cloudy,
 The wind blows wild and free,
And like the wings of sea-birds
 Flash the white caps of the sea.

But in the fisherman's cottage
 There shines a ruddier light,
And a little face at the window

Peers out into the night.

Close, close it is pressed to the window,
As if those childish eyes
Were looking into the darkness
To see some form arise.

And a woman's waving shadow
Is passing to and fro,
Now rising to the ceiling,
Now bowing and bending low.

What tale do the roaring ocean
And the night-wind, bleak and wild,
As they beat at the crazy casement,
Tell to that little child?

And why do the roaring ocean,
And the night-wind, wild and bleak,
As they beat at the heart of the mother
Drive the colour from the cheek?

The Fountain

(by James Russel Lowell 1819-1891)

Into the sunshine,
Full of the of light,
Leaping and flashing
 From morn till night!-

Into the moonlight,
 White than snow,
Waving so flowerlike
 When the winds blow;

Into the starlight
 Rushing in spray,
Happy at midnight,
 Happy by day;

Ever in motion,
 Blithersome and cheery,
Still climbing heavenward,
 Never weary;

Glad of all weathers,
 Still seeming best,
Upward or downward,
 Motion thy rest;

Full of a nature
 Nothing can tame,
Changed every moment,
 Ever the same;

Ceaseless aspiring,
 Ceaseless content,
Darkness of sunshine
 Thy element;

Glorious fountain,
 Let my heart be
Fresh, changeful, constant,
 Upward, like thee!

Windy Nights

(R.L. Stevenson)

Whenever the moon the moon and stars are set,
 Whenever the wind is high,
All night long in the dark and wet,
 A man goes riding by.

Late in the night when the fires are out,
Why does he gallop and gallop about?

Whenever the trees are crying aloud,

And ships are tossed at sea,
By, on the highway, low and loud,
By at the gallop goes he,
By at the gallop he goes, and then
By he comes back at the gallop again.

The Wind

I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass.

O wind, a-blowing all day long,

O wind, that sings so loud a song!

I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid,
I left you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all.

O wind, a-blowing all day long,

O wind, that brings so loud a song!

The Land Of StoryBooks

At evening when the lamp is lit,
Around the fire my parents sit;
They sit at home and talk and sing,
And do not play at anything.

Now, with my little gun, I crawl!
All in the dark along the wall,
And follow round the forest track
Away behind the sofa back.

There, in the night, where none can spy,
All in my hunter's camp I lie,
And play at books that I have read
Till it is time to go to bed.

There are the hills, there are the woods,
There are my starry solitudes;
And there the river by whose brink
The roaring lions come to drink.

So, when my nurse comes in for me,
Home I return across the sea,
And go to bed with backward looks
At my dear land of Story-books.

The Sun's Travels

The sun is not a-bed when I
At night upon my pillow lie;
Still round the earth his way he takes
And morning after morning makes.

While here at home, in shining day,
We round the sunny garden play,
Each little Indian sleepy-head
Is being kissed and put to bed.

And when at eve I rise from tea,
Day dawns beyond the Atlantic Sea,
And all the children in the West
Are getting up and being dresses.

The Swing

How do you like to go up in a swing
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!
Up in the air and over the wall,
Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside-
Till I look down on the garden green
Down on the roof so brown-
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!

Where Go the Boats?

Dark brown is the river,
 Golden is the sand.
It flows along forever,
With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating,
 Castles of the foam,
Boats of mine a-boating-
 When will all come home?

On goes the river
 And out past the mill,
Away down the valley,
And down the hill.

Away down the river,
 A hundred miles or more,
And other little children
Shall bring my boat ashore.

My Bonnie

My bonnie is over the ocean,
My bonnie is over the sea,
My bonnie is over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back

Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my bonnie to me, to me.

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea,
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus:

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 dreamed that my bonnie was dead.

Chorus:

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blow, over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

Final Chorus:

Brought back, brought back,
Oh, brought back, my Bonnie to me, to me.
Brought back, brought back,
Oh, brought back my Bonnie to me, to me.

From A Revolutionary Lyric

(by Robert Burns 1759-1796)

The golden age we'll then revive,
Each man will be a brother;
In harmony we all shall live,
And share the earth together.

In virtue trained, enlightened youth
Will love each fellow-creature;
And future years shall prove the truth
That Man is good by nature.

Then let us toast with three times three,
The reign of Peace and Libertie.

The Invaders

(by A.A.Milne)

In careless patches through the wood
The clumps of yellow primrose stood,
And sheets of white anemones,
Like driven snow against the trees,
Had covered up the violet,
But left the bluebell blueret.

Along the narrow carpet ride,

With primrose on either side,
Between their shadows and the sun,
Breathing the early morning air
And leaving it still sweeter there.

And, one by one, intent upon
Their purposes, they followed on
In ordered silences...and were gone.
But all the little wood was still,
As if it waited so, until
Some blackbird on output yew,
Watching the slow procession through,
Lifted his yellow beak at last
To whistle that the line had passed...
Then all the wood began to sing
Its morning anthem to the spring.

Rhymes About Animals, Birds and Pets

Pets

The little girl
Is on the wall.
She has a doll
And a ball.

The little pet on my bed,
Four legs and one head.
Brown bread on the table,

Red cow in my stable.

Pet keeps to pets,
A cat and a rat
Pet likes to pets,
And his pets like pat.

About animals

Once a monkey invited some guests
She put on the table apple-pies,cakes,sweets,
She invited a bear-cub,a pig,a duckling, a goat
Her sister a sly fox,a grey wolf, a blackcat.

But a rabbit and a fro,
She did not invite.
She forgot about them,
The frog jumped on a stone,
And began to cry:
“Nobody loves me!
Nobody needs me!
Even the monkey
Forget about me.
I want no longer!
To live on this earth!

I shall hop to the lake,
I shall down in it.
Nobody needs me!

Nobody loves me!

The rabbit heard it,
He ran to help her.
Cheer up, little froggy!
Here is the rabbit with you
They forget about me, too.
Stop! It is unheard of! Do!
Let us run to see the feast
On my back! Quick! Have no fear.

The Little Bird

(by Edith Segul)

“Little bird, little bird! Come to me!
I have a green cage ready for thee;
Beauty-bright flowers I’ll bring to you,
And fresh, ripe cherries, all wet dew.”

“Thanks, little maiden, for all thy care,
But I dearly love the clear, cool air;
And my snug little nest in the old oak-tree.”

“Little bird, little bird! Oh! Stay with me.”

“Ah no, little maiden, away I’ll fly
To greener fields and a warmer sky;
I will be free as the rushing air,
Chasing the sunlight everywhere.”

The White Sea-gull

(MaryHowitt)

The white sea-gull, the wild sea-gull!
 A joyfull bird is he,
As he lies like a cradled thing at rest
 In the arms of a sunny sea!
The little waves wash to and fro,
 And the white gull lies asleep;
As the fisher's boat with breeze and tide
 Goes merrily over the deep,
The ship, with her sails set, goes by;
 And her people stand to note
How the sea-gull sits on the rocking waves,
As still as an anchored boat.
The sea is fresh, and the sea is fair,
 And the sky calm overhead;
And the sea-gull lies on the deep, deep sea,
 Like a king in his royal bed!

The Fox and The Lock.

“Cock-a –doodle-do!” crows the cock.
Granny yawns:”It is two o'clock!”
Baby sleeps. The night is long.
Granny starts to sing a song:

“In a shed there is an ox,
Round the shed there walks a fox.
On the door he sees a lock,
He cannot enter-what a shock!

Fox is hungry; fox is cross,
Fox is really at a loss.
Foxy hears and smells a cock,
But he cannot break the lock.”

Baby sleeps. The night is long.
Granny, rocking, sings a song.

Little Cat

Little cat
Little cat
As you sat
On the mat
Did you dream
Of a mouse
Or a great rat.
Oh, no!
Not so!
For I always dream
Of a fish
And a bowl
Full of cream!

Shopping

A bear and bunny
Had plenty of money
They went to the store
For carrots and honey

When the bear and the honey
Asked for “carrots and honey”
The man in the store
Cried:”Where is your money?”

Bear

The bear went over the mountain
The bear went over the mountain
To see what he could see
And all that he could see
Was the other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see.
Once two little brown bears
Found a pear-tree full of pears;
But they could not climb up there
For the trunk was smooth and bare.

“If I only had a chair”
Said the elder brown bear

“I would get the biggest pear
That is hanging in the air”.

“If you don’t soil my hair”
Said the younger little bear,
“I will serve you as a chair
And you can get the biggest pear.”

BessyBingle

BessyBingle had a little pig.
It was so little because it was not big.
It was so little it lived in a scuttle,
And one day she found it as dead as a shuttle.

BessyBingle she lay down and cried.
Johnny Binglehe lay down and died.
And here is an end of one two and three:
Johnny Bingle, BessyBingle and the little piggee.

Tyger

Tyger! Tyger! Burning bright
In the forest of the night
What immortal hand or eye
Could grame thy fearful symme try?
In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thin eyes
On what winds door he o’spire?
What the hand door seire the fire

Owl

A wise and owl
Lived in an oak
The more he saw
The less he spoke
The more he heard
Why can't we all
Be like that wise old bird.

Three little kittens

1

Three little kittens
They lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
“Oh mother dear!

We sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost.”
“What! Lost your mittens,
You naughty kittens,
Then you will have no pie.”
Meow, meow, meow, meow.
Meow, meow, meow, meow.

2.

The three little kittens
They found their mittens,

And they began to cry,
“Oh, mammy dear!
See here, see here!
Our mittens we have found!”
“What! Found you mittens,
You little kittens,
Then you will have some pie.”
Purr, purr, purr, purr.
Purr, purr, purr, purr.

3.

The three little kittens
Put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie,
“Oh, mammy dear!
We greatly fear,
Our mittens we have soiled.”
“What!soiled your mittens,
You naughty kittens,”
Then they began to sigh.
Meow, meow, meow, meow,
Meow, meow,meow, meow.

4.

The three little kittens
They washed their mittens,
And hang them up to dry,
“Oh, mammy dear!
Look here, look here!

Our mittens we have washed.”
“What! washed your mittens,
You darling kittens,
But I smell a rat close by.
Hush, hush! Meow, meow,
Meow, meow, meow, meow.”

Do You Hear What I Hear

Do you hear what I hear-what I hear?
Said the night wind to the little lamb:
Do you see what I see?

Way up in the little lamb
Do you see what I see?
A starry star dancing in the night
With a tail, as big, as a kite.”
Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy:
“Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky shepherd boy
Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the tree
With a voice, as big, as the sea.”

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty King:
“Do you know what I know?
In your palace war mighty King
Do you know what I know?

A child-a child-shivers in the cold
Let us bring him silver and gold.”

Said the King to the people everywhere:
“Listen to what I say-what I say
Pray for peace, people everywhere
Listen to what I say-what I say
A child-a child sleeping in the night
He will bring us goodness and light.

A Duck Family

Father duck goes for a swim.
Mother duck comes out with him.
And behind them, nice and clean,
Seven yellow ducklings swim.

Seven little yellow balls,
“Quack, quack, quack,” the mother calls.
What a pretty sight they make,
Swimming on the lake!

Mary Had A Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white of snow;
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was sure to go.
It followed her to school one day,
That was against the rule;

It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.
“Why does the lamb love Mary so?”-
The eager children cry.
“Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know”,-
The teacher did reply.

My Kitten

I have a kitty cat named Puff.
He’s round and soft like a ball of fluff.
Each day he laps up all his milk.
And his fur as soft as silk.
When he’s happy you will know,
For his tiny tail swings to and from.
My kitten is hiding under a chair.
I looked and looked for her everywhere,
Under the table and under the bed,
I looked around the corner, and when I said:
“Come here, kitty-kitty, there’s milk for you!”
Kitty came running and calling:”Meow-meow”.

My Puppy

I’ve got a puppy,
I love him this much!
I always give him a bone.
I like to pet my puppy:

He has such nice soft fur.
And if don't pull his tail,
He won't say ggggggrrrrrrr.

A Turkey

A turkey's big and fat.
He spreads his wings
And walks like that.
His daily corn he would not miss,
And when he talks, he sounds like this:
"Gobble, gobble, gobble!"

A Turtle

I've got a turtle.
He lives in a shell.
He likes his home very well.
He pokes his head out, when he wants to eat
And pull it back, when he wants to sleep.

Rhymes about Friends

Friendship

Friendship is a thing for two
Three, or four, even more
Friendship is a doing thing
That everybody will about sing.

I have two legs with which I walk

I have a tongue with which I talk
And with it too, I eat my food
And tell you if it is bad or good.

Books

Books are full of boys and girls
That I am going to know.
Books are full of things,
And people of long ago.

Books are full of animals
That I am going to pet.
Books are full of weather, too
Both sunny day and wet.

Books are full of other lands
That I am going to see
Books are full of things I like

Book Look

(by Barbara Walker)

Since books are friends
They need much care
When you are reading them
Be good to them and fair.

Use book-marks, children,
To hold your place,
And don't turn a book
Upon its clear face.

Wishes

I want to be a worker,
On our modern plant
And make machines and lorries,
For our Motherland.

I want to be a doctor.
To keep the children strong,
And make their parents happy
And let them all live long.

I want to be a teacher.
And teach my children nice,
To read to write to listen.
And give them good advice.

Show me your hand

Show me your hand.
I can tell you your future.
Whatever will be, will be,
I can tell you your future.

Please show me your hand.
I can tell you what lines I see.
You will travel a lot,
You will have lots of friend.

You will have a wedding in May.
You will win a big prize.
You will act in a big film,
You will be a princess one day.

A Different Language

I met a little girl,
Who came from another land.
I couldn't speak her language,
But I took her by the hand.

We danced together
We had such a fun!
Dancing is a language
You can speak with anyone.

Why Study

The more we learn,
The more we known (2)
The more we forget (2)
The more less we known.

Hearts like door,
Will open with ease
To very, very little keys
“And don’t forget that two of these
I thank you and if you please.”

One Thing At A Time

(Sir Cecil Spring-Rice)

Work while you work,
Play while you play.
This is the way
To be happy and gay.

All that you do
Do with your might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

One thing each time
And that done well,
Is a very good rule
As many I can tell.

Moments are useless
When trifled away,
So work while you work
And play while you play.

Do You Want to be Healthy

Do you want to be healthy?

Do you eat your food slowly?

Do you breathe through your nose?

Yes, I want to be healthy,

And quick on my toes;

I eat my food slowly,

I breathe through my nose.

Do you press back your shoulders?

Do you hold up your head?

Do you open your window?

When you go to bed?

I press back my shoulders

I hold up my head,

I open my window

When I go to bed!

I'm not Small

I'm not small-I'm so tall,

I can carry a guitar on my back.

When it plays-I play ,too-

That's not very hard to do.

I'm not small-I'm so tall,

I can carry a guitar on my back.

I'm not small-I'm so tall
I can carry a wind on my back.

Friends Your name is Mary.

Mine is Nick.
You are slow and
I am quick.

I play tennis.
You play ball.
For I am big and
You are small.

I am strong and
You are tender.
I am stout and
You are slender.

Here our little,
Poem ends.
For you and I,
Became good friends!

Punch and Judy
Punch and Judy
Fought for a pie,
Punch and Judy
A knock in the eye.

Says Punch to Judy
Will you have any more?
Says Judy to Punch
My eye is too sore.

Colours

Please tell me.
What is green?
Grass is green,
So nice and clean!

What is grey?
Can you say?
Yes, I can
The mouse is grey.

What is white?
I want to know.
Milk is white,
And so is snow.

And what is red?
Asks little Fred.
The flaps is red.
Says his brother Ted!

Our Yard

This is our yard.
Children play in the yard,
Jane and Bob play ball in the yard
Bob's dog is under the bench.
There flowers and trees in our garden!

Our yard is your yard,
Welcome to our yard,
We all can play in the yard!

Always Ready

Healthy and Strong!
With a merry song
We pass and pass and pass
We have friends and foes.

We are friends of those
Who are for the working class
Healthy and strong,
With a merry song!

Jack and Jill

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Then up Jack got, and home did trot,
As fast as he could caper;
They put him to bed and covered his head
With vinegar and brown paper.

Mary had a Pretty Bird

Mary had a pretty bird,
Father's bright and yellow,
Slender legs-upon my word
He was a pretty fellow.
The sweetest notes he'd always sing,
With much delighted Mary;
And hear the cage she'd ever sit
To hear her own canary.

Benjamin

Benjamin has a crayon.
Benjamin has a pen.
Benjamin is drawing.
Funny little men.

Benjamin has a paper.
Benjamin has a book.
Benjamin shouts as he runs.
Come and have a look!

Kitty meets Minnie

Kitty meets Minnie.
Minnie says Kitty,
Look at my pinny!
Isn't it pretty?
Very says Kitty.
I like white and blue,
I thank you said Minnie
And I like it, too.

Friends

The stars are out, the moon is up.
It's time to go to bed.
I'm glad you have a peace,
To lay your little head.

Have a deep and peaceful sleep,
Dream away the hours,
When you wake the sun will come.

Go to sleep, my little friend,
Beneath the evening star
You will always have a friend
No matter where you are.

Kitty and Betty

Kitty's house is in the country
Betty's house is in the city
Kitty likes to stay with Betty
Betty likes to stay with Kitty.

Betty likes the country best
Kitty likes the busy city
That is quite a lucky thing
For Betty and for Kitty.

To a Poet a Thousand Years Hence
(by James Elroy Flecker 1884-1915)

Oh, friend unseen, unborn, unknown,
Student of our sweet English tongue
Read out my words at night alone:
I was a poet, I was young.
Since I can never see your face,
And I never shake you by the hand,
I send my soul through time and space.
To greet you. You will understand.

Sports

Please, take me back to bookland
Everyone's happy there,
It's more than a girl and boy land
Where dreams, just like books, can be shared.

If you believe in Book land
Believe in things that you cannot see.
All the world would become joy land.
What a wonderful world this would be.

Six-serving men

(by Rudyard Kipling)

I have six honest serving men
They taught me all I know.
Their names are what and why,
And when and how
And where and who.

Always

At home, at work, at school
Or at the swimming pool
At noon, at midnight, too
At twenty-five to two
At dinner or at tea
You'll always think of me.

TheMist And All

(by Dixie Wilson)

I like the fall,
The mist and all.
I like the nights owl's
Lonely call-
And waiting sound,
Of wind around

I like the gray
November day,
And bare, dead boughs
That coldly sway,
Against my pane
I like rain.

I like to sit
And laugh at it-
And tend
My cosy fire a bit.
I like the fall-
The mist and all!

Bridges

If I were a builder
 I'd make big bridges,
Bridges to far-away lands.
 To Asia, Africa, South America,
Bridges to Europe, Iceland, Iraq.
I'd walk round the world
 To visit the people,
And when we shook hands
We'd make little bridges.

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.

The Family Rhymes

Grandpa to Say

Make your bed
Sweep the floor
Do the shopping
Lock the door.

Cut the grass

Comb your hair
Clean your grannies
Silver ware.

Walk the dog
Feed the fish
Do whatever
Your parents wish!

Yusuf Balasagin

Have a look at shepherds
Who are truthful and calm.
They do not know lies,
Clothes, food and horses they prouded.

They are peaceful and useful
And are easy to talk to
Keep them company and give them all they need
You will profit and gain by it.

How Many Hands

How many hands
Has aboy, say?
How many hands
For work and play?

How many hands
Has a girl, say?
How many hands
For work and play.

We Took Our Mother's

We took our mother's
Cooking book.
And soon began to
Bake and cook
We took some flour
Sugar and salt
Added oil
Eggs and malt
Apple slices
Sour, cream, spices
Mixed them all,
Began to bake-
It really was
A perfect cake!
With white brown cream
So tasty sweet
We simply couldn't
Stop it to eat.

Travel

We travel, travel, travel
In a train, train, train
In warm and sunny weather
And in rain, rain, rain.

And in a big and modern plane
We fly, fly, fly,
Above the fields and orchards
In the sky, sky, sky.

We travel with my parents
In a car, car, car.
To see our aunt and uncle
Who live far, far, far.
We travel, travel, travel
And we fly, fly, fly,
My parents like to travel
So do I, I, I.

An Old Man

One misty, moisty morning
When cloudy was the weather
There I met an old man
Clothed all in leather.

Clothed all in leather
With cap under his chin
How do you do, and how do you do

And how do you do again!

Salt, Mustard, Vinegar, Pepper

Salt, mustard, vinegar, pepper,
French almond rock,
Bread and butter for your supper
That's all mother's got.

Fish and chips and Coca Cola,
Put them in a pan,
Irish stew and ice-cream soda,
We'll eat all we can.

Egg and bacon, salted herring,
Put them into a pot,
Pickled onions, apple pudding,
We shall eat the lot.

Salt, mustard, vinegar, pepper
Pig's head and trout,
Bread and butter for your supper
Out spells out.

Cuckoo Clock

My uncle has a cuckoo clock
To tell us all the time,
He pops out of his little house
And always sings this rhyme

“Cuckoo, cuckoo.”

The cuckoo says it’s two o’clock,
It’s telling us the time.

My uncle has a cuckoo clock
To tell us all the time
He pops out of his little house
And always sings this rhyme:
“Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo.”

The cuckoo says it’s four o’clock
It’s telling us the time.

Hickory Dickory

Hickory Dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory dickory dock.

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck two
The mouse said “Boo”
Hickory dickory dock.

I Can See A New Day

I can see a new world
A new world coming fast
When all men are brothers
And hatreds forgotten at last.

I can see a new man,
A new man standing tall.
With his head high, and his heart proud,
And afraid of nothing at all.

The Birthday Child

Everything's been different
All day long
Lovely things have happened
Nothing has gone wrong.

Nobody has scolded me
Everyone has smiled
Just it delicious
To be a birthday child.

My Generation

This is my generation body
Why don't you all take away
Talking about my generation
Don't try dig what we all say.

Talking about my generation

I'm not trying to cause a big sensation.
Talking about my generation
Just talking about generation.

What is it

There is a little green house
And in the little green house
There is a little brown house
And in the little brown house
There is a little yellow house
And in the yellow house
There is a little white house
And the little white house
There is a little heart.

Father and Mother

Mother is the dearest
Of all friends I know
She helps me work and helps me to play
That's why I love her so.

Father is the kindest
Of all friends I know
He likes to take me out with him,
That's why I love him so.

A Happy Family

I love mother, she loves me
We love daddy, yes siree
He loves us and so you see
We are happy family.

I love sister, she loves me,
We love brother, yes siree
He loves us and so you see
We are a happy family.

A Good Rule

My sisters and brothers
All go to school
We help one another
It is a good rule.
We help our mother
When she washes or cooks
Together with father
We like to read books.

Mother's Day

My dear, dear, mummy
I love you very much.
I want you to be happy,
On the 8th of March.

I like the way you look,

I like the way you cook.
Now what I really want to say,
Happy Mother's Day!

Let's bake Together!

A Cake

Mix the batter,
Stir the batter,
Place it in a tin.

Sprinkle next the nuts
And put the raisins in.

Pop it in the oven,
So that it can bake.
Open up the oven door
And out comes the cake!

A Pizza

It's round and made of dough,
Topped with sauce and cheese just so.
It's a big round treat,
Filled with vegetables and meat.
It's a pizza cooked just right.
Are you ready? Have a bite!

Cookie Dough

I am making cookie dough.
Round and round the beaters go.
Add some flour from a cup,
Stir and stir the batter up.

Roll them, and cut them, nice and neat.
Put them and count them-“one, two, three!”
And serve them to your friends for tea!

A Pancake

Make a pancake, pat, pat, pat!
Do not make it fat, fat, fat,
You must make it flat, flat, flat!
Make a pancake just like that!

Chocolate Cookie

I am a great big cookie,
Chocolately and round,
Filled with lots of chocolate chips,
The best that can be found.
I am a great big cookie,
Take a bite of me.
Tasty, sweet, delicious,
I'm oh-so-yummy!
I WAS a great big cookie,

The very best around.
Now there's nothing left of me,
Just crumbs upon the ground.

Facts For Little Folks

(by Edith Segal)

Tea is prepared from the leaf of a tree;
Honey is gathered and made by the bee.
Butter is made from the milk of the cow;
Pork is the flesh of the pig or the sow.
The juice of the apple makes red and white wine.
Oil is obtained from fish and from flax.
Paper is made from straw and from rags.
Worsted is made from wool soft and warm;
Silk is prepared and spun by a worm.

A Little Teapot

I'm a little tea-pot, short and stout.
This is my handle,
This is my spout.
I'm a very clever pot, it is true!
Here's an example of what I can do-
When I see a teacup, hear me shout:
"Lift me up, and pour me out".

Going To Bed

Here is the ostrich, straight and tall,
Nodding his head above us all,
Here is the hedgehog, prickly and small,
Rolling himself into a ball.
Here is the spider, scuttling around,
Treading so lightly on the ground.
Here are the birds that fly so high,
Spreading their wings across the sky.
Here are the children, fast asleep,
And in the night the owls do peep.

The Brother's Charge

Susan promise' that you'll stay
Quietly at home today
Mother's ill and weak and sad
We must try and make her glad.

Peel potatoes, boil the rice
Get the dinner hot and nice
We must be her help and stay
Putting childish things away.

The Boys We Need

I trust the boy who's not afraid
To do his share of work;
Who never is by toil dismayed,
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet
All lions in the way;
Who's not discouraged by defeat,
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do
The very best he can;
Who always keeps the right in view,
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be
The men whose hearts will guide
The future of our land; and we
Shall speak their names with pride.

To My Sister

(W. Wordsworth 1770-1850)

It is the first mild day of March:
Each minute sweeter than before,
The redbreast sings from the tall larch
That stands beside our door.

There is a blessing in the air,
Which seems a sense of joy to yield
To the bare trees, and mountain bare,
And grass in the green field.

My sister ('tisa wish of mine)
Now that our morning meal done,
Make haste, your morning task resign;
Come forth and feel the sun.

Mother

Mother is busy
From morning till night,
Keeping her family
Happy and bright.

Many little children
Have no brother small,
Have no little sister
And cannot play at all.

Learn English

(by Bill Alexander)

Learn, learn, learn the words
Everyday word I say
Practice reading, writing, speaking
English everyday.

Write, write, write the words
Try to spell them right
Practice reading, writing, speaking
English every night.

Read, read, read the words
Study what I say
Practice retelling, translating
English every day!

Help Your Mother

Help your mother lay the table
With the knives and spoons
Help your mother lay the table
Every afternoon.

Help your mother clear the table
Take the knives and forks and spoons
Help your mother clear the table
Morning, night and noon!

My Mother

Who fed me when I was a child,
And held me in her arms so kind?

-my mother.

Who sat and watched my childish head,
When I was sleeping in my bed?

-my mother.

When pain and illness made me cry,
Who looked upon my heavy eye?

-my mother.

Who ran to help me when I fell,
And would some funny story tell?

-my mother.

And can I ever stop to be
So loving and so kind to thee

Who was so very kind to me,

-My mother!

And when you are sick and old and grey,

My healthy arm shall be your stay,

And I shall calm your pains away,

-My mother.

Lullaby

Well, I love my baby,

Sweet and fair:

You've got the sky in your eyes,

The sun in your hair.

I rock you to sleep most every night,
And sing you this song,
While I hold you tight.

Sleep my baby,
The angels keep you from harm,
And your father above,
Cradles you in his love,
Safe and warm.

Sleep my baby,
Nestled in your mama's arms,
Sleep, my baby,
The angels keep you from harm,
And your father above,
Safe and warm.

Sleep my baby,
Nestled in your mama's arms,
Sleep my baby,
Nestled in your mama's arms,
Sleep my baby,
The angels keep you from harm.

My baby,
You'll be sleeping soon,
Kissed by the golden stars and moon.
I have just one wish for you:
May your every dream come true.

The Doctor

When I am ill I go to bed
And on the pillow lay my head.
The doctors comes and says, "Dear me!
Whatever can the matter be?
He feels my pulse and sees my tongue,
He tests my heart and then each lung;
He asks how old I am and then
He takes his paper and his pen,
And makes a note of things that taste
So horrid, that I'm sure it's waste
To take them. But he says: "Each noon
Take this, and you'll be better soon."

Willy

Willy broke the windowpane,
Willy spilled the ink,
Willy left the water pipe
Running in the sink!

Did his mother punish him?
No! I'll tell you why.
Willy he owned up to it,
And didn't tell a lie!
Willy told his mother
Before she found it out
He said: "I am so sorry!"
She said: "I have no doubt!"

Home, Sweet Home

(by Payne)

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow all there
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met
With else where
Home! Home! Sweet Home!
There is no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain:
Oh, I give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily that came at my call;
Give me these; and the peace of, mind dearer
than all.
Home! Home! Sweet Home!
There is no place like home!

Раздел 3. Поэмы и песни

The Great Kirgiz Poet Alykul Osmonov's Poems

Poet

The poet's path is a path of
deep respect
To be a bad poet before the folk
breeds shame
Quatrains made by a poet which
we select
Should then without wandering
In this world remain.
Spring, summer,
Autumn, winter,
Like them, it's pain.

Music

I don't stop drinking water when I am dry,
I don't stop eating bread when
hungry and weak
More tasty is music, whatever wine I try,
Give me, Give me
The tea-spoon of music I seek!

I don't start weeping, when grieved
I gloomily go,
I don't rejoice when my hand with
Honours they grip.

One balsam there is for me against
Fuss and woe
Give me, Give me some music, one tiny sip!

What wonders in this world of ours I find!
What beautiful things, what treasures
To us call!
When leaving all these lovely things behind,
I burn, I yearn for music-the gem of all!

Issyk-Kul

O, Issyk-Kul, I love you, sing your praise,
And my poetic lines your subsidise
You are the living water which fills my days,
With your soft-lapping waves which
fall and rise.

O, Issyk-Kul, while you live, I live too.
You are my love, no other love I need...
With such a generous fate I can go through,
I have so much to enjoy and praise, indeed!

I was born

I was born to honour of my native land,
Through a thousand difficulties to stand.
Youth could not hold out upon that road,
And remained somewhere beyond mountains grand.

Ah, how many, fine each lived-through day
I was happy I'd found my own true way,
And was grateful, not only to joyful hours
But to snowy storms from skies of grey.

Komuz

Three keys, on keel, three strings
Make one komuz.
To raise a melody skilful hands
You must use.
It looks as simple as simple to
The eye.
Although to express its boldness-
Well words refuse.
From age to age it counted dream
On dream
And to our happy day it tried to stream
Yes, this komuz has crossed full
Many afford
Our people, like this komuz,
Would simple seem.

I left When Cherries were ripe

I came to the lake, and apricots were blooming
I left again when cherries were shiny-red
About that time when all the girls in Frunze
Smell like acacia and lilac over head.

Again I left, and long I couldn't stay here
Burning and yearning with a poetry flame
About that time when all the girls in Frunze
Were swanking in spring time beauty and again.

Fatherland

Dress warmer, the road with ice and
Snow is spread.
The winter's severe. The blizzard
Hands at hand.
Your icy chill I take upon my own head.
By the road I'll wait, stop a while
My Fatherland.

The nights are bad, "May misfortune
Your road not tread!
That's cruel, if coming, you rein, your
Steed to a stand.
Your sorrow and grief I take upon my
Own head.

Your tracks I'll seek, stop a while
My fatherland.

The spring's unusual...don't catch a cold
Lie bed.

No long grey clouds hold back, by
Storm winds fanned
Your ills and sickness I take upon
My own head
Don't be ill, better I fall sick,

Twilight

It is the hour when from the bough
The nightingale high note is heard.
It is hour when lovers vows
Seem sweet in every whispered word.
And gentle winds and waters near
More music to the lonely ear.
Each flowers the dews have lightly wet
And in the sky the stars are met.

The Love Story Songs and Rhymes

My Heart Will Go On

(Celine Dion)

Every night in my dreams
I see you. I feel you
That is how I know you go on
Far across the distance and spaces between us
You have come to show you go on.

Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here in my heart and my heart will go on.
Love can touch us one time and last for a life time
And never let go 'till we're gone.
Love was when I loved you one true time I hold to
In my life will always go on
Near, far, wherever you are
I believe that the heart does go on
Once more you open the door
And you're here my heart and my heart will go on and
on.

You're here, there's nothing I fear
And I know that my heart will go on
We'll stand forever this way

You are safe in my heart and my heart
Will go on and on.

Unbreak My Heart

(Tony Braxton)

Don't leave in all this pain
Don't leave me out in the rain
Come back and bring back my smile
Come back and take these tears away
I need your arms to hold me now
The nights are so unkind
Bring back those nights when I held you beside me.

Unbreak my heart
Say you love me again
Undo this hurt you caused
When you walked out the door and Walked out of my
life
Uncry these tears
I cried so many nights
Unbreak my heart, my heart.

Take back that sad word goodbye
Bring back the joy to my life
Don't leave me here with these tears
Come and kiss the pain away
I can't forget the day you left

Time is so unkind
And life is so cruel without you here beside me
Unbreak my heart.

Sometimes

(Britney Spears)

You tell me you're in love with me
Like you can't take your pretty eyes away
from me
It's not that I don't wanna stay
But every time you come too close I move away

I wanna believe in everything that you say
Cause it sounds so good
But if you really want me, move slow

I wannabelieve in everything that you say
Cause it sounds so good
But if you really want me, move slow
There's things about me you just have to know

Chorus:

Sometimes I run
Sometimes I hide
Sometimes I've seared of you
But all I really want is to hold you light

Treat you right, be with you day and night
Baby all I need is time

I don't wanna be so shy
Every time that I'm alone I wonder why
Hope that you will wait for me
You'll see that you're the only one for me
I wanna believe in everything that you say
'Cause it sounds sounds so good
But if you really want me, move slow
There's things about me you just have to know

Chorus:

I'll just hang around and you'll see
There's nowhere I'd rather be
If you love me, trust in me
The way that I trust in you
But you put a dart
Through my dreams
Through my heart
And I'm back where I started again
Never thought it would end.

Chorus:

You promised yourself
But to somebody else
And you made it so perfectly clear
Still I wish you were here

Chorus:

“Never look back,” we said
How was I to know I’d miss you so?

This I promise You
(N’Sync)

When the visions around you,
Bring tears to your eyes
And all that surround you
Are secrets and lies
I’ll be your strength.
I’ll give you hope,
Keeping your faith when it’s gone
The one you should call
Was standing here all long...

And I will take
You in my arms
And hold you right where you belong
Till the day my life is through
This I promise you.

I've loved you forever
In lifetimes before
And I promise you never
Will you hurt anymore
I give you my word
I give you my heart
This is the battle we've won
And with this vow
Forever has now began

Just close your eyes
Each loving day
I know this feeling won't go away
This I promise you

Over and I fall
When I hear you call
Without you in my life, baby,
I just wouldn't be leaving at all.

Just close your eyes
Each loving day
I know this feeling won't go away
Every word I say is true
This I promise you.

Living For Tomorrow

(Scorpions)

I'm still living for tomorrow

I'm living for today

Let's make this world

A better place to live

Start to take

Start to give

Love's got the power

To get it done

To stop the pain

Of a killing gun.

And even if you say

We're gonna die today

I'm still living for tomorrow

I'm living for today

Cause love will find a way my friend

Whatever it will take

I'm still living for tomorrow

I'm living for today

Why don't we try today my friend

To make this world a better place

Let's make this life

A better life to live

Stop to hate

Learn to forgive
Even power can kill
The human race.
If we gave life
A human face (a human face)

And even if you say
We're gonna die today
I'm still living for tomorrow
I'm living for today
Cause love will find a way my friend
Whatever it will take
I'm still living for tomorrow
I'm living for today
Why don't we try today my friend
To make this world a better place(a better place)
Feed the fire with all the passion
You can show
Tonight love will assume it's place
The memory time cannot erase
Blind faith will lead love where it has to go
Never let him go.

I'm sitting All ALone

I'm sitting all alone
In my girl-friends home
I'm sitting waiting for her
To come home.
I've been waiting for an hour
I've been making paper flowers
I've been thinking what she means to me
I'm sitting all alone
Still she isn't at home
I've been getting very, very sad
I've cooking in the kitchen
I've been watching television
I've been reading letters
That I wrote to you.

All those years I've been thinking
She wanted to marry me
But in fact she's been looking
For another man
But I cannot see.

I'm standing all alone
I'm a long way from home
I've been watching all the ships sail by
I've been singing sad, sad songs
I'm going back where I belong

I've been living in this town too long.

Yesterday

(by John Lennon and Paul Mc.Cartney)

Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away,

Now it looks as though they're here to stay

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be,

Oh I believe in yesterday.

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say,

I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday love was such an easy game to play.(twice)

Now I need a place to hide away,

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

If...

(by Rudyard Kipling 1865-1936)

If you can keep your head when all about you

Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you

But make allowance for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired of waiting,

Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,

Or being hated, don't give way to hating
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise

If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
If you can think-and not make thought your aim
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run.
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And-which is more-you'll be a Man, my son!

I Can't Live

No I can't forget this evening
No I faces you are leaving
But I guess that's just the way
The story was
You always smile but in your eyes
You gun it shows
You it show.

No, I can forget tomorrow
When I think of all my sorrow
When I had you ever been had
I let you go
And its only thing that I should

Let she know
What should she know

I can't leave living without you
I can't leave any more
I can't give any more.

Could I have this kiss forever
Over and over I look in your eyes
You are all I desire
You have captured me
I want to hold you, I want to be close to you
I never want to let go
I wish this night hold never
And I need to know.

Chorus:
Could I hold you for a life time
Could I have this night go chare
This night together
Could I hold you close beside me
Could I hold you for all time
Could I come I can have this kiss forever.

Over and over life creamed of this night
Now you'r hereby my side
You are next to me

You want to hold you and touch you and taste you
And make you want no one but me
I wish that this kiss could never end
Oh baby, please.

Chorus:

I don't want and night to go by
Without you by my side
I just want all my days
Spent being next to you
Lived for just loving you
And baby oh by the way.

Believe

(Cher)

After love, after love
No matter how hard I try
You keep pushing me aside
And I can't break through
There's no talking to you.

So sad that you're leaving
Takes time to believe it
But after all is said and done
You're going to be the lonely.

Chorus:

Do you believe in life after love
I can feel something inside me say

I really don't think
You're strong, enough, now.(2 times)

You are Frozen

(by Madonna)

You only see what your eyes want to see
How can I be what you want it to be
You've frozen when your heart is not open
You so can soft with, how much you get
You waste your time with hate and urget
You've broken when your heart is not open.

Chorus:

If I could leave your heart
We'd never been apart
Give yourself to me
You call to keen.

Now there is no part to placing the plan
And you should know I sure the same
If I loose you my heart will be broken
Love is a bird, she needs to fly
What ever heard, inside of your die
You're frozen, when your heart is not open

Chorus:

You only see what your eyes want to see
How can like be, what you want it to be
You're frozen when your heart is not open.

Lullaby

(by Tony Braxton)

I heard he sang a lullaby
I heard he sang it froze his heart
When I found out though I would die
Because that lullaby was mine
I heard he sealed it with the kiss
A gently kissed her cherry lips
I found it so hard to believe
Because his kiss belonged to me.

Chorus:

How could an angel break my heart
Why didn't he catch my falling star
I wish I didn't it wish so hard
May be I with that love a part
How could an angel break my heart
I heard his face is as white as rat.

Soft as the rose, that blooms in May
At keeps his picture in a frame
And when he sleeps, he calls the name
I wonder if he makes him smell
The way he used to smell at me
I hope she doesn't make him laugh
Because his laugh belongs to me
Oh, my soul is dying, it's crying
I'm trying to want the same his heart beat.

Please Forgive Me

(by Bryan Adams)

Still feels like our first night together

Feels like the first kiss

It's getting better baby

No one can best this

Still holding on you still the one

First time our eyes met

Same feelings I've got

Only feels much stronger

I wanna love you longer

Do you still turn the wheel the wrong

So if your feelings lonely can't

You'll only one I ever told

You only wanna make it go

If I love you

Little more than I should

Chorus:

Please forgive me

I don't know what I do

Please forgive me

I can't stop loving you

Don't deny me

This pain I am going through

Please forgive me

I can't stop loving you

Still feels like our best time together
Feels like me first touch
Can get close enough
Still holding on
You still the number one
I remember the smell of your skin
I remember everything
I remember every your move
I remember you
I remember the nights
You know I still do.

Раздел 4. Стихотворения с переводом для детей **Rhymes With Translations For Kids**

Good morning

Up, up in the sky,
The little birds fly.
Down, down, in the nest
The little birds rest.
With a wing on the left,
And a wing on the right.
Let the little birds rest all night.
Shhhhh!! Let's wake up the birdies!
The bright sun comes up,
The dew falls away,

“Good morning, good morning!”-
The little birds say.

Top of the morning, get ready to move.
Sit up tall, we've lots to do.
Blink your eyes, wiggle your nose,
Nod your head, and touch your toes.
Stand up now-one, two, three.
Swing your arms and bend your knees.
Top of the morning, we're ready to shine.
All warmed up, we'll have a good time.

Доброе утро!

Высоко-высоко в небе
Летают маленькие птички.
Там внизу, в гнездышке,
Они отдыхают:
Крылышко слева,
Крылышко справа.
Пусть маленькие птички
Отдыхают всю ночь.
А теперь давай-ка разбудим птичек!
Солнышко поднялось,
Роса испарилась,
«Доброе утро,»-говорят птички.

Прекрасное утро! Будь готов к движению!

Садись прямо у нас много дел:
Поморгай глазками, пошевели носиком,
Наклони головку, коснись пальчиков ног.
Теперь вставай- раз, два, три:
Повращай ручками и согни коленки.
Прекрасное утро, мы готовы сиять!
Все согревается, мы хорошо проведем время.

Кутмантаң

Бийикачыкасманда
Учупбаратчымчыктар.
Төмөн жакта уясы,
Аларжатыпукташкан:
Канаттарынбурупоңго,
Канаттарынбурупсолго.
Кичинекейчымчыктар
Түнү бою укташкан.

Эми, ойготолучымчыкты!
Эбакэлөкүнчыкты,
Шүүдүрүмдөркургады,
Кутмантаңдепайталы!

Кутмантаң! Баарынабиздаярбыз!
Түзолтурупкөпкөнүгүүжасайбыз:
Көздүачыпжумабыз, мурундумурчуйтабыз,
Баштытөмөнэнкейтип, буттунүчүнкармайбыз.

1,2,3-эми кайра турабыз:

Колдордүтүзкармайбыз, тизелердибүтөбүз.
Жаркынтаңда, жаркырайбызбаарыбыз!
Жаркыраганмаанаймененкүндүтосупалабыз!

What Do We Start Our Day With?

This is the way we start our day,
Star our day, start our day.
This is the way we start our day
So early in the morning.

First we smile and shake our hands,
Shake our hands, our hands.
First we smile and shake our hands
So early in the morning.

Then we give a great big hug,
A great big hug, a great big hug.
Then we give a great big hug
So early in the morning.

This is the way we make our beds,
Make our beds, make our beds.
This is the way we make our beds
Early in the morning.

This is the way I wash my face,
Wash my face, wash my face.
This is the way I wash my face
Early in the morning.

I have little toothbrush.
I hold it very tight.
I brush my teeth each morning
And then again at night.

С чего начинается наш день

Вот так начинаем наш день,
Начинаем наш день, начинаем наш день.
Вот так начинаем наш день
Рано утром.

Сначала улыбаемся и жмем друг другу руки,
Жмем друг друга руки, жмем друг другу руки.
Сначала мы улыбаемся и жмем друг другу руки
Рано утром.

Потом мы обнимаемся,
Мы обнимаемся, мы обнимаемся.
Потом мы обнимаемся
Рано утром.

Вот так мы застилаем наши кровати,
Застилаем наши кровати, застилаем наши кровати

Вот так мы застилаем наши кровати
Рано утром.
Вот так я умываюсь,
Я умываюсь, я умываюсь,
Вот так я умываюсь
Рано утром.

У меня есть маленькая щеточка.
Я прижимаю ее крепко
И чищу зубки каждое утро
И каждый вечер.

Күндүкантипбаштайбыз?
Күндүминтипбаштайбыз,
Баштайбыз, баштайбыз,
Күндүминтипбаштайбыз
Таңэртеден.

Жылмайып, кол алышабыз
Кол алышабыз, кол алышабыз.
Жылмайып, кол алышабыз,
Таңэртеден.

Кучаккөненжаябыз
Кучак, кучакжасайбыз
Кучаккөненжаябыз
Таңэртеден.

Жатканжайдыжыябыз,
Жыябыз, жыябыз,
Жатканжайдыжыябыз
Таңэртеден.

Минтипбеттиышкайбыз.
Ышкайбыз, ышкайбыз,
Минтипбеттиышкайбыз.
Таңэртеден.

Менде бар тишжуугуч
Аныбекемкармаймын,
Ар биртаңдатишжууймун,
Кайракечтекайталайм.

Morning Exercises

Oh, let's wake up our muscles
And we'll all feel so good!
We'll all feel so good,
We'll all feel so good!
Oh, let's wake up our muscles
And we'll all feel so good,
When we exercise,
When we exercise
Like we should.
First of all wake up your eyes:
Open and close,

Open and close.
Now wake up your mouth:
Open wide and close.
Wake up your arms.
Now just your hands.
Last of all,
Wake up your legs.

Bend and stretch, reach for the stars-
There goes Jupiter, here comes Mars.
Bend and stretch and reach for the sky-
Stand on tip-e- toe, oh! So high!
Now come back up and touch your nose.
Stretch your chin down to your chest.
Stretch your head up, do your best!
Stretching is lots of fun for you-
It makes your muscles feel like new!
My hands upon my head I place.
On my shoulders, on my face,
At my waist and by my side,
Then behind me they will hide.
I will raise them way up high.
Let my fingers fly, fly, fly!
Roll them over: one, two, three!
And see how quiet they can be!

Утренние упражнения

Давай разбудим наши мускулы

И будем чувствовать себя здорово!

Будем чувствовать себя здорово!

Будем чувствовать себя здорово!

Давай разбудим наши мускулы

И будем чувствовать себя здорово,

Когда мы занимаемся,

Когда мы занимаемся

Как следует.

Сначала разбудим наши глазки:

Откроем и закроем,

Откроем и закроем.

Теперь разбудим ротик:

Откроем широко и закроем.

Разбудим руки.

Теперь только кисти.

Наконец

Разбудим ноги.

Наклонись и потянись, дотянись до звёзд!

Вот Юпитер, вот Марс.

Наклонись и потянись к небу,

Встань на цыпочки высоко-высоко!

А теперь нагнись и коснись пальцев ног.

И опять потянись наверх и коснись носа.

Достань подбородком до груди.

Вытягивайся, старайся лучше!

Растяжка доставляет огромное удовольствие,
Она заставляет мышцы чувствовать себя по-новому!

Якладуруки на голову,
На плечи, на лицо,
На пояс, развожу их по сторонам,
Потом прячу за спину.
Поднимаю их высоко,
«Летаю» пальчиками вот так!
Кручу ручками: раз, два, три!
А теперь смотри, какими ручки
Могут быть спокойными!

Таңкымашыгуу

Булчуңдардыойготовуз
Сергексезимбаштайбыз!
Сергексезим
Сергексезим
Булчуңдардыойготовуз
Сергексезимбаштайбыз,
Машыгабыз, машыгабыз,
Кандайкерекболгондой.

Көзүбүздөнбаштайбыз:
Ачабыз да, жумабыз,
Ачабыз да, жумабыз.
Эми оозгоөтөбүз,

Чооңачып, жабабыз.
Колдуөйдөкөтөрүп,
Башынкыймылдатабыз.
Эми буткаөтөбүз.

Эңкейебиз, тик турабыз,
Жылдызга кол сунабыз.
Тээтигине Юпитер, а тигил Марс.
Эңкейебиз, тик турабыз,
Асманга кол сунабыз.

Эңкейебиз, буттун башын кармамайбыз.
Кайра туруп мурунун сулайбыз.
Колдусозуп туш-тушка
Керилип, чоюлабыз. (4ж)
Кандай сонун керемет.

Колдубашкакоемун.
Ийиниметийгизип,
Экибеттисылаймын.
Белди кармап, түздөнүп,
Туш тарапка сунамын.
Өйдө карай көтөрүп,
Мына минтип учамын.
1, 2, 3, депайлантып,
Эми минтип тынамын.

Our Family

This is mama, kind and dear.
This is papa, standing near.
This is brother, see how tall!
This is sister, not so tall!
This is baby, sweet and small.
This is the family-one and all!

This is mother so kind and good.
This is the father, who buys our food.
This is brother, so big and tall.
This is the sister, who loves her doll.
This is baby, so little you see.
Short and tall is the family!

This is your Granny,
Wise and funny,
Who's brought you some treats.
Oh, so yummy!

Наша семья

Это мама, милая и добрая.
Это папа стоит рядом.
Это братик, смотри, какой высокий!
Это сестра, она пониже.

Это малыш, такой сладкий и маленький.
Это вся семья!

Это мама, такая добрая и хорошая.
Это папа, которой покупает еду.
Это брат, такой высокий.
Это сестра, которая любит куклу.
А это малыш, такой маленький.
Высокая и низенькая вся семья!

А это бабуля,
Мудрая и смешная,
Которая принесла гостинцы:
Ух, какие вкусные!

Биздинүй-бүлө
Булмээримдууапам,
Жанындатурганатам.
Узун бойлууменин агам,
Кичирээгийэжекем.
Булширинтайбөбөгүм,
А булбиздинүй-бүлө.

Апамменинмээримдүү,
Атамаябайкамдуу.
Агам бойчолаябай,
Куурчакойнойтэжейим.

Бөбөкболсоширинтай,
Бойчол, орто, кичине.
А булбиздинүй-бүлө.

А булболсочоңэнем,
Шайыржанаакылман.
Бизге берет көп белек,
Алараябайтаттууу.

If you are happy

1. If you are happy and you know it,
Clap your hands! (3 times)
If you are happy and you know it,
And really want to show,
Clap your hands!
2. If you are happy and you know it,
Snap your fingers! (3 times)
If you are happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
Snap your fingers!
3. If you are happy and you know it,
Nod your head! (3 times)
If you are happy and you know it,
And really want to show it,
Nod your head!
4. If you are happy and you know it,
Stamp your feet! (3 times)

If you are happy and you know it,
And really want to show it
Stamp your feet!

5.If you are happy and you know it,
Say OK! (3 times)

If you are happy and you know it,
And really want to show it , Say OK!

Если ты счастлив

1.

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
Хлопни в ладоши! (3 раза)

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
И ты действительно хочешь это показать,-
Хлопни в ладоши!

2.

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
Щелкни пальцами! (3 р)

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
И действительно хочешь это показать,-
Щелкни пальцами!

3.

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
Наклони голову! (3р)

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
И ты действительно хочешь это показать,-
Наклони голову! (3р)

4.

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
Потопай ногами! (3р)

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
И действительно хочешь это показать,-
Потопай ногами! (3р)

5.

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
Скажи «О кей!» (3р)

Если ты счастлив, и ты знаешь это,
И ты действительно хочешь это показать,-
Скажи «Окей!»

Эгербактылууболсон

1.

Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Колдучап! (3 ж)
Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чындапкөрсөтөалсаң,-
Колдучап! (3ж)

2.

Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чыкылдат! (3ж)
Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чындапкөрсөтөалсаң,-
Чыкылдат!

3.

Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Башийке!
Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чындапкөрсөтөалсаң,-
Башийке!

4.

Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Тапылдат!(3ж)
Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чындапкөрсөтөалсаң,-
Тапылдат!

5.

Эгербакыттыбилсең,
«О кей» депайт!
Эгербакыттыбилсең,
Чындапкөрсөтөалсаң,-
«Окей» депайт!

Rain, Rain Go away

Rain, rain go away,
Come again another day!
Little children want to play
So, rain go away!

Please, rain go away,

Come again another day!
Little children want to play
So, rain, go away!

Дождик, дождик, уходи!

Дождик, дождик, уходи прочь!
Приходи другой раз!
Маленькие дети хотят поиграть,
Так что, дождик, уходи!

Пожалуйста, дождик, уходи!
Приходи в другой раз!
Маленькие дети хотят поиграть,
Поэтому, дождик, уходи!

Жамгыр, жамгыр!

Жамгыр, жамгыр, бүгүн кет!
Башкакүнү кайра кел!
Балдаржыргапойносун,
Бүгүнжамгыр кете тур!

Суранамжамгыр кете тур!
Башка убактакелекөр!
Балдаркуунапойносун,
Азыржамгыр кете тур!

Rainbow

Violet, indigo, blue and green,
Yellow, orange, and fiery red-
These are the seven colours
Of rainbow overhead.

Shall I tell you how and why
You find a rainbow in the sky?
When rain and sunshine together,
That makes for lovely rainbow weather!

Радуга

Сиреневый, синий, голубой и зеленый,
Желтый, оранжевый и огненно-красный-
Это семь цветов радуги
Над головой!
А знаешь, как и откуда
Берется радуга в небе?
Когда дождик и солнце встречаются,
Они вместе делают радугу!

Күнжелеси

Сыя, көк, көгүш, жашыл,
Кызгылтсары, сары, кызыл,
Жетитүстүүкүн желе,
Биздиначыкасманда.
А сен аныбилесиңби
Кайданчыктыкүн желе?
Жаанданкийинкүнчыкса,
Пайда болот күн желе!

Clouds

What is fluffy white and floats up high,
Like a pile of cotton in the sky?
And when the wind blows hard and strong,
What very gently floats along?
What brings the rain,
What brings the snow,
That showers on us way down below?
When you look up in the sky,
What is that thing you see floating by?

Облака

Что там такое белое и пушистое плавает
в вышине,
Как куча хлопка в небе?
И когда ветер сильно дует,
Что так медленно уплывает?
Что приносит нам дождь?
И что приносит нам снег,
Который падает сверху?
Когда ты смотришь на небо,
Что там проплывает?

Булутгар

Аптакбубакасманда,
Жыйылганакпахтадай.
Катуушамалболгондо,
Акырынжылатжайма-жай.
Жамгыртөгөтжазында,
Кар жаадыраткышында,
Ачыктурганасманда.
Карасаңбийикасманда,
Жылыпбаратбирнерсе?

A Little Squirrel

This little squirrel said:

“Let’s run and play!”

This little squirrel said:

“Let’s hunt nuts today!”

This little squirrel said:

“Yes nuts are good!”

This little squirrel said:

”Yes, they are our favorite food!“

This little squirrel said:

“Come climb this tree

And crack these nuts, one, two, three!”

Маленькая белочка

Маленькая белочка сказала:

«Давай побегаем и поиграем!»

Маленькая белочка сказала:

«Давай пособираем орешки сегодня!»

Маленькая белочка сказала:

« Да, орешки хороши!»

Маленькая белочка сказала:

«Это наша любимая еда!»

Маленькая белочка сказала:

«Залезай на дерево

И пощелкаем орешки: раз, два, три!»

Кичинекейтыйынчычкан

Кичинекейтыйынчычкан,
Мындайдеди сен уксаң.
«Жүройнойбуз, чуркайбыз!
Бүгүнжаңгактеребиз!
Жаңгакаябайжакшы.
Жесеңандан да жакшы!
Жүрдараккачыгабыз
Жаңгакчагыпжыргайбыз
Бир, эки, үч, төрт, беш, алты...!»

A Little Caterpillar

There was a caterpillar crawling all about.
He worked and worked without a doubt.
Wrapping himself in a snug cocoon.
Waiting and waiting, will it be soon?
Look, he's coming out, my oh my!
For now he's become a beautiful butterfly.

Маленькая гусеница

Жила-была маленькая гусеница,
Которая ползала-ползала, работала-работала,
Заворачивая себя кокон.
Ждала-ждала: скоро ли?
Смотри-ка, выходит! Ух ты!
Сейчас она превратилась в красивую бабочку!

Кичинекей куурчакча

Бир кичине курт болуптур.

Сойлоп-сойлоп көпиштептир.

Өзүнө тоголок үй куруптур.

Узак уктап көпчыдаптыр.

Карасаң! Чыгып жатат керемет!

Азыраны карасаң! Болуптур!

Абдан, бир сулуу көпөлөк!

Lullaby

Well, I love my baby,

Sweet and fair:

You've got the sky in your eye,

The sun in your hair.

I rock you to sleep most every night,

And sing you this song,

While I hold you tight.

Sleep, my baby,

The angels keep you from harm,

And your father above,

Cradles you in his love,

Safe and warm.

Sleep my baby,

Nestled in your mama's arms,

Sleep my baby,

The angels keep you from harm,
And your father above,
Cradles you in his love,
Safe and warm.
Sleep, my baby,
Nestled in your mama's arms,
Sleep my baby,
The angels keep you harm.

My baby,
You'll be sleeping soon,
Kissed by the golden stars and moon.
I have just one wish for you:
May your every dream come true.

Баю-бай

Я люблю свою детку,
Сладкую и волшебную:
Небо в твоих глазках,
Солнышко в кудряшках,
Каждую ночь я качаю тебя,
Прижав к себе
И напеваю песенку.

Спи моя детка,
Ангелы охраняют тебя от бед,
И папа склонился над твоей колыбелькой,

И ты в его любви
Согрета и защищена.
Спи, моя детка,
Угнездившись в маминых руках,
Спи, моя детка,
Ангелы охраняют тебя от бед,
И папа склонился над твоей колыбелькой,
И ты в его любви
Согрета и защищена.
Спи, моя детка,
Ангелы тебя охраняют.

Детка,
Скоро ты уснешь,
Поцелованная золотыми звёздами и луной,
Единственное, чего я тебе желаю:
Чтобы исполнилось все твои мечты.

Алдей-ай
Бөбөгүмдүжакшыкөрөм,
Ширинтайым, асылым:
Көзүңкүлүпкараганда,
Нурунчачканкүндөйсүң,
Уктаганда, терметемин,
Кучагыма бек кармайм
Алдейайтыпуктатам.

Укта, менинчырагым,
Периштелеркоргосун,
КудайАтанколдосун,
Жакшыкөрсүнабыдан.
Жылуу, жумшаккорголуусун,
Уктайкойчу, бөбөктайым.
Энекеңдинколунда,
Уктайкойгунбөбөктайым,
Периштелеркоргосун.
Менин балам,
Уктайтазыр,
Ай, жылдыздарастында,
Каалаймын мен сага балам:
Каалоотилегиңишкеашсын,
Келечегиңалдыда.
(Kirgiz Versions are recited by Alimova P.K)

May There Always Be Sunshine

Bright blue the sky,
Sun up on high
That was the little boy's picture.
He drew for you,
Wrote for you, too,
Just to make clear What he drew-

Refrain:

May there always be sunshine,
May there always be blue skies,
May there always be mummie,
May there always be me!(2 times)

My little friend,
Listen, my friend,
Peace is the dream of the people,
Hearts old and young
Never have done
Singing the song you have sang.

Refrain:

Soldiers lad, stay!
Hear what we say-
War would make all of us losers.
Peace is our prize,
Millions gaze at the skies.

Refrain:

Down with all war!
We want no more.
People stand up for your children!
Sing everyone-
Peace must be won,
Dark clouds must not hide the sun.

(Refrain)☺

Пусть всегда будет солнце

1.

Солнечный круг, небо вокруг
Это рисунок мальчишки
Нарисовал он на листке
И пописал в уголке.

Припев:

Пусть всегда будет солнце
Пусть всегда будет небо
Пусть всегда будет мама
Пусть всегда буду Я

2.

Милый мой друг, добрый мой друг,
Людям так хочется мира.
И в тридцать пять сердце опять
Не устаёт повторять.

Припев:

3.

Тише солдат, слышишь солдат,
Люди пугаются взрывов.
Тысячи глаз в небо глядят,
Губы упрямо твердят.

Припев:

4.

Против беды, против войны,
Станем за наших мальчишек.
Солнце навек, счастье навек,
Так повелел человек.

Припев:

Ар дайымкүнүмболсун

1.

Күнтегерек, асманачык,
Булсүрөттү бала тарткан.
Барак алган,
Бурчкажазган.

Кайырма:

Ар дайымкүнүмболсун

Ар дайымболсунаман

Ар дайымболсунапам

Ар дайымболоюн мен.

2.

Жакындосум, жанымдосум,
Элимкаалайттынчтыкзаман.
Кары жашдебей,
Эччарчабайкайталайт.

Кайырма:

3.

Тынчтанжоокер, уккунжоокер,

Жардырууданкоркотэлдер.

Асманкарайтмиңдегенкөз,

Кайталашатбирганасөз.

Кайырма:

4.

Болбосункырсык, жоголсунсогуш,

Балдарүчүнбизтурабыз.

Күнтүбөлүк, бак түбөлүк,

Депайтаалатадамзат!

Кайырма:

Использованные литературы:

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5. Строганская И.С. В мире прекрасного М.: изд. « Высшая школа» 1967-319с.
6. Цесарский Л.Д, Пособие по английскому языку для внеаудиторных занятий. Учеб. Пособие для средн. Спец. Учеб. Заведений.М.: « Высшая школа», 1975.245с.

Алимова ПатмаканКимсанбаевна

АНГЛИЙСКИЙ ЯЗЫК

Скороговорки. Стихотворений. Песни

Для студентов колледжей и для школьников и учителей и учащимися средней школы.