



POETRY MONTH





Eletelephony by Laura E. Richards

Once there was an elephant, who tried to use the telephant— No! No! I mean an elephone who tried to use the telephone— (Dear me! I am not certain quite that even now I've got it right.) Howe'er it was, he got his trunk entangled in the telephunk; The more he tried to get it free, the louder buzzed the telephee-(I fear I'd better drop the song of elephop and telephong!)

Open Shut Them

Open shut them, Open shut them. Give a little clap, clap, clap. Open shut them, Open shut them. Put them on your lap-lap-lap. Creep them, crawl them. Creep them, crawl them.

Right up to your chin-chin-chin.

Open up your little mouth, BUT DO NOT LET THEM IN!



Old MacDonald Had a Farm

Old MacDonald had a farm - E | E | O And on that farm there were some ducks - EIEIO With a quack-quack here, And a quack -quack there Here a quack, there a quack, Everywhere a quack-quack Old MacDonald had a farm - E | E | O



Hey Diddle Diddle

Hey diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed to see such sport, And the dish ran away with the spoon.





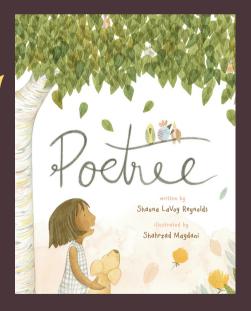
If You Love Poems and You Know It

If you love poems and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap). If you love poems and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap). If you love poems and you know it, then your face will surely show it. If you love poems and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap). Next verses: Stomp your feet, shout "Hurray!", do all three

Snowball by Shel Silverstein

I made myself a snow ball as perfect as could be.
I thought I'd keep it as a pet and let it sleep with me.
I made it some pajamas and a pillow for it's head.
Then, last night it ran away.
But first -- it wet the bed.









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