

Winter Poems



Note: I have tried to exclude poems with known authors for copyright reasons.

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Winter Haiku

Silver icicles
hanging from the snowy roof
jagged monsters' teeth.

Snow Song

I like to walk
 on fresh fallen snow
The kind that whispers
 and speaks.
It sings a song
 as I walk along
With crackles and
 scrunches and squeaks.

Chasing Snowflakes

I've been out chasing snowflakes
As round and round they blew.
I had a lot of winter fun
I hope that you did, too!

My Snowman

Here is my snowman
Big and round,
Sitting on the
Cold, cold ground.

Here is my snowman
Big and fat,
He has a carrot nose,
And he wears a funny hat!

Snow

Snow is on the housetop,
Snow is on the ground,
Snow is on the mountain,
Snow is all around..

Snowflake Pie

*(with apologies to Dennis Lee and his
Alligator Pie)*

Snowflake pie,
Snowflake pie,
If I don't get some
I think I'm going to cry!
Give away my Frosted Flakes,
Give away the sky,
But don't give away
My snowflake pie!

Chubby Little Snowman

A chubby little snowman
Had a carrot nose.
Along came a bunny,
And what do you suppose?
That hungry little bunny,
Looking for his lunch,
Ate the snowman's carrot nose,
Nibble, nibble, crunch!

Snowflake

Snowflake, snowflake,
You're a beautiful sight!
Making _____ (your town)
So snowy white!

Snowflake, snowflake,
Flying in the air,
You're a little frosty thing,
You flutter everywhere!

Snowman

Roll, roll, roll a ball
Right across the snow.
Pile them up and make a man.
Make him grow and grow.



My Snowman

Here is my snowman,
Big and round,
When the sun comes out,
He'll melt to the ground.
So, stay away, sun,
Don't shine today.
My snowman and I
Want to play!

Fill-Ins

When it's snowing and I'm outside
I like to _____ (e.g. make angels)
I like to _____
and I like to _____.
But when it's snowing and I'm inside,
I like to _____. (e.g. pop popcorn)

Blue sky
Yellow sun
Gray clouds
No sun
Gray sky
Snow

Snow on the _____(colour) _____(noun)
(repeat 4 times)

Snowman
Snow fall
Snow slide
Snow!

One Frosty Monday Morning

One frosty Monday morning
While on my way to school
I saw one _____ (puddle covered
with ice)
I saw two _____
etc.

On a snowy day I _____
and I _____
But I never _____.

Snow is _____
Snow is _____
But most of all,
Snow is _____.

I like snow when it's _____,
But not when it's _____.

I wish it would snow for _____
(months, weeks, days)
And then I would _____!

The Tiniest Sound

I used to think
the tiniest sound in the world
might be a baby snowflake
leaving a little white cloud
to drift gently down through a misty sky.

Snow Men Fade Away

Six little snowmen
Standing in a row
Each with a hat
And a big red bow.

Six little snowmen
Dressed for a show
Now they are ready
Where will they go?

Wait 'til the sun shines
Soon they will go
Down through the fields
With the melting snow.



Snow Stars

Delicate
and feathery,

Crystal clear
And white,
Six-point stars
Come tumbling,
Softly
In the night.

The Snow Blanket

Beautiful feathery flakes of snow
Over the woodland and field they go,
Making a blanket so warm and deep,
Over the flowers that lie asleep.

To: "Sing a Song of Sixpence"

Sing a song of winter,
Frost is in the air
Sing a song of winter,
Snowflakes everywhere.
Sing a song of winter,
Hear the sleighbells chime
Can you think of anything as nice as
wintertime?

To: "Row, Row Row Your Boat"

Snowflakes falling down,
Falling on the ground
Great big white flakes
That do not make a sound.

Crunch crunch crunch crunch
Up the hill we go--
Sliding, sliding, sliding, sliding,
Down the hill we go.

Winter Poems

Falling on ice
Isn't nice.

Come in from the rink
And get a hot drink.

Cars will slide
And sleds will glide.

When snow gets fluffy,
Our noses get stuffy.

Don't be late
We're going to skate.

Your face might freeze,
In a cold winter breeze.

Snowflakes of lace
Tickle my face.

Slide down a hill
And don't take a spill.

Snow will blow,
And drifts will grow.

When the world is white,
Jack Frost will bite.

If you freeze
Then you'll sneeze.

Snowman

Once I was a snowball,
Then I grew and grew
Now I am a snowman
How do you do?



Zip! Zip! Bundle up,
I'm toasty warm inside.
Quick! Quick! Out the door,
Then down the hill I'll glide.

No! No! Is isn't fair,
It simple isn't right.
Snow! Snow! I see no snow,
It melted overnight.

Snow

What for is the snow?
It's for being so white
That it brighten and lighten
Even the night!

It's for spreading a blanket on meadow and hill,
And for making all footsteps sound quiet and still.
It's for patterns in snowflakes of millions
and more.
Each crystal quite different from any before.

Snow is especially for runners on sleds,
For snowballs and igloos and forts.
It's for snowshoes and skis, for
Fox and geese games,
And for hundreds of winter sports.

It's for shoveling off porches and walkways, too,
And for making a snowman who smiles at you!

The snow comes down
In the dark of night.
When we awake
The world is white.

Holding hands out in the snow
Slowly on our way we go
Leaving little paths behind
For the winter owl to find.



I am a Snowman

I am a snowman, cold and white
I stand so still through all the night.
With a carrot nose,
And head held high,
And a lump of coal to make each eye

I have a muffler made of red,
And a stovepipe hat upon my head.
The sun is coming out - oh my!
I think that I am going to cry.

Yesterday, I was so plump and round.
Now I'm just a river on the ground!

The Snowman

One day we built a snowman,
We built him out of snow;
You should have seen how fine he was,
All white from top to toe.

We poured some water over him,
To freeze his legs and ears;
And when we went indoors to bed,
We thought he'd last for years.

But, in the night a warmer kind
Of wind began to blow;
And Jack Frost cried and ran away,
And with him went the snow.

When we went out next morning
To bid our friend "Good Day",
There wasn't any snowman there...
He'd melted right away!

Feathery Feathery snowflakes,
floating from the sky
Feathery feathery snowflakes,
fluttering fluttering by.

Sparkly, Sparkly snowflakes,
sparkling in the sun
Sparkly, sparkly snowflakes,
silently they have come.

Surprise

I opened my eyes and my room was bright.
I wondered what happened outside last night.
I opened the windows and let everyone know
The world was covered with fluffy white snow.

I grabbed my mittens, my scarf, and my suit
And pulled on my brand new winter boots.
I ran outside and I started to play,
And hoped that the snow was here to stay.

Funny little snowman, round and fat
with your eyes of coal and your stove pipe hat

Funny little snowman, smiles all day
When the wind is cold, and the skies are gray

Funny little snowman sees the sun,
Quick little snowman, run run run.

Build a Snowman

(Tune: Frere Jacques)

Build a snowman, build a snowman
Big and round, big and round
Sun is shining on him
Sun is shining on him
He's all gone, he's all gone.

I can make
A snowman fat,
Eyes and nose
And funny hat.

I will build a snowman,
Make him big and tall.
See if you can hit him
With a big snowball.

Chilly, brilly, winter day,
Snowman round and fat,
I wonder if his head is cold
Because he has no hat.

The Sing-Along Snowman

(To: Happy Birthday)

Here's a big nose for you.
Here's a big nose for you
It's a carrot, Mr.Snowman
What a big nose for you!

Here are two eyes for you
Here are two eyes for you
They are blue eyes, Mr. Snowman
Here are two eyes for you.

Have children add additional verses while making bulletin board or their own snowman picture can also be used as a flannel board activity



I'm a Friendly Snowman

Finger play:

I'm a friendly snowman big and fat
(stretch arms out at sides)
Here is my tummy and here is my hat
(point to tummy and then top of head)
I'm a happy fellow, here's my nose
(Smile and then point to nose)
I'm all snow from my head to my toes
(point to head and then to toes)
I have two bright eyes so I can see
(Point to eyes)
All the snow falling down on me
(flutter fingers downward)
When the weather's cold I'm strong and tall
(stand up tall)
But when it's warm I get very small.
(crouch down low)

Pack a snowball
Make it round.
Roll it, roll it, along the ground
Make one big ball, and one of middle size
Then roll a smaller ball. Add a nose and eyes.
Give him a broom and a scarf of blue
Now there's a friend to play with you! (point)

Warm Mittens

I wiggle my left hand,
I wiggle my right,
inside of my mittens,
so warm and so tight.

I wiggle my pinkie.
I wiggle my thumb,
so when I make snowballs,
my hands don't get numb.

I Built a Snowman

I built a snowman (pretend to build)
Pat, pat, pat. (pat air three times)
He turned out great! (form circle with thumb &
forefinger)
Now clap, clap, clap! (Clap 3 times)
I patted snow (pat air on sides of snowman)
On his cheeks, cheeks, cheeks, (pat air 3 times)
I hope he lasts (fold hands in front of body)
For weeks, weeks, weeks (shake finger 3 times)
I put on a hat (pretend to place hat on head)
On his head, head, head (touch head 3 times)
I made his mouth (touch mouth)
Gave him bread, bread, bread (touch mouth 3
times)
His button eyes are (point to eyes)
Pink, pink, pink (touch eyes three times)
I thought I saw him (tilt head to one side)
Blink, blink, blink. (blink 3 times)
He looks so real! (nod head)
Like an owl, owl, owl (make spectacles with
fingers)
I tweaked his nose (tweak nose)
Saw him scowl, scowl, scowl (frown)

I am a little snowman
I am so fat and round.
I started as a snowflake
That fell upon the ground.
I have two buttons for my eyes
A great big scarf of red,
I have a carrot for a nose
A hat upon my head.

Watch
me
as
I
melt
to
the
ground.



Mittens

Mittens are warm,
Mittens are grand,
Mittens are like shoes for my hands.

Red Mittens

Is there anything nicer
Than red woolly mittens
As fluffy and soft
As a blanket of kittens?

Red mittens to keep
My hands warm as toast
On cold winter days
When I skate or coast.

January

January
Now is here --
A fine new start
For a whole new year.

The snow comes down
In the dark of night.
When we awake
The world is white.

In January
When there's snow,
We get our sleds
And away we go.

Holding hands out in the snow
Slowly on our way we go
Leaving little paths behind
For the winter owl to find.



Icicles

We are little icicles
Melting in the sun.
Can you see our tiny teardrops
Falling one by one?

It's fun to walk in the sparkling snow,
And hear my boots go crunch,
I play so hard.
Soon I'm wet and tired
And ready for hot soup with lunch.

The warm south wind is taking a nap.
Zip up your coat and put on your hat.
So Mr. North Wind won't nip at your toes,
Put on warm boots and warm winter clothes.
Put on your gloves to protect your fingers.
Now Mr. North Wind's cold won't linger.

The day is cloudy and the wind is bold.
Dress up warmly, you mustn't get cold!
Put on your coat and zip it up tight,
Put on your left boot, put on your right.
Put on your scarf and put on your hat,
Put on your mittens and clap-clap-clap!
Go outside and play and play.
Come in again, and then we'll say -
Take off your coat that was zipped up tight,
Take off your left boot, take off your right.
Take off your scarf, take off your hat,
Take off your mittens, and then take a nap!

Put on your Mittens

Put on your mittens
It's cold, I fear
Now that winter snow is here,
Play in the yard and when you're done
Pull off your mittens
One by one.

Mittens

Mittens for the snow time
When the world is white
Mittens for my two hands
Mittens left and right
Mittens left and right
Mittens with a thumb-place
Mittens made me feel like
A bug inside a rug!

Mittens and Boots

These are our mittens, what are they for?
They keep our hands warm when we
go out the door
And these are our boots, they will
keep our feet dry
In piles of cold snow when we play outside.

Winter Cold

Hats and mittens keep us warm
We are ready for the storm
Zip your coat up to your chin
Don't let the cold weather in.

Red Mittens

(use on a flannel board or clothesline)

Ten red mittens hanging on a line
This one blew away and then there were nine.
Nine red mittens each one had a mate
This one fell down and then there were eight
Eight red mittens one belonged to Evan
This one found its boy and then there
were seven
Six red mittens looking so alive
This one found the baby then there were five
Five red mittens as pretty as before
This one floated off and then there
were four
Four red mittens waving wild and free
This one lost a clothespin then there
were three
Three red mittens looking very new
This one fell in the mud then there were two
Two red mittens left in the sun
This one faded away and then there was one
One red mitten left all alone
It blew up in the air and then there were
none.



The poems below are favourites. Do a Google search and you will find them!

Things to Do If You Are the Snow by Bobbi Katz

The Mitten Song Marie Louise Allen

Snowball by Shel Silverstein

Snowfall Margaret Hillert

Cynthia In The Snow Gwendolyn Brooks

Ice Dorothy Aldis

Snow in the City Rachel Field

Snowy Day by A.A.Milne

What Is It? By Aileen Fisher

January Thaw by Margaret Hillert

