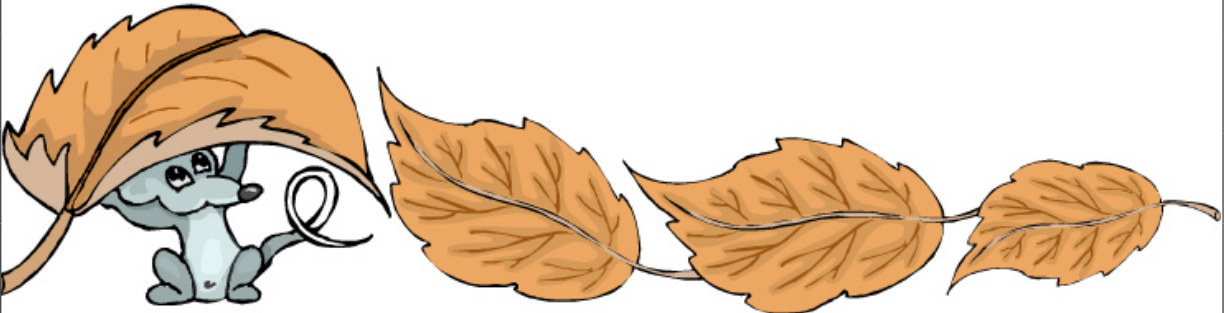


Back to School and Autumn Poems



Collected by Jean Roberts
Primary Success



For The Adults...

Back to work so soon!
No more lounging until noon.
Bye to watching late night shows.
No more dancing 'till they close.
Granny isn't able to play.
Baby, you can't spend the day.
All the housework was never done.
But the shopping sure was fun!
Trips to the beach were grand,
With friends we walked the sands.
But it's back to work we go.
For as we all know -
Honey, we've run out of money!
Author Unknown



T'was the night before school started
When all through the town
The parents were cheering
It was a riotous sound!
By eight the kids were washed
And tucked into bed,
While memories of homework
Filled them with dread.
New pencils, new folders,
New notebooks, too,
New teachers, new friends,
Their anxiety grew.
The parents just giggled
When they learned of this fright,
And shouted upstairs -
GO TO BED!
IT'S A SCHOOL NIGHT!

The holidays are over.....
"What holidays?" I say -
I did go to the beach
And my kids and I did play.
But every day, no matter what
I did, or where I went,
From working in my garden
To camping in a tent,
September first was with me
And thoughts of things ahead.
I planned when I was swimming
And while I lay in bed.

They all say that teachers
Have this cushy year
With two months off each summer,
It makes me shed a tear.
For teaching's always with me
Especially with this grade.
The great responsibility
Never seems to fade.
It seems odd to say this,
And I'm sure it isn't cool -
But I'm glad the summer's over
And I am back at school!
Jean R.

A note: many of these poems have been in classrooms for years - some I used in the 1960s and they were not new then. I have tried to omit any with known authors, and I would appreciate your help - if you know the author of a poem, please tell me and I will remove it from the booklet. Thank you!

The First Days

New

New school
New teacher
New friends
New books
I feel new too.
Do you?

School Morning

School is waiting
Can't be late.
Hurry, hurry!
Half-past eight.
Out the door
And down the street,
Then softly, quietly,
Take your seat.



Hooray! Hooray!
Today's the day.
I'm off to school
I'm on my way.

I'll meet new friends
I'll write my name.
I'll read a book
And play a game.

Hooray! Hooray!
Today's the day.
I'm off to school
I'm on my way.

Off to school
We go together
In September's
Sunny weather.

Good Morning!

Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun!

Pencils and crayons
Scissors and glue
Erasers and paper
Reading books, too.

Good morning, good morning!
School has begun.
Good morning, good morning!
Isn't it fun!

Back To School

Today I hurry off to school,
To work and learn and play.
I am in grade two this year.
What a happy day!

Welcome Song

Welcome, welcome
Welcome, welcome
To grade one
To grade one
We are going to read
We are going to write
Oh, what fun
Oh, what fun!

Welcome

Welcome, children.
I'm happy you're here.
We're all going to have
A wonderful year.

We'll read
And we'll write
And we'll sing
And we'll play.

We'll build
And we'll paint
And learn new things
Each day.

September

September is a time
Of beginning for all,
Beginning of school
Beginning of fall.

First Day of School

On the first day of school
Everything is new.
It's your first day with me,
It's my first day with you.

I've been waiting for today.
Have you been waiting, too?
You'll have fun in Grade One
And I'll have fun with you.



My First Day

See me skip.
See me run.
I'm going to school like everyone.
See me walk.
See me grin.
When the bell goes, I go in.
See me jump.
See me play.
I'm in Grade One, hooray!

(to the tune of "Did you Ever See a Lassie")

Here we are together,
Together, together,
Here we are together,
Back at school again.
There's _____, and _____,
_____, and _____,
Here we are together,
At school again.



Back to School

School! School! Here we come!
Lots to learn and so much fun.
Working, playing all day through,
And here's my favorite thing to do:

Names

Cheer for your name, let's hear your name.
Say it with a shout!
Giggle your name and wiggle your name.
Really let it out!
Growl your name and howl your name.
Stretch it until it's long!
Chant your name and pant your name.
Sing it like a song.
Clap your name and snap your name.
Announce it loud and clear!
Spell your name and yell your name.
Tell the world you're here!



Hello everybody, how do you do?
How do you do? How do you do?
Hello everybody, how do you do?
I'm glad you're here today.

If your name's Susan, stand up.
If your name's Trevor, stand up
If your name's Joseph, stand up.
If your name's Bonnie, stand up.

Variations: (They love this one)
If you have brown eyes, stand up.
If you have green eyes,.....
If you have blue eyes,
If you have TWO eyes,

"Sometimes I asked for colours being worn (If you have green on,....) or a favourite or I try to rhyme words to their names (If your name's Anna, stand up. If you like bananas, stand up...). They really enjoy it when I throw something silly at them like if your name's broccoli."

Start the Day With a Smile

This is the way we start the day
Start the day, start the day,
This is the way we start the day,
So early in the morning.
First we smile and shake a hand,
Shake a hand, shake a hand,
First we smile and shake a hand,
So early in the morning.
Then we sit down quietly,
Quietly, quietly,
Then we sit down quietly,
So early in the morning.
We listen very carefully,
Carefully, carefully,
We listen very carefully,
So early in the morning.



This Is The Way We Start The Day

(tune: London Bridge)

This is the way we start the day
Start the day, start the day,
This is the way we start the day,
In Kindergarten.
First we smile and shake a hand
Shake a hand, shake a hand.
First we smile and shake a hand,
In Kindergarten.
Then we sit down quietly
Quietly, quietly,
Then we sit down quietly
In Kindergarten.
We listen very carefully
Carefully, carefully,
We listen very carefully
In Kindergarten.

Off to School We Go

(Tune: A-hunting We Will Go)

Off to school we go,
Oh, it's off to school we go,
We'll take our lunch and ride the bus,
With everyone we know.
Off to school we go,
Oh, it's off to school we go,
We'll learn our ABC's and more,
With everyone we know.

School Days

The alarm clock rings,
You open your eyes.
The day begins,
You have to rise.

Brush your teeth,
Comb your hair.
Brand new things
For you to wear.

Look both ways
As you cross the street.
Get on the bus
And find a seat.

Today is the day
That school begins
You can hardly wait
To meet your friends.

A very different teacher,
With a strange sounding name.
I want my last year's teacher -
Things will never be the same!

School Starts Today

Pencil, shoes and backpack.
A big smile - hooray!
Carrots and juice for my snack,
School starts today!

September

September means -

S chool,
E ffort and
P lay.
T rying your best
E ach hour of the day,
M aking new friends,
B eing good as you can,
E xciting discoveries,
R eading books with a friend.

September

S - is for the new school year,
E - is for early to bed,
P - is for pencils and paper,
T - for the teacher who said,
"E - is for work that is easy",
M - is for me, hooray!
B - is for books that are funny,
E - is for fun *every* day -
R - reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic!

September

September means its time again
For going off to school.
The days are getting shorter
And the nights are getting cool.

First Day

Shiny, sharpened pencils,
Desks all in a row.
It's the first day of school and
I (really) (don't) want to go.

Thirsty flowers in the rain
Bloom along the misty lane
Where the friendly yellow bus
Comes each day to call for us.

The leaves are falling
One by one.
Summer's over
School's begun.



Me

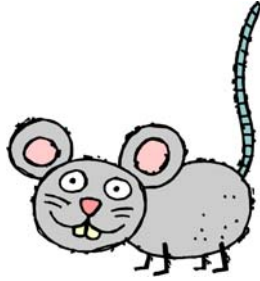
What will happen
In this school year?
Grade One is best
And now it is here!

I will learn to read
And write and spell.
I am quite nervous.....
And there's the bell!

There's a closet for your coat.
There's a tag with your name.
There's a chair and place for you.
I'm so glad you came.

Classroom Routines

Quiet, quiet
Quiet as a mouse
So no one will know
That we're in the house.



Lining Up

Every time I get in line,
I stand so straight and tall;
I keep my arms down by my side,
I do not move at all.

My head is facing forward,
My eyes look straight ahead;
My lips are closed, my eyes are open,
Listening to what is said.

Lining Up Poem

I'm giving myself a great big hug,
I'm standing straight and tall.
I'm looking right in front of me.
I'm ready for the hall.
(*whisper:* And I'm not talking!)

We Have Rules

We have rules at _____ school,
Rules when we're in class.
We use inside voices and walking feet,
We don't touch the friends we meet.
And when we're working we stay in our seats,
'Cause we have rules
At _____ school.

The rule with glue is
a little dab will do.

Dot dot, does a lot! (glue)

Open them, shut them,
Give a little (great big) clap!
Open them, shut them,
Fold them in your lap.
Creep them, creep them, creep them,
Right up to your chin.
Open up your little mouth
But don't let them in!
Creep them, creep them, creep them,
Right up to the sky.
Flutter them down and let them lie.
Open them, shut them,
Give a little (great big) clap!
Open them, shut them,
Fold them in your lap.
Now we're ready to listen.



The End of the Day

This is the way we say good-bye,
Say good-bye, say good-bye.
This is the way we say good-bye,
To all our friends at school!
Good-bye! See you on _____!

See You Later

See you later, alligator,
Bye-bye, butterfly,
Give a hug, ladybug,
Be sweet, parakeet,
Blow a kiss, goldfish,
See you soon, racoon,
Take care, polar bear,
Out the door, dinosaur!

Weather Song (tune: Clementine)

What's the weather?
What's the weather?
What's the weather, everyone?
Is it windy? Is it cloudy? Is there rain?
Or is there sun?

Today is _____,
All day long,
All day long.
Yesterday was _____,
Tomorrow will be _____.
See them go, fast and slow.

Stuff an arm
into each sleeve,
put on your coat
before you leave.
Zip the zipper
right to the top,
and cover your head
whenever rain drops.

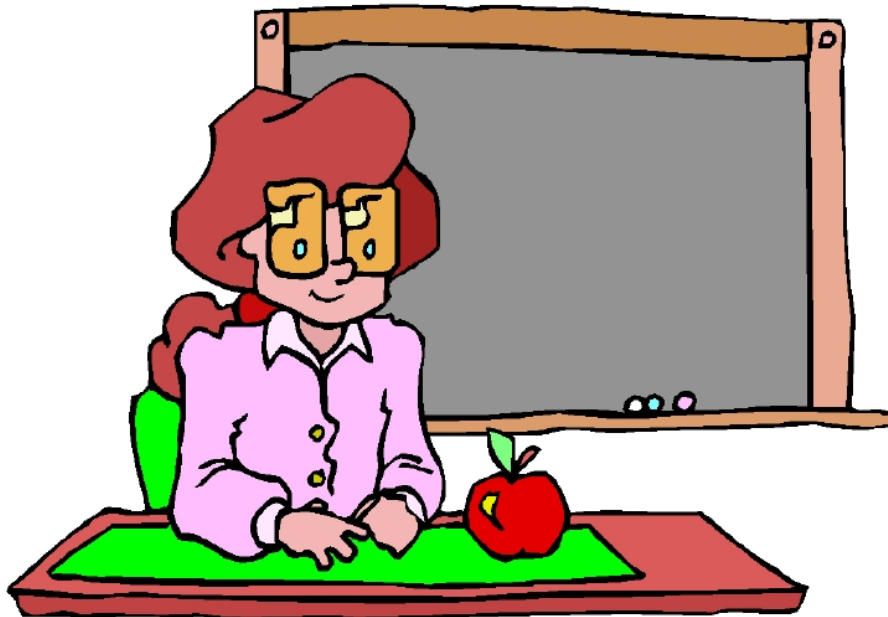
A Birthday Poem

How many candles are on your cake?
How many wishes will you make?
Will you be six, seven or eight?
Isn't it dreadfully hard to wait?
Waiting for birthdays is always the worst!
If it doesn't come soon I think I'll burst!
_____ red candles are on my cake.
Today, I'll have _____ wishes to make.

Birthday Poem

Happy Birthday to you!
Squashed tomatoes and stew;
Eggs and bacon for breakfast,
Happy birthday to you!

Anonymous



You and Me

Smiles Go 'Round

I like to smile.
I like to grin.
I like to be happy-hearted.
'Cause happy faces, smiles and grins
Seem to come back where they started!

You cannot give a smile away,
No matter what you do.
Whenever you give one away
It comes right back to you.

I Am Special

I am special,
And you are, too.
There's one of me,
And there's one of you.

I am special
Can't you see?
No one else
Is just like me.



School

I like school.
I read and work and play.
I like school.
I learn new things each day.
I like school.
I write, I sing and run.
I like school.
It's great to have such fun.

I'd rather be a person
Than an animal in the fall.
It doesn't seem that
Animals have much fun at all.
Some work so hard to store up food,
While others hibernate,
Cold and snow and ice are things
They don't appreciate.
But I can run and play with friends
Through fall and winter, too.
I'd rather be a person having fun.
Wouldn't you?



My Promise

Each day I'll do my best,
And I won't do any less.
My work will always please me,
And I won't accept a mess.
I'll colour very carefully.
My writing will be neat.
And I simply won't be happy
Til my papers are complete
I'll always do my homework,
And I'll try on every test.
And I won't forget my promise--
To do my very best!

Please and Thank You

Some special words we need to know
And use them every day.
We must say "Please" and "Thank you"
At school, at home, at play.

Friends

A friend is a person
Who wishes you well,
And keeps all the secrets
You like to tell.
Friends share their toys
And story books, too.
Friends can be older
Or younger than you.
Friends can be real
Or made up in your mind.
But, they're always
Thoughtful and kind.



I am Special

Hundreds of birds in the sky,
Hundreds of fish in the sea,
Hundreds of flowers in the field
But there's only one of me!

One or Two

I like myself.
I like me fine.
I play by myself,
A lot of the time.

I like you, too.
I like you fine.
We play together
A lot of the time.

I play alone.
I play with you.
Fun can be had
By one or two!

To Be Six

I can say the alphabet
Right through from A to Z.
And print my name, so nice and neat-
Do you want to see?
I can count
By ones and twos,
Ride a bike
And tie my shoes.
It's super duper
To be six-
So tall and smart
And full of tricks!

I'm Very Happy to be Me

_____ is my hair,
_____ are my eyes.
I'm _____ years old,
I'm just the right size.
My name is _____
And as you can see,
I'm very happy to be me!

Growing Tall

The yellow sunflower grows so high.
It almost seems to touch the sky.
Mother says I'm growing, too.
Sunflower, will I be as big as you?



Learning Things

Apple Pie

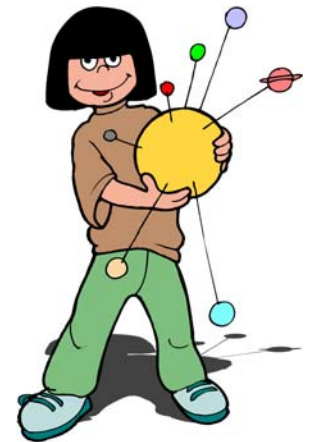
A was an apple-pie,
B bit it, C cut it, D dipped it,
E enjoyed it, F fought for it,
G got it, H hoped for it,
I inquired about it,
J jumped for it, K kept it,
L longed for it, M missed it,
N nodded at it, O opened it,
P peeped in it, Q quartered it,
R ran for it, S sat on it, T took it,
U upset it, V viewed it, W wanted it,
X examined it, Y yearned for it,
And Z put it in his pocket and said:
'Well Done!'

A Number Poem

O-n-e, one
We have just begun.
T-w-o, two
Blue glue in my shoe.
T-h-r-e-e, three
A banjo on my knee.
F-o-u-r, four
Knock, knock on my door.
F-i-v-e, five
Bees in a hive.
S-i-x, six
Let's do tricks.
S-e-v-e-n, seven
Going up into heaven.
E-i-g-h-t, eight
Rhode Island is our state.
N-i-n-e, nine
Feeling mighty fine!
T-e-n, ten
Let's count again!
Z-e-r-o, zero
You are my hero!

ABC Chant

A - B - CDE (Teacher)
A - B - CDE (Students)
Grade One is where I want to be. (Teacher)
Grade One is where I want to be.
(Students)
F - G - HIJ
Learning to read and write each day.
K - L - MNO
Many boys and girls we know
P - Q - RST
Sharing books with you and me.
U - V - WXY
Now it's time to say good-bye
Z - Z - ZZZ
Now the letters are in my head.



Bat and baseball
Bat and baseball
Make a b,
Make a b.
Bat and baseball
Bat and baseball
Make a b,
Make a b.

Drum and drumstick
Drum and drumstick
Make a d,
Make a d.
Drum and drumstick
Drum and drumstick
Make a d,
Make a d.

Rules Rap

(lightly slap your knees)

Rules can be helpful,
Rules can be good.
They help us behave,
The way we should.
We follow the rules,
And we don't do wrong.
The world's a happier place
When we all get along.

Days of the Week

To the Adam's Family tune...

Days of the week (snap snap)
Days of the week (snap snap)
Days of the week
Days of the week
Days of the week (snap snap)

There's Sunday and there's Monday
There's Tuesday and there's Wednesday
There's Thursday and there's Friday
And then there's Saturday!

Days of the week (snap snap)
Days of the week (snap snap)
Days of the week
Days of the week
Days of the week (snap snap)

Red, red, red, touch your head.
Blue, blue, blue, tie your shoe.
Brown, brown, brown, touch the ground.
White, white, white, take a bite.
Black, black, black, touch your back.
Purple, purple, purple, draw a circle.
Pink, pink, pink, give a wink.
Gray, gray, gray, shout hurray!

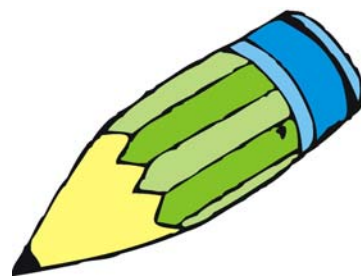
School Time

A B C D E F G
School time, learning time,
For you and me.

H I J K L M N O P,
Recess time, book time,
For you and me.

Q R S T U V,
Gym time, sing time,
For you and me.

X, X and Y and Z
I'll really be tired
When I go to bed.
sshhh.....



Pencil Magic

I like a yellow pencil,
A shiny yellow pencil
With a rub-away eraser
And a point all sharply black.
I can draw all kinds of pictures
Of animals, things, and people -
With a shiny yellow pencil
There isn't a thing I lack!
If I want a brand new spaceship
Or a secret house in a treetop
Or a friendly bear to play with
Or eleven ducks on a pond,
I've only to use my pencil
And there they are on the paper-
Oh, a shiny yellow pencil
Is a magical fairy wand!

In The Autumn

Down! Down!

Down, down!
Yellow and brown
The leaves are falling
Over the town.

A Little Elf

A little elf
Sat in a tree
Painting leaves
To throw at me.

Leaves of yellow
And leaves of red
Came tumbling down
About my head.

Cornflake leaves
Upon the trees -
Are they a breakfast
For the breeze?
(Make a cornflake collage.)



The sunflower children
Nod to the sun....
Summer is over,
Fall has begun!

The leaves are falling
One by one.
Summer's over
School's begun.

September

Off to school
We go together
In September's
Sunny weather.

The Leaves

The leaves are falling
From the trees
Yellow, brown, and red.
They patter softly
Like the rain~
One landed on my head!

I Like Fall

Crunchy leaves
Red and brown
Autumn colours
In my town.

Winter is cold.
Summer is hot.
Spring is wet
And Fall is not.

I Like Fall

Crunchy leaves
Red and brown
Autumn colours
In my town.

Fall

From September to December
What's the season?
Fall!
Red leaves start to
Fall!
Brown leaves start to
Fall!
Gold leaves start to
Fall!
Orange leaves start to
Fall!
Yellow leaves start to
Fall!
After all, it's
Fall!



The Leaves

The leaves are falling
From the trees
Yellow, brown, and red.
They patter softly
Like the rain~
One landed on my head!

The School Bus

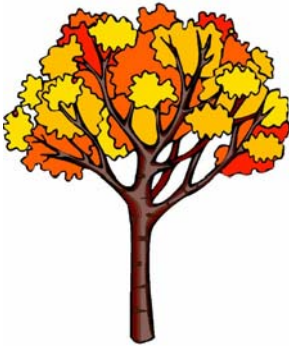
Summer is over
Leaves are brown
The school bus goes
All over town

The kids are waiting
In the sun
They hop on the bus
Ready for fun!

September

September is a time
Of beginning for all
Beginning of school
Beginning of fall.

The month is October,
With leaves all around.
All red and all yellow,
All orange and all brown.



September Chant

Sep--tem--b-e-r X , (clap)
Sep--tem--b-e-r- X,
Home from school, rake the
leaves,
Allergies can make you sneeze!
Ah-Choo, Ah-Choo, Ah-choo,
Bless You,
Thirty Days X X,
Thirty Nights X X
Thirty Days X X,
Thirty Nights X X
Sep- tem- b- e- r- X ,
Sep- tem- b-e-r---X
I like September!!

October leaves are lovely
They rustle when I run
Sometimes I make a heap
And jump in them for fun.

October Chant

Oc - to - b-e-r X,
Oc - to - b-e-r X
(clap on the X)
Thanksgiving, Halloween,
Glowing pumpkins can be seen.
Trick, Trick, Trick-or-Treat,
Give me something good to
eat.
The 31st XX is Hallowe'en XX.
The 31st XX is Hallowe'en XX.
I can't wait!

Good Company

When other flowers
Have gone away,
The goldenrod
And asters stay.

The asters with
Their purple blooms,
The goldenrod
In yellow plumes

Linger, though,
The others flee
And keep
October company.

October

October's the month
When the smallest breeze
Gives us a shower
Of autumn leaves.
Bonfires and pumpkins,
Leaves sailing down -
October is red
And golden and brown.



October

October is the month
When leaves begin to fall,
When pumpkins ripen in the
fields
And witches come to call.

Rain of Leaves

It's raining big,
It's raining small,
It's raining autumn leaves
In fall.
It's raining gold
And red and brown
As autumn leaves
Come raining down.
It's raining everywhere I look
It's raining bookmarks
On my book.

What Falls In The Fall?

In the fall
Do you fall out of bed?
Do you land on your head?
In the fall
Do houses fall down?
And buildings and butterflies
All over town?
Something must fall
In the fall, if you please,
Oh, yes. The leaves fall.
They fall from the trees.

Something told the wild geese
It was time to go.
Though the fields lay golden
Something whispered, "Snow".

Something told the wild geese
It was time to fly.
Summer sun was on their wings,
Winter in their cry.



The summer is over
The trees are all bare.
There is mist in the garden
And frost in the air.
The meadows are empty,
The apples are picked.
All over my street
There are leaves to be kicked!

I love the month of September,
The nights are dry and cool.
The days are warm and sunny
And we all go back to school!

October

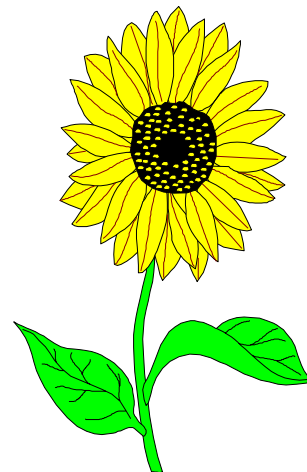
Leaves are glowing in the air
Leaves are blowing everywhere.
We go down the road to see
Apples dancing on a tree.

We say hello to Autumn leaves
New teachers and the school.
We say good-bye to vacation time
And swimming in the pool.
We say hello to shorter days
And longer, darker nights.
We say good-bye to family trips
And seeing all the sights.

October is
A month of change,
It really does
Seem very strange.
Suddenly
The trees are bare,
And signs of frost
Are in the air.

September

A road like brown ribbon
A sky that is blue
A forest of green
With that sky peeping through.
Asters, deep purple,
A grasshopper's call,
Today it is summer,
Tomorrow is fall.



October Time

October time is pumpkin time.
The nicest time of year,
When all the pumpkins light their eyes
And grin from ear to ear.



Autumn Wind

When autumn wind goes running
It does some magic things.
It gives the shadows dancing shoes,
It gives the bright leaves wings -
When autumn wind goes running.

It curls the bonfire's tail of smoke
And shares a little whispered joke
With cornstalks who delight to prattle,
It turns a seed pod into a rattle -
When autumn wind goes running.

Red leaves and yellow leaves
Orange leaves and brown,
Leaves are dancing everywhere
Happily dancing down.

Autumn Leaves

Leaves don't just fall -- they rustle.
When the cool wind blows, they hustle.
Leaves don't just fall -- they whirl.
When the cool winds blows, they twirl.
Leaves don't just fall -- they prance.
They pick themselves up and
dance, dance, dance!

Five Little Leaves

Five little leaves so bright and gay
Were dancing about on a tree one day
The wind came blowing through the town
Whoooooo
Five little leaves came tumbling down
Five, four, three, two, one.

I Love Fall

I love fall! Fall is exciting.
It's apples and cider.
It's an airborne spider.
It's pumpkins in bins.
It's burrs on dog's chins.
It's wind blowing leaves.
It's chilly red knees.
It's nuts on the ground.
It's a crisp dry sound.
It's green leaves turning
And the smell of them burning.
It's clouds in the sky.
It's fall. That's why.....
I love fall.

A September Rainbow

In September
Apples are red.
Leaves of yellow
Fall on my head.
The grass is brown,
The sky is blue,
Flowers of purple,
And orange squash, too.
Some trees have leaves
That still are green
A rainbow of colour
Can be seen!

I like to shuffle on my way,
Through piles of leaves on an Autumn day.
The leaves aren't leaves at all to me.
They are cornflakes falling from the tree!

Autumn Bird Song

Over the housetops,
Over the trees,
Winging their way
In a stiff fall breeze.

A flock of birds
Is flying along
Southward, for winter,
Singing a song.

Singing a song
They all like to sing,
"We'll see you again
When it's spring, spring, spring."

"Come, little leaves," said the wind one day,
"Come o'er the meadows with me and play:
Put on your dresses of red and gold -
For summer is gone and the days grow cold."

Leaves in the autumn came tumbling down,
Scarlet and yellow, russet and brown,
Leaves in the garden were swept in a heap,
Trees were undressing ready for sleep.

Dancing Leaves

Red leaves and yellow leaves
Orange leaves and brown
Leaves are dancing everywhere
Happily dancing down

The Scarecrow

The scarecrow stands
With hanging hands,
Beside the farmer's stile.
He scares the jay and crow away.
With just a painted smile.



The Wind

The wind can never quite decide
Exactly what to do
With all the leaves that dance about
When summer months are through.
I've seen it twist and twirl each leaf
Into a pile and then
Turn right around and fling them all
About the yard again.

Scarecrows

Scarecrows have a funny job,
In cornfields wild with birds,
They chase and shoo to protect the crops
Without a single word.

The scarecrow must pretend all day.
He is a mighty force
Do you suppose when nightfall comes
He snacks on corn? Of course!

October

Leaves are glowing in the air.
Leaves are blowing everywhere.
We go down the road to see
Apples dancing on a tree.

Leaves

Little leaves, little leaves,
High up in the trees,
Little leaves, little leaves,
Swinging in the breeze.
Autumn comes along
And they change from red to brown
Winter comes along.
And they flutter to
the ground.



Mr. Scarecrow, Mr. Scarecrow,
You can't scare me
Mr. Scarecrow, Mr. Scarecrow,
I'm your friend can't you see
I'll clap my hands and turnaround
if you would like to walk
Mr. Scarecrow, Mr. Scarecrow,
I wish that you could talk.

I'd really like to take a walk
and rest my arms you know
You see it's very very hard
to scare away the crows.
I think I'd like to take a break
and have a little rest
Then you can play at scarecrow,
here's my hat and here's my vest.

This can be done as a circle game. One child is the scarecrow and stands with a hat and vest. The rest chant the poem. The scarecrow must turnaround etc. as the song says. When you get to the end of verse 2, they must give the hat and

The Birds

Good-bye, little birds, good-bye!
I see you swiftly fly
Away to the south, where the sky is blue
And flowers and sunshine wait for you.
Good-bye, little birds, good-bye!

In thFall (sing to "She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain")

When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)
When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)
When the leaves are red and yellow, then the
apples taste so mellow
When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)

Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)
Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)
Oh, the air is crisp and colder and the wind
is getting bolder
Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)

Thirsty flowers in the rain
Bloom along the misty lane
Where the friendly yellow bus
Comes each day to call for us.

October Leaves

October leaves are lovely
They rustle when I run.
Sometimes I make a heap
And jump in them for fun!

The Scarecrow

Five fat blackbirds, *(hold up 5 fingers)*
Sitting in the straw.

Laughing at the scarecrow. *(Use thumb and fingers for the bird's beak.)*
CAW! CAW! CAW!

Five fat blackbirds, *(Scratch the ground.)*
Eating all the corn.

Silly old birds, *(Shake your finger)*
It's going to storm. *(Wiggle your fingers)*

Poor sad scarecrow *(Look sad)*
Sitting on a fence. *(Rest your right elbow on your left arm)*
"Boo!" yelled the scarecrow. *(Clap your hands)*
Away they went! *(Hide your hands behind your back.)*

Autumn Leaves

Leaves don't just fall - they rustle.
When the cool wind blows, they hustle.
Leaves don't just fall - they whirl.
When the cool winds blows, they twirl.
Leaves don't just fall - they prance.
They pick themselves up and dance, dance, dance!



http://www.primarysuccess.ca/main_ca.htm