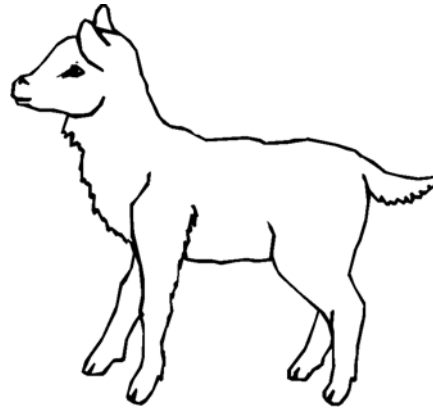
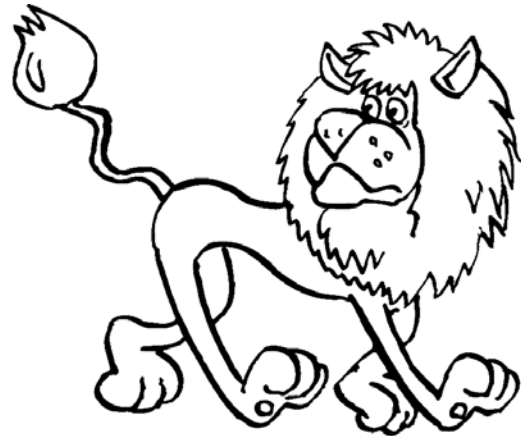


### Lamb or Lion

When March comes in gently  
With soft skies of blue  
And warm happy breezes  
And crocus buds, too,  
March begins like a lamb  
Sweet, gentle and kind.  
But you'd better beware  
For you'll surely find  
That the end of the month  
Will be stormy and cold.  
Like a lion it will roar  
Rough, growly and bold.



If March begins windy  
And stormy and gray,  
If it's too cold outside  
To happily play,  
The lion's here first  
And he's not so nice.  
You should be indoors -  
Take my advice.  
But wonderful weather  
Is coming, they say,  
By the end of the month  
The lamb's here to stay!



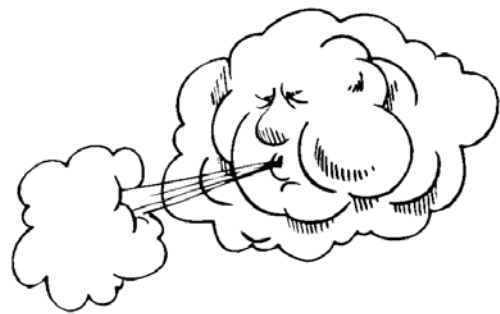
*Jean Roberts*

## March

The March wind blows  
Winter away  
And sweeps the streets  
From day to day.

March brings surprises  
First, the day's hot,  
Then it starts snowing,  
Likely as not.

Hurry, March wind,  
Hurry along.  
We like to hear you  
Sing your song.





## **Spring, Almost**

The sunshine gleams so bright and warm,  
The sky is blue and clear.  
I run outdoors without a coat,  
And spring is almost here.

Then before I know it,  
Small clouds have blown together,  
Till the sun just can't get through them,  
And again, it's mitten weather.



### March Wind

March wind is a jolly fellow;  
He likes to joke and play.  
He turns umbrellas inside out  
And blows men's hats away.  
He calls the pussy willows  
And whispers in each ear,  
"Wake up you lazy little cats,  
Don't you know that  
Spring is here?"

## What the Robin Told

The wind

told the grasses,  
And the grasses  
told the trees.

The trees

told the bushes,  
And the bushes  
told the bees.

The bees

told the robin,  
And the robin  
sang out clear:

Wake up!

Wake up!

Spring is here!

Spring is here!



## Daffodils

Yellow, yellow daffodils

You're dancing in the sun.

Yellow, yellow daffodils

You tell me spring has come.



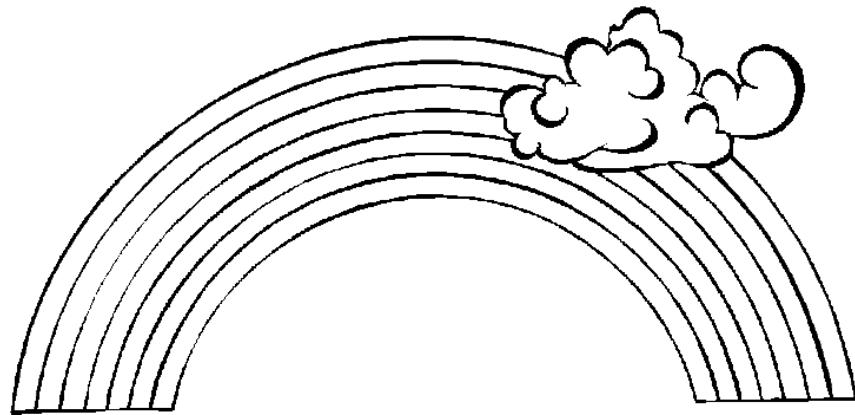
## A Daffodil

A little yellow cup

A little yellow frill

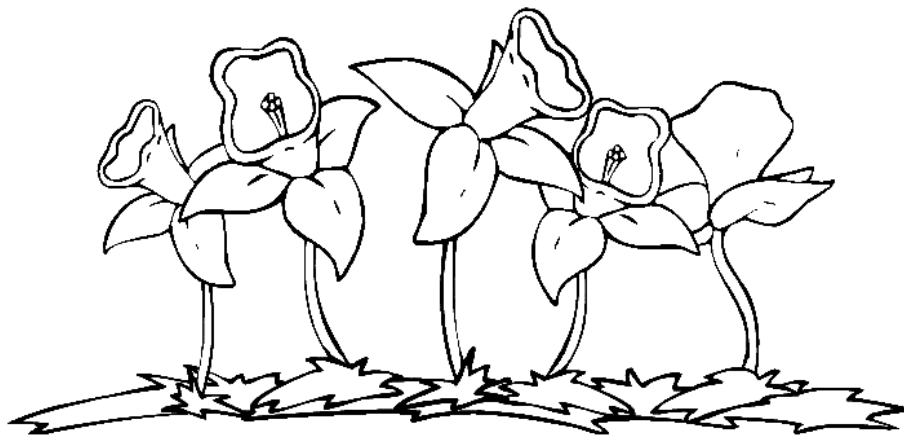
A little yellow star

And that's a daffodil.



## April

April is a rainbow month,  
Of sudden springtime showers.  
Bright with golden daffodils  
And lots of pretty flowers.



## Baby Chick

Peck

peck

peck

On the warm brown egg.

OUT comes a neck.

OUT comes a leg.

How

does

a chick

Who's not been about,

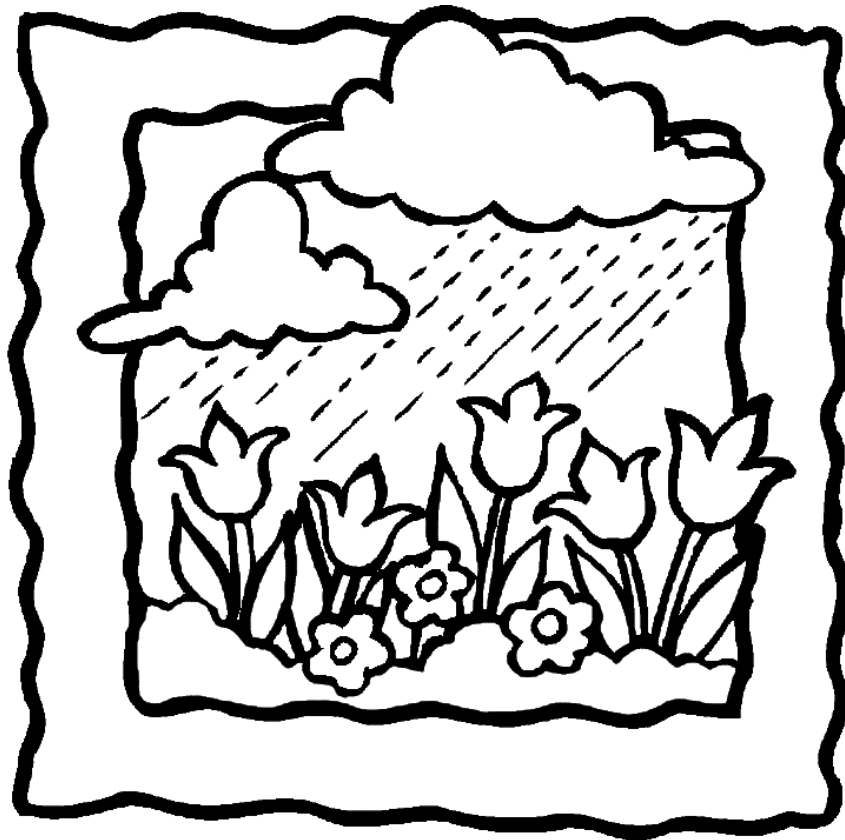
Discover the trick

Of how to get out?



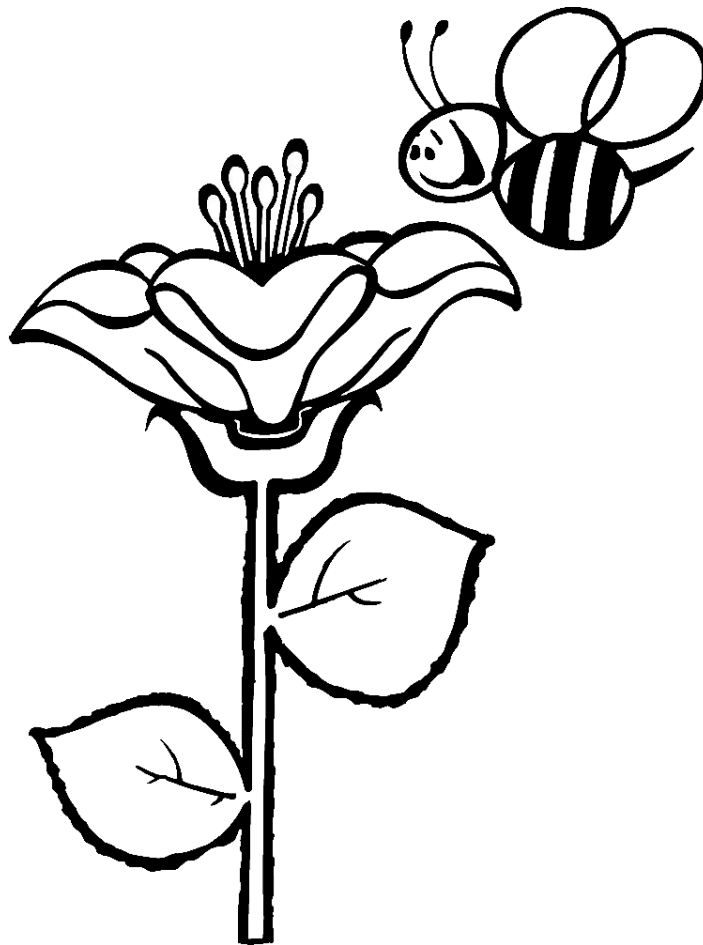


Mix a little sunshine  
With an April shower.  
Drop it in a garden bed  
And up pops a flower.

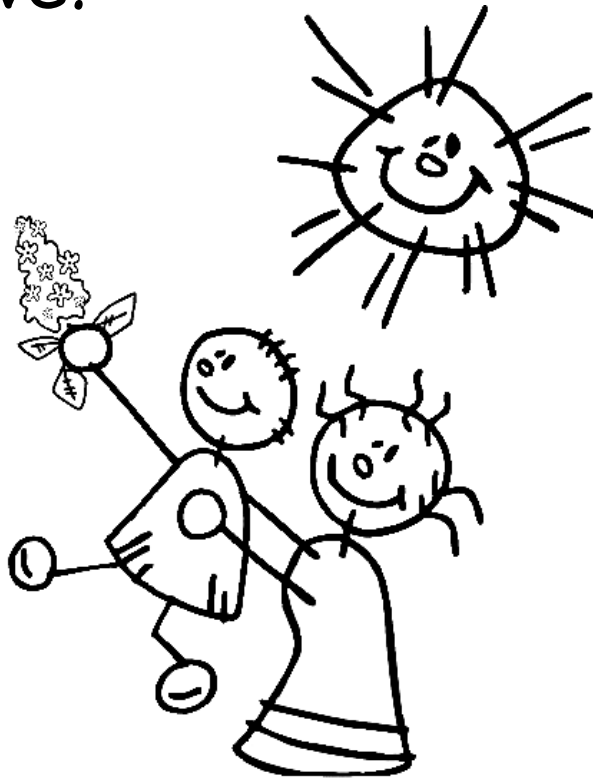


## May

May's a month of happy sounds,  
The hum of buzzing bees,  
The chirp of little baby birds  
And the song of a gentle breeze.



Spring makes the world  
a happy place,  
You see a smile  
on every face.  
Flowers come out  
and birds arrive.  
Oh, isn't it grand  
to be alive?



## Spring Morning

It's spring!

It's spring!

This morning

The sky is bright and blue.

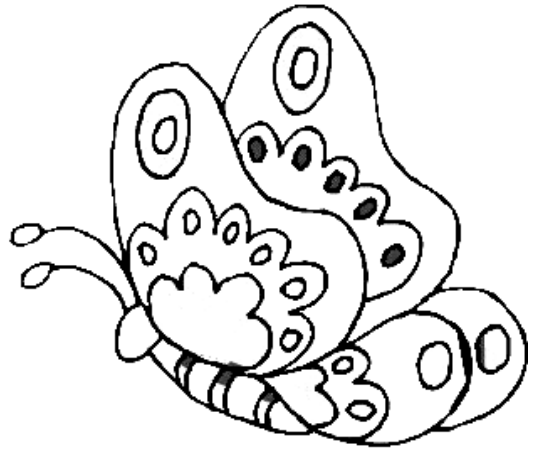
The birds all sing,

"It's spring!

It's spring!"

And I am singing, too.



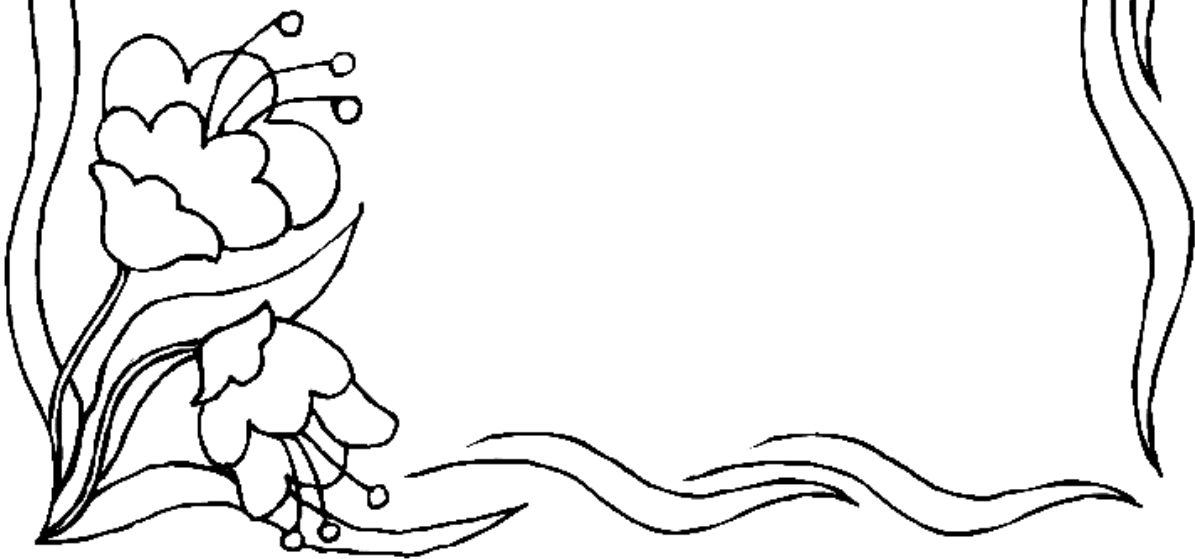


### Trusting Butterfly

Hold your breath -  
Don't come too near!  
She's just about to land.

Ah!

A butterfly has honoured me  
By resting on my hand.



One Sunny May Morning

One sunny May morning  
I planted some seeds  
I watered them daily  
And pulled out the weeds.

I watered and weeded,  
'Til one July day  
I went to my garden  
And picked a bouquet.

