

## GRADE 4

### **BUMBLE - BEE**

Dusted with yellow  
The Bumble-bee comes,  
A good - natured fellow  
Who buzzes and hums.  
Where even an elf  
Could scarcely crawl.  
The holyhooks near  
And the foxgloves too.  
Are happy to hear  
Hiss "How-do-you-do?"  
Steadily humming,  
His work he does.  
Listen!, he 's coming  
Buzz,  
Buzz,  
Buzzzzzzzzzzzz!

GRADE 5

**THE PET SHOP**

**-By Rachel Field**

If I had hundred dollars to spend,  
Or may be a little more,  
I'll hurry as fast as my legs could go  
Straight to the pet-shop door.

I wouldn't say, "How much for this or that?"  
"What kind of a dog is he?"  
I'd buy as many as rolled an eye,  
Or wagged a tail at me!

I'd take the hound with drooping ears  
That sits by himself alone;  
Cockers and Cairns and wobbly pups  
Far to be my very own.

I might buy a parrot all red and green,  
And a monkey I saw before,  
If I had a hundred dollars to spend,  
Or may be a little more.

## DINING OUT

"I wish you'd come and dine with me,"  
The little squirrel said,  
"I've acorns from the old oak -tree  
Upon my table spread."

"I've hazel nuts so fat and brown,  
A most delicious dish,  
I found a dozen tumbled down,  
Pray take some if you wish"

"I've pine seeds from a fallen cone,  
To nibble for a treat,  
I do so hate to be alone,  
I hope you take a seat."

We dined together he and I,  
His nuts were very good,  
And then I thanked him, said goodbye,  
And ran home through the wood.

## **The Tea Party**

**By Jessica Nelson North**

I had a little tea party  
This afternoon at three.  
'Twas very small-  
Three guest in all-  
Just I, myself and me.

Myself ate all the sandwiches,  
While I drank up the tea;  
'Twas also I who ate the pie  
And passed the cake to me.

## **SPRING WISH**

By John . C. Farrar

A frog's a very happy thing,  
Cool and green in early spring,  
Quick and silver through the pool,  
With no thoughts of books or school.

Oh ! I want to be a frog -  
~~Sunning, stretching on a log,~~  
Blinking there in splendid ease,  
Swimming naked when I please.

Nosing into magic nooks,  
Quiet marshes, noisy brooks -  
Free ! and fit for anything -  
Oh, to be a frog in spring !

**PRESCRIBED POEMS FOR RECITATION -GR**

**GRADE 3**

**ROGER WAS A RAZORFISH**

**BY Jill Bennett**

Roger was a razor fish,  
As sharp as sharp could be.  
He said to Calvin Catfish,  
"I'll shave you for a fee

"No thanks", said Calvin Catfish,  
"I like me like I be"

And with his whiskers on his face,  
He headed out to sea.

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