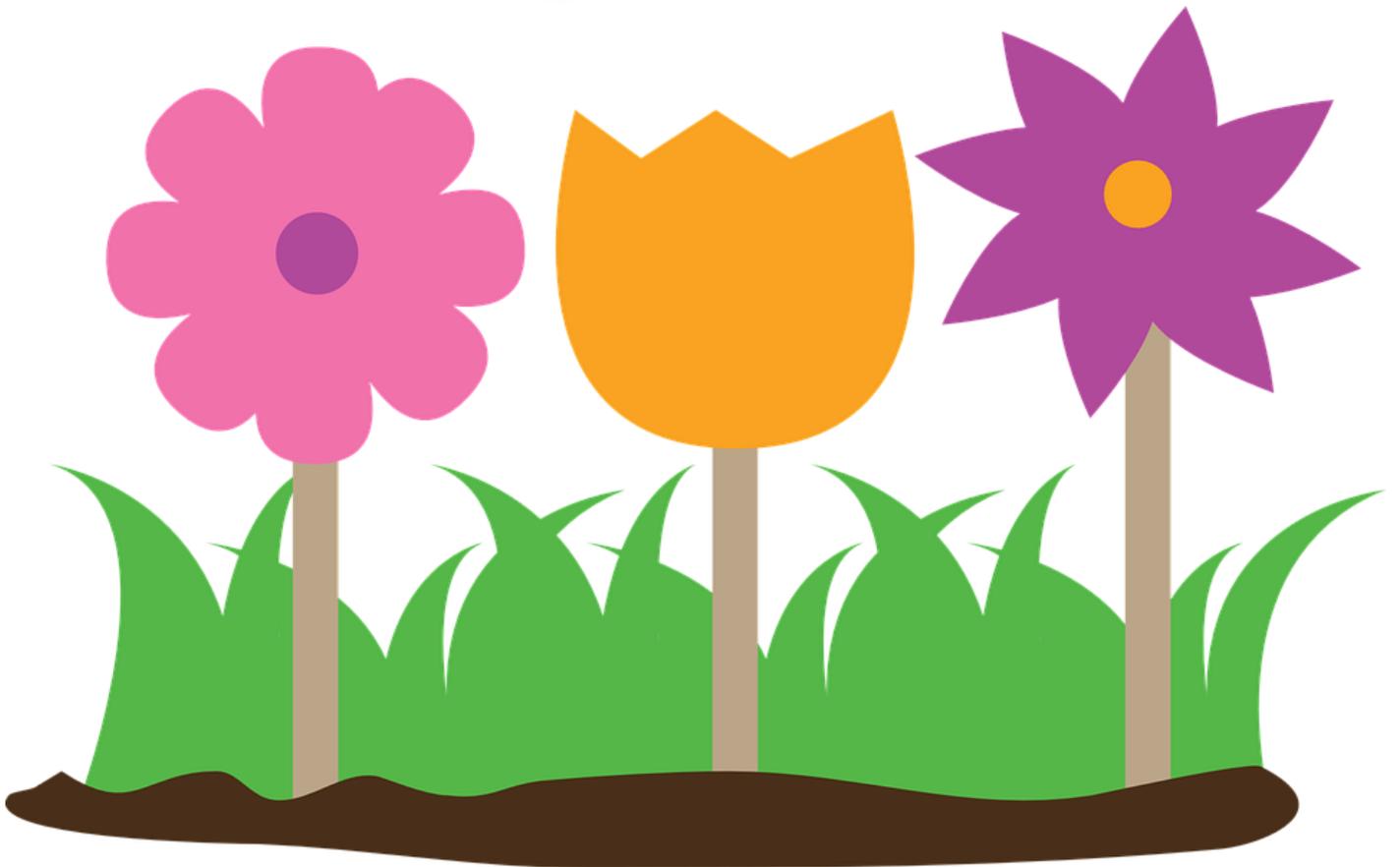


Write a Spring Poem



Write a Spring Poem



What's included in this file?

Pages 3-5 Poems About Spring

Here are a few of my favorite poems with a spring theme. Read these together and enjoy! You may even want to plan a spring themed poetry tea party with your children.

Page 6 Poetry Pre-writing Page

Use this page after you take your spring nature walk. Record what your student touched, saw, smelled, and heard. If your student has a hard time writing, please play secretary and do the writing for her.

Pages 7-8 My Spring Poem Pages

If desired, use these pages to record your student's final SPRING poem.

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Poems about Spring

Spring by William Blake

Sound the flute!
Now it's mute!
Bird's delight,
Day and night,
Nightingale,
In the dale,
Lark in sky,--
Merrily,
Merrily merrily, to welcome in the year.

Little boy,
Full of joy;
Little girl,
Sweet and small;
Cock does crow,
So do you;
Merry voice,
Infant noise;
Merrily, merrily, to welcome in the year.

Little lamb,
Here I am;
Come and lick
My white neck;
Let me pull
Your soft wool;
Let me kiss
Your soft face;
Merrily, merrily, to welcome in the year.



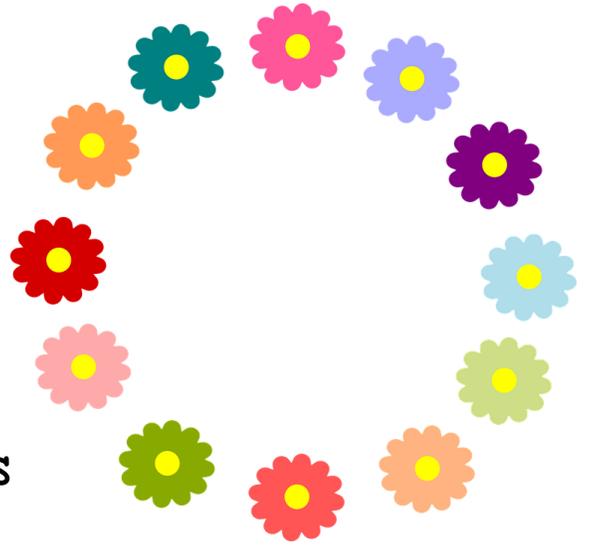
Poems about Spring

in Just- by E.E. Cummings

'in Just-
spring when the world is mud-
luscious the little
lame balloonman
whistles far and wee
and eddieandbill come
running from marbles and
piracies and it's
spring
when the world is puddle-wonderful
the queer
old balloonman whistles
far and wee
and bettyandisbel come dancing
from hop-sotch and jump-rope and
it's
spring
and
the
goat-footed
balloonMan whistles
far
and
wee'



Poems about Spring



Spring by Gerard Manley Hopkins

Nothing is so beautiful as spring—
When weeds, in wheels, shoot long and lovely and lush;
Thrush's eggs look little low heavens, and thrush
Through the echoing timber does so rinse and wring
The ear, it strikes like lightnings to hear him sing;
The glassy peartree leaves and blooms, they brush
The descending blue; that blue is all in a rush
With richness; the racing lambs too have fair their fling.

What is all this juice and all this joy?
A strain of the earth's sweet being in the beginning
In Eden garden.—Have, get, before it cloy,
Before it cloud, Christ, lord, and sour with sinning,
Innocent mind and Mayday in girl and boy,
Most, O maid's child, thy choice and worthy the winning.

Smell



Sound



Sight



Touch