



Little Robin Redbreast

Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a tree,
He sang merrily,
As merrily as could be.
He nodded with his head,
And his tail waggled he,
As little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a tree.

Anon



Thirty Days Hath September

Thirty days hath September,
April, June and November.
All the rest have thirty-one,
Except February alone,
Which has four and twenty-four
Till leap year gives is one day more.

Anon



Year 2 Poem 2

Simple Simon Met a Pieman

Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair;
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
‘Let me taste your ware.’
Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
‘Show me first your penny.’
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
‘Indeed I have not any.’



Year 2 Poem 3



The Dark House

In a dark, dark wood, there was a dark, dark house,
In that dark, dark house, there was a dark, dark room,
And in that dark, dark room, there was a dark, dark cupboard,
And in that dark, dark cupboard, there was a dark, dark shelf,
And on that dark, dark shelf, there was a dark, dark box.
And in that dark, dark box, there was a GHOST!

Anonymous



Year 2 Poem 4



There Are Big Waves

There are big waves and little waves,
Green waves and blue,
Waves you can jump over,
Waves you dive through.
Waves that rise up
Like a great water wall,
Waves that swell softly
And don't break at all.
Waves that can whisper,
Waves that can roar,
And tiny waves that run at you
Running on the shore.

Eleanor Farjeon



Year 2 Poem 5

The Lonely Scarecrow

My poor old bones, I've only two
A broom shank and a broken stave.
My ragged gloves are a disgrace.
My one peg-foot is in the grave.
I wear a labourer's old clothes:
Coat, shirt and trousers all undone.
I bear my cross upon a hill
In rain and shine, in snow and sun.
I cannot help the way I look.
My funny hat is full of hay.
O, wild birds, come and nest in me!



Why do you always fly
away?



James Kirkup

Year 2 Poem 6