

MAYTIME

Springtime came a-Maying
Over meadow, valley, hill,
In the early dawning
When all the earth was still.

Here she dropped a tulip,
There a lily fair,
And daffodils have fallen
From her flower-wreathed hair.

Over by the hedgerow
She dropped some violets down.
She left her posy tokens
At every door in town.

M. Lucille Ford



MAY

The end of May is often good weather,
For families and friends to get together.
Picnic with a lunch mother made
Or sit on a curb to watch a parade.

Go to the beach for a swim and some fun
Or watch a ballgame or play in one.
Memorial Day, near the end of spring
To use as you choose, anyway, anything.

And so some people choose this day
To honor those who've passed away.
This day is for the entire nation.
No school. No work. A day of vacation.

MAY DAY

It is May Day, birds are singing,
Winds from fairyland are playing.
Blossom-laden boughs are swaying!
Jonquils wave their golden banners.
Tulips light each crimson candle:
All the world's a bright May basket
With a rainbow for a handle.

Frances Gorman Rissler

TREES

are made especially.....

Trees are made for making shade
Across a sunny lawn.

Trees are made with special limbs
To be climbed upon.

Trees are made with long, strong bough
On which to hang a swing.

Trees are made for housing birds.
Listen to them sing!

Trees are made with curious forks
To build a shack upon.

Trees grow different kinds of fruit
For folk to snack upon.

Trees are made to provide
For many childhood joys.

Trees are made especially—
For happy girls and boys.

by Ann McCune.

