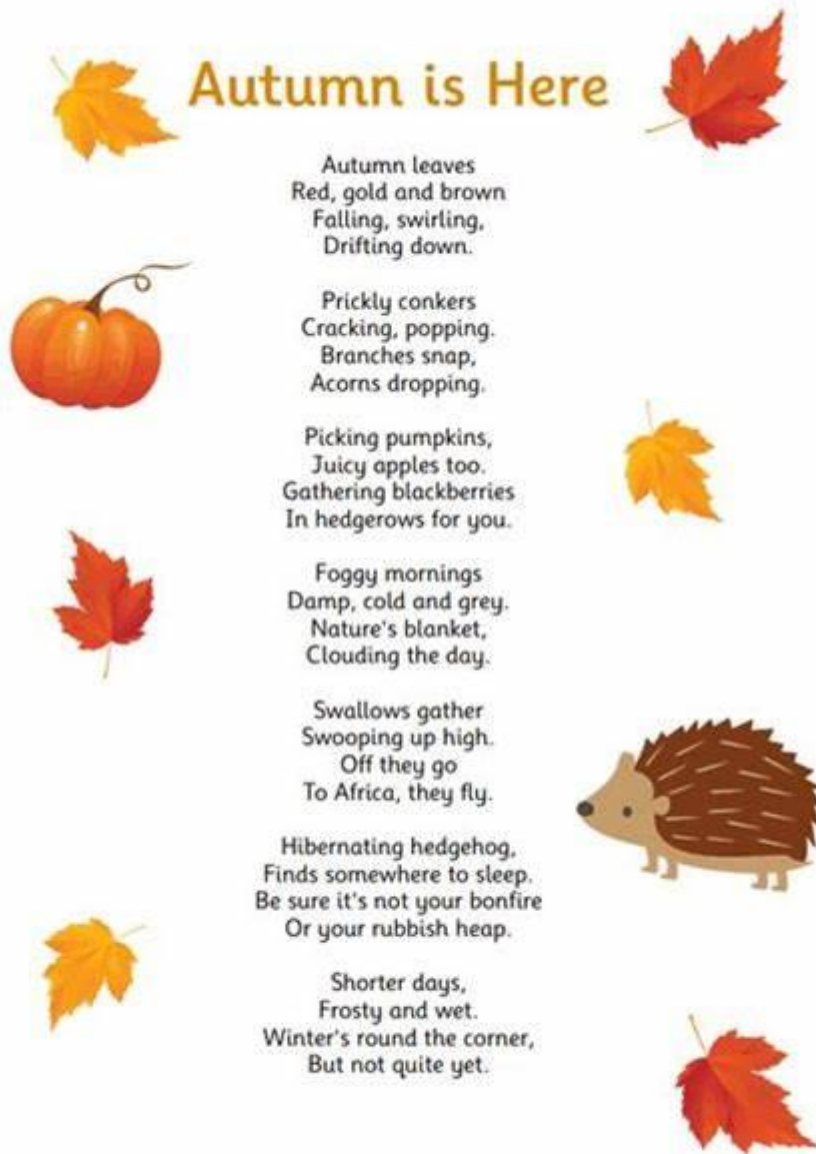


EYFS Poetry List-

Nursery Autumn 1



Autumn is Here

Autumn leaves
Red, gold and brown
Falling, swirling,
Drifting down.

Prickly conkers
Cracking, popping.
Branches snap,
Acorns dropping.

Picking pumpkins,
Juicy apples too.
Gathering blackberries
In hedgerows for you.

Foggy mornings
Damp, cold and grey.
Nature's blanket,
Clouding the day.

Swallows gather
Swooping up high.
Off they go
To Africa, they fly.

Hibernating hedgehog,
Finds somewhere to sleep.
Be sure it's not your bonfire
Or your rubbish heap.

Shorter days,
Frosty and wet.
Winter's round the corner,
But not quite yet.

All of Me

by Jessica McDonald

My hands are for clapping 

My arms can hug tight 

My fingers can snap 

Or can turn out the light 

My legs are for jumping 

My eyes help me see 

This is my body. 

And I love all of me!

Snatching My Learning
April 2015 from myologypress.com

Lyrics for Animal Songs

Goin' to the Zoo

Words and music Tom Paxton

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From the album Singable Songs for the Very Young

Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow,
Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow
And we can stay all day.

Chorus:

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo
How about you, you, you?
You can come too, too, too
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

Look at all the monkeys swinging in the trees,
Swinging in the trees, swinging in the trees,
Look at all the monkeys swinging in the trees,
We can stay all day.

(chorus)

Look at all the crocodiles swimming in the water,
Swimming in the water, swimming in the water,
Look at all the crocodiles swimming in the water
We can stay all day.

(chorus)

Yes, Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow,
Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow
And we can stay all day.

Five Little Monkeys

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

One little monkey jumping on the bed
He fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

No little monkeys jumping on the bed
None fell off and bumped his head
So Mamma called the doctor and the doctor said
Put those monkeys back in bed!



Miss Polly Had a Dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick.
So she phoned for the doctor to be quick, quick, quick.
The doctor came with his bag and his hat
And he knocked at the door with a rat-a-tat-tat.
He looked at the dolly and he shook his head
And he said "Miss Polly, put her straight to bed!"
He wrote on a paper for a pill, pill, pill
"I'll be back in the morning yes I will, will, will."

Mary Had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece was white as snow;
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play
To see a lamb at school.

And so the teacher turned it out,
But still it lingered near,
And waited patiently about
Till Mary did appear.

Why does the lamb love Mary so?
The eager children cry;
Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know,
The teacher did reply.

Doctor Foster

Doctor Foster went to Gloucester
In a shower of rain.

He stepped in a puddle
Right up to his middle
And never went there again!



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Spring 2



Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday, Saturday
Everybody wants to play
So rain, rain go away

Rain, rain go away
Come again another day
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday
Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Rain, rain go away
Come again another day
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday
Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Rain, rain go away



Rain, rain go away
Come again another day

Rain, rain go away
Come again another day
Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,
Wednesday
Thursday, Friday, Saturday

Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Rain, rain go away

Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Rain, rain go away



Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play
Let's go outside and
Play, play, play

Row Row Row Your Boat



CD - 2



Track - 14

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream...



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Summer 1

Assortment of Julia Donaldson Poetry

Summer 2

But the Gingerbread Man ran away, singing:

The farmers ran after the Gingerbread Man as fast as they could, but they couldn't catch him, and soon they had to sit down to rest.

The Gingerbread Man's Song

Run, run,
As fast as you can,
You can't catch me,
I'm the Gingerbread Man!

Run, run,
As fast as you can,
You can't catch me,
I'm the Gingerbread Man!



The three pigs' rap

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme
There were three pigs
There were three pigs
And all went-a-building using straw, sticks and bricks
Went-a-building
Went-a-building



Then along came a wolf with some huff and some puff
Blew the straw down
Blew the straw down
And ate the little pig with a slobber and a gulp
Ate him right up
Ate him right up



To the next little house went the wolf with his puff
Blew the sticks down
Blew the sticks down
And ate the little pig with a chew and a slurp
Getting full now
Getting full now



Now the last little pig was the bravest and the best
Built a brick house
Built a brick house
The wolf huffed and puffed but the house stayed up
Couldn't do it
Couldn't do it



'Come down the chimney', said the third little pig
Had a fire there
Had a fire there
So the wolf came down, landed right in the pot
That's the end now
That's the end now!



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Reception

A bear, however hard he tries,
Grows tubby without exercise.
Our Teddy Bear is short and fat,
Which is not to be wondered at;
He gets what exercise he can
By falling off the ottoman,
But generally seems to lack
The energy to clamber back.

Now tubbiness is just the thing
Which gets a fellow wondering;
And Teddy worried lots about
The fact that he was rather stout.
He thought: "If only I were thin!
But how does anyone begin?"
He thought: "It really isn't fair
To grudge me exercise and air."

For many weeks he pressed in vain
His nose against the window-pane,
And envied those who walked about
Reducing their unwanted stout.
None of the people he could see
"Is quite" (he said) "as fat as me!"
Then with a still more moving sigh,
"I mean" (he said) "as fat as I!"

Now Teddy, as was only right,
Slept in the ottoman at night,
And with him crowded in as well
More animals than I can tell;
Not only these, but books and things,
Such as a kind relation brings -
Old tales of "Once upon a time",
And history retold in rhyme.

One night it happened that he took
A peep at an old picture-book,
Wherein he came across by chance
The picture of a King of France
(A stoutish man) and, down below,
These words: "King Louis So and So,
Nicknamed 'The Handsome!' " There he sat,

And (think of it) the man was fat!

Our bear rejoiced like anything
To read about this famous King,
Nicknamed the "Handsome." Not a doubt
The man was definitely stout.
Why then, a bear (for all his tub)
Might yet be named "The Handsome Cub!"

"Might yet be named." Or did he mean
That years ago he "might have been"?
For now he felt a slight misgiving:
"Is Louis So and So still living?
Fashions in beauty have a way
Of altering from day to day.
Is 'Handsome Louis' with us yet?
Unfortunately I forget."

Next morning (nose to window-pane)
The doubt occurred to him again.
One question hammered in his head:
"Is he alive or is he dead?"
Thus, nose to pane, he pondered; but
The lattice window, loosely shut,
Swung open. With one startled "Oh!"
Our Teddy disappeared below.

There happened to be passing by
A plump man with a twinkling eye,
Who, seeing Teddy in the street,
Raised him politely on his feet,
And murmured kindly in his ear
Soft words of comfort and of cheer:
"Well, well!" "Allow me!" "Not at all."
"Tut-tut!" A very nasty fall."

Our Teddy answered not a word;
It's doubtful if he even heard.
Our bear could only look and look:
The stout man in the picture-book!
That "handsome" King - could this be he,
This man of adiposity?
"Impossible," he thought. "But still,
No harm in asking. Yes, I will!"

"Are you," he said, "by any chance
His Majesty the King of France?"

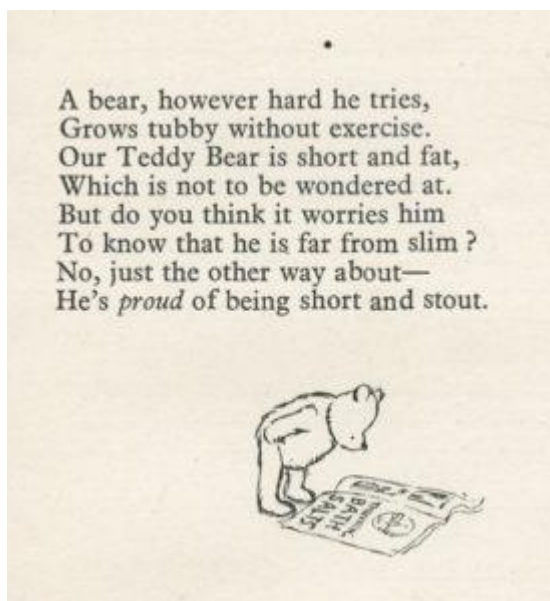
The other answered, "I am that,"
Bowed stiffly, and removed his hat;
Then said, "Excuse me," with an air
"But is it Mr. Edward Bear?"
And Teddy, bending very low,
Replied politely, "Even so!"

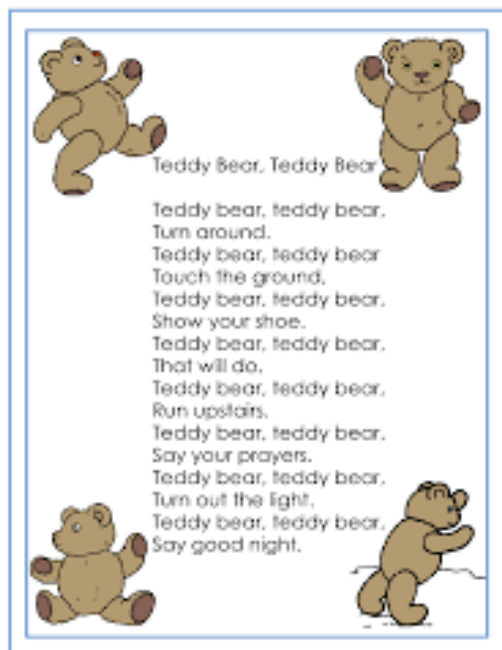
They stood beneath the window there,
The King and Mr. Edward Bear,
And, handsome, if a trifle fat,
Talked carelessly of this and that ...
Then said His Majesty, "Well, well,
I must get on," and rang the bell.
"Your bear, I think," he smiled. "Good-day!"
And turned, and went upon his way.

A bear, however hard he tries,
Grows tubby without exercise.
Our Teddy Bear is short and fat,
Which is not to be wondered at.
But do you think it worries him
To know that he is far from slim?
No, just the other way about -
He's proud of being short and stout.

Source: <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/teddy-bear-by-aa-milne>

(Do not have to use all of this)





Deep in the Hundred Acre Wood,
 Where Christopher Robin plays,
 You'll find the enchanted neighborhood,
 of Christopher's childhood days.

A donkey named Eeyore is his friend.
 And Kanga and Little Roo.
 There's Rabbit and Piglet.
 And there's Owl.
 But most of all Winnie the Pooh!

Winnie the Pooh, Winnie the Pooh,
 A tubby, little cubby all stuffed with fluff.
 He's Winnie the Pooh, Winnie the Pooh,
 A willy, nilly, silly old bear.

Winnie the Pooh, Winnie the Pooh,
 A tubby, little cubby all stuffed with fluff.
 He's Winnie the Pooh, Winnie the Pooh.
 A willy, nilly silly old bear.

Autumn 2

The big dinosaurs go
stamp stamp stamp
stamp stamp stamp
stamp stamp stamp
The big dinosaurs go
stamp stamp stamp
All day long

The fierce dinosaurs go
roar roar roar
roar roar roar
roar roar roar
The fierce dinosaurs go
roar roar roar
All day long

The baby dinosaurs go
stomp stomp stomp
stomp stomp stomp
stomp stomp stomp
The baby dinosaurs go
stomp stomp stomp
All day long

The hungry dinosaurs go
chomp chomp chomp
chomp chomp chomp
chomp chomp chomp
The hungry dinosaurs go
chomp chomp chomp
All day long
All day long
All day long
All day long

 **Dinosaur, Dinosaur**

 Dinosaur, dinosaur,
Turn around,
Dinosaur, dinosaur,
Stomp the ground.
Dinosaur, dinosaur,
Show your claws.

Dinosaur, dinosaur,
Snap your jaws.
Dinosaur, dinosaur,
Turn around.
Dinosaur,
dinosaur,
Sit back down!



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Spring 2

 **One Potato, Two Potato**

One potato, two potato,
Three potato, four,
Five potato, six potato,
Seven potato, more!

Speak and Play English

If I was a superhero...

What could you do if you were a superhero?

If I was a superhero
I'd definitely fly
Arms outstretched, racing birds in the sky.

(Mime arms
outstretched
pretending to fly)



If I was a superhero
I'd have special powers
Like extra strong legs, for jumping across towers.

(Mime big strides to
indicate leaping over
towers!)

If I was a superhero
I'd save all the oceans
With my secret and magical cleaning-up potions.

(Mime mixing a
potion to save the
ocean!)

If I was a superhero
I'd save all the trees
And the mountains and rivers; the birds and the bees.

(Mime cradling or
stroking animals)



If I was a superhero
I'd help all the poor
Give them food, and make them hungry no more.

(Mime giving out
food to the poor)

If I was a superhero
I'm sure you'll agree
The world would be better because of me!

(Mime patting self
on chest or back!)



Summer 1

SCHOLASTIC

"Three pigs' rap"

The three pigs' rap

Once upon a time in a nursery rhyme
There were three pigs
There were three pigs
And all went-a-building using straw, sticks and bricks
Went-a-building
Went-a-building

Then along came a wolf with some huff and some puff
Blew the straw down
Blew the straw down
And ate the little pig with a slobber and a gulp
Ate him right up
Ate him right up

To the next little house went the wolf with his puff
Blew the sticks down
Blew the sticks down
And ate the little pig with a chew and a slurp
Getting full now
Getting full now

Now the last little pig was the bravest and the best
Built a brick house
Built a brick house
The wolf huffed and puffed but the house stayed up
Couldn't do it
Couldn't do it

'Come down the chimney', said the third little pig
Had a fire there
Had a fire there
So the wolf came down, landed right in the pot
That's the end now
That's the end now!

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Resource Bank
early years



Once there was a gingerbread man,
Baking in a gingerbread pan.
Raisin eyes and a cherry nose,
Trimmed right down to his fingers and toes.
A gingerbread man in a gingerbread pan!

Here's the old woman who made him so sweet,
A treat for her and her husband to eat,
She made him with flour and sugar and eggs,
She gave him a face and two arms and two legs.
A gingerbread man in a gingerbread pan!

Now open the oven to see if he's done,
This gingerbread man, he know how to run.
Out of the oven and onto the floor,
Now run away out the kitchen door.
The gingerbread man, he's out of the pan!

Now chase him old woman, now chase him old man
Chase him, yes chase him as fast as you can!
Through the garden and out the gate,
Catch him right now, before it's too late.
The gingerbread man, he's out of the pan!

Along came a cow who wanted a treat
And the gingerbread man, he looked good to eat
Run, run, as fast as you can
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man
I'm the gingerbread man and I'm out of the pan!

Along came a horse who wanted a snack
But the gingerbread man, he never looked back
Run, run, as fast as you can
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man
I'm the gingerbread man and I'm out of the pan!

Along came a farmer who wanted a treat
And the gingerbread man, he looked good to eat

Run, run, as fast as you can
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man
I'm the gingerbread man and I'm out of the pan!

Along came a dog who wanted a snack
But the gingerbread man, he never looked back
Run, run, as fast as you can
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man
I'm the gingerbread man and I'm out of the pan!

Along came a hog who wanted a treat
And the gingerbread man, he looked good to eat
Run, run, as fast as you can
You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man
I'm the gingerbread man and I'm out of the pan!

Along came a fox who wanted a treat,
And this gingerbread man, he looked good to eat.
Jump on my back, my gingerbread pet,
And we'll cross the river, so you won't get wet
Mr. Gingerbread man, who's out of the pan!

There was no place to go, there was no place to run
And a ride on the river could be lots of fun!
So off with the fox did Gingerbread go
And what happened next, you already know
To the gingerbread man, who's out of the pan

That sly old fox had a de-lic-ious treat
And the old man and woman had nothing to eat
Not a bite was left for the cow or the dog,
The horse or the farmer or hungry old hog

There's no gingerbread man in or out of the pan!

So let us go home and get out the pan

And we'll make ourselves a new gingerbread man!

And when he is eaten, we'll make us some more

But this time we'll be certain to lock the back door!

A new gingerbread man, in a gingerbread pan!

Summer 2

Selection of fairy tale rhymes.