

安妮花®



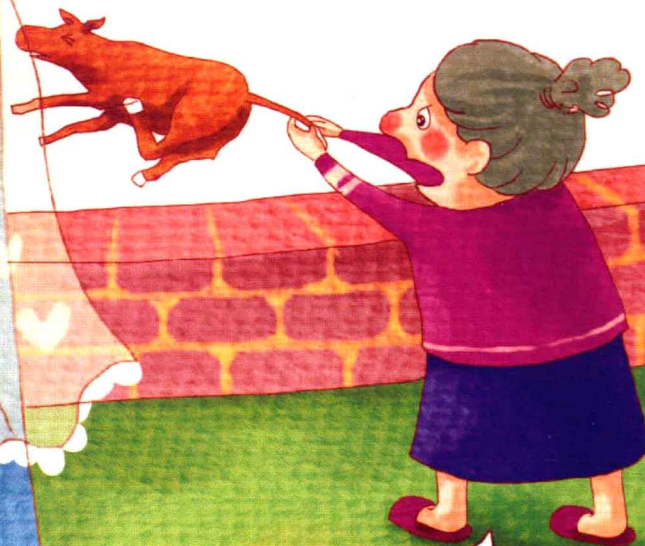
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RHYMES, POEMS AND VERSES

安妮鲜花·主编

磨出我的 英文耳朵

韵律诗 I



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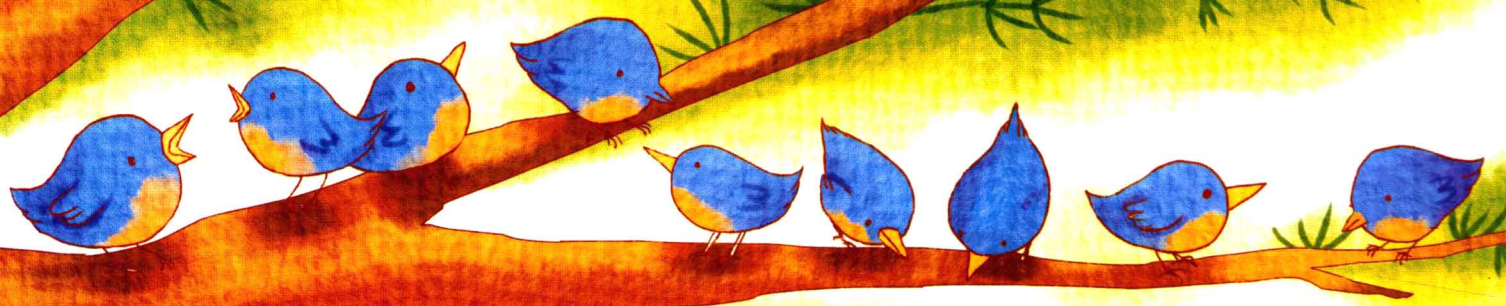
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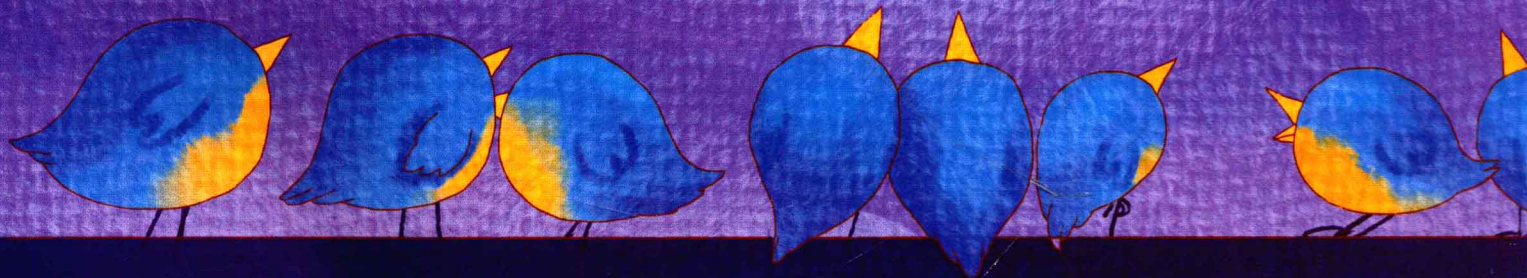
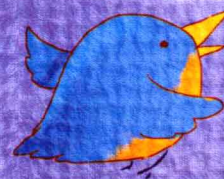
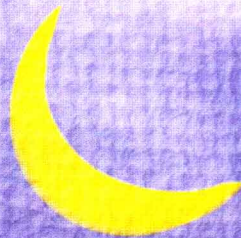
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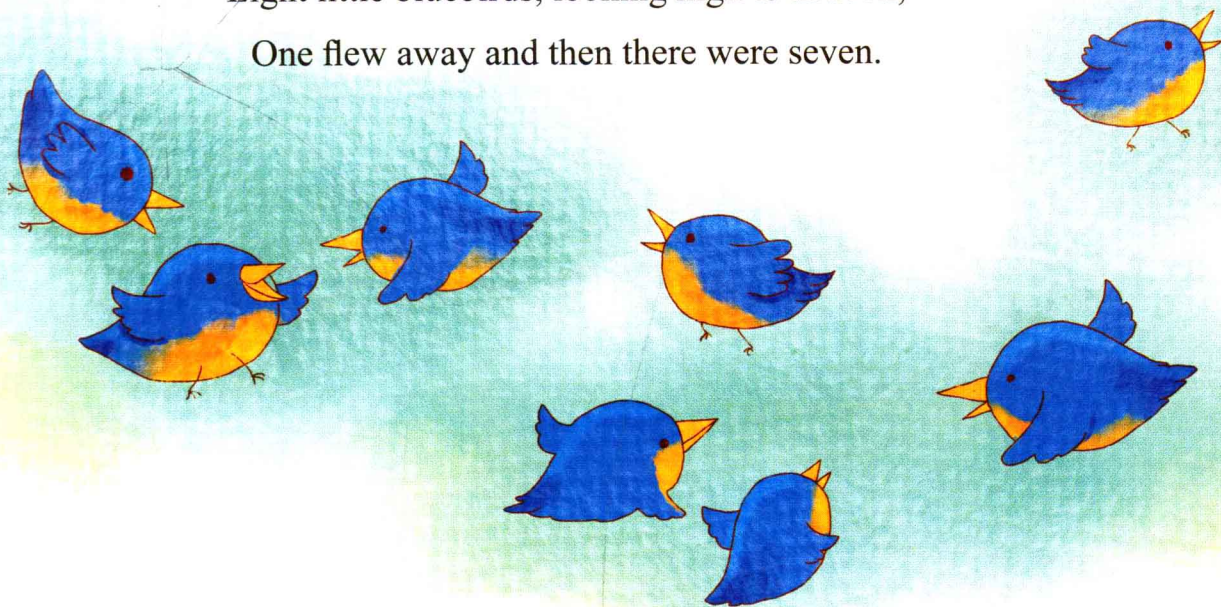
Ten Little Bluebirds

Ten little bluebirds, perched on a pine;
One flew away and then there were nine.

Nine little bluebirds, sitting up late;
One flew away and then there were eight.



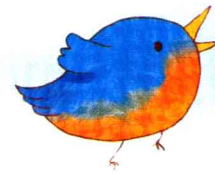
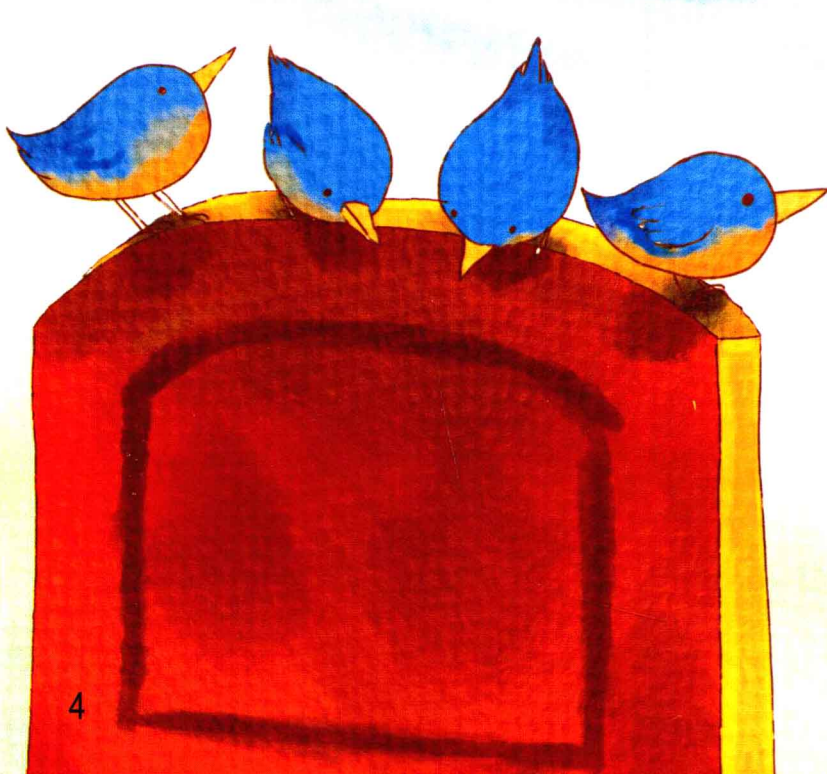
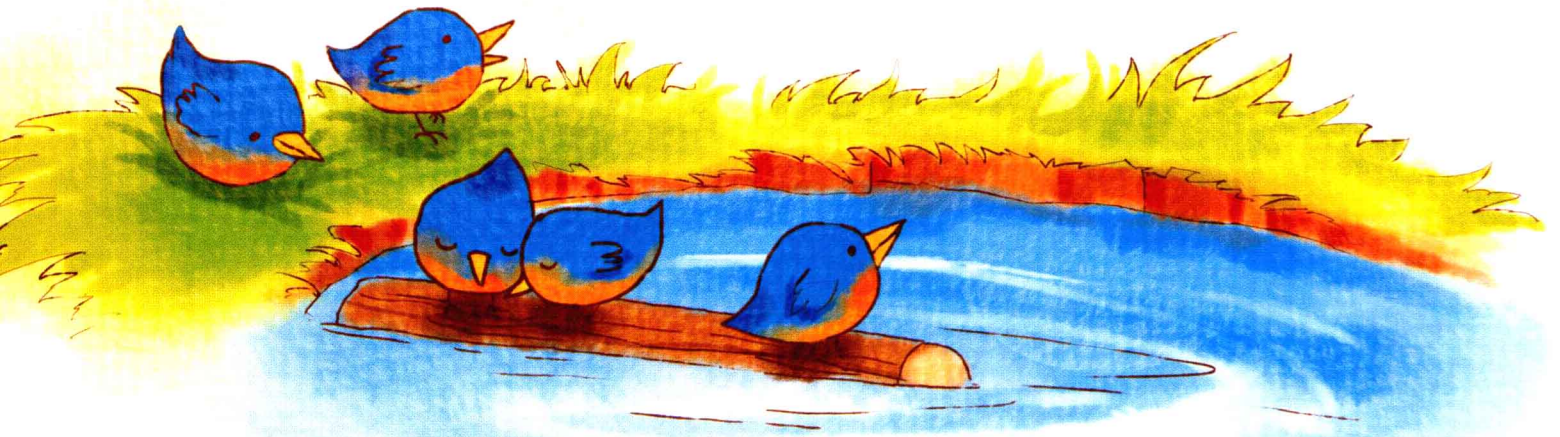
Eight little bluebirds, looking high to heaven;
One flew away and then there were seven.



Seven little bluebirds, picking up sticks;
One flew away and then there were six.

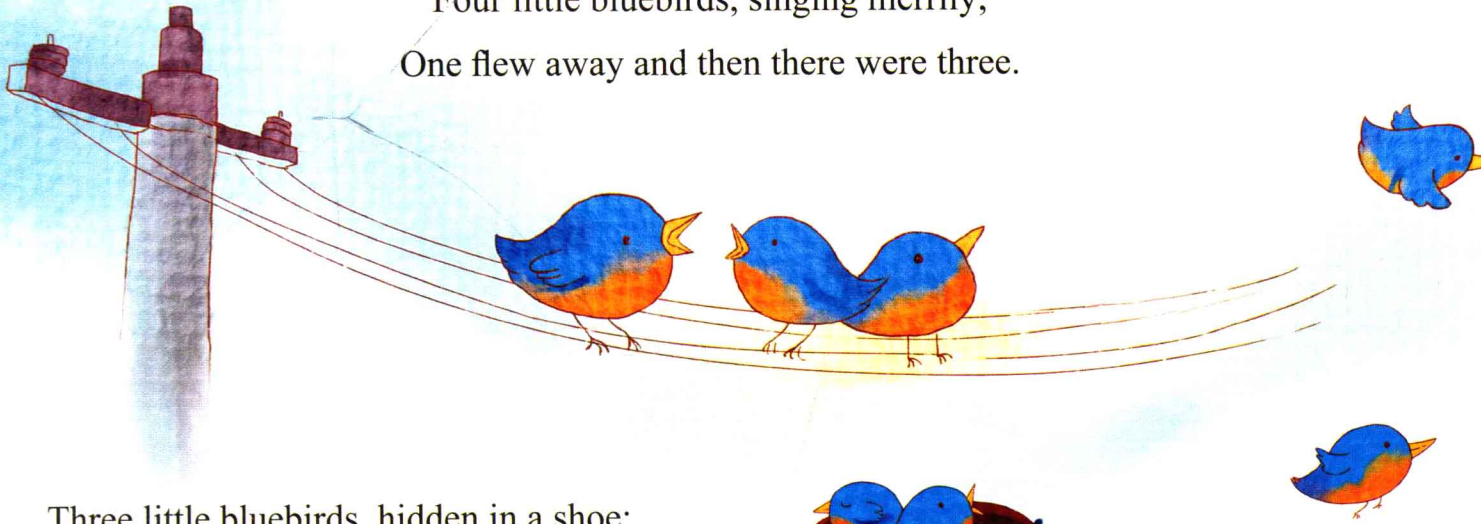


Six little bluebirds, glad to be alive;
One flew away and then there were five.

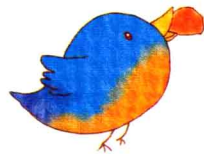


Five little bluebirds, sitting on a door;
One flew away and then there were four.

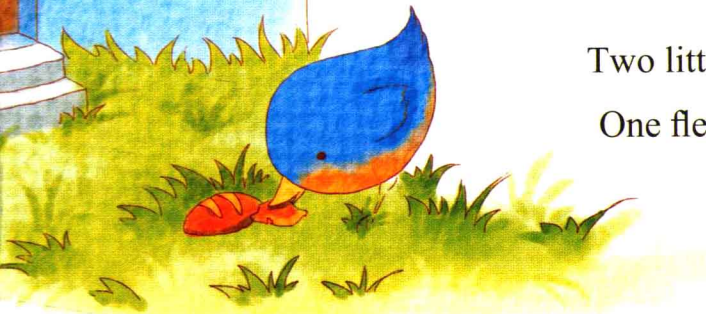
Four little bluebirds, singing merrily;
One flew away and then there were three.



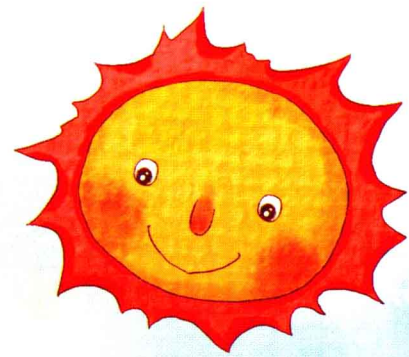
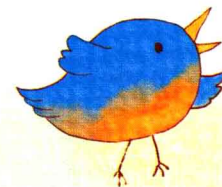
Three little bluebirds, hidden in a shoe;
One flew away and then there were two.



Two little bluebirds, pecking at a crumb;
One flew away and then there was one.



One little bluebird, chirping in the sun;
He flew away and then there were none.



An illustration of a woman with dark hair in a bun, wearing a purple long-sleeved shirt and a dark blue skirt, standing on a green mat and throwing a brown calf over a red brick wall. The scene is framed by white curtains with yellow heart patterns. In the foreground, a white cat with orange patches sits on a pink stool, looking up at the woman. To the right, a wooden spinning wheel sits on a pink table with a floral pattern, next to a basket of colorful yarn. The background is a solid blue color.

That's All

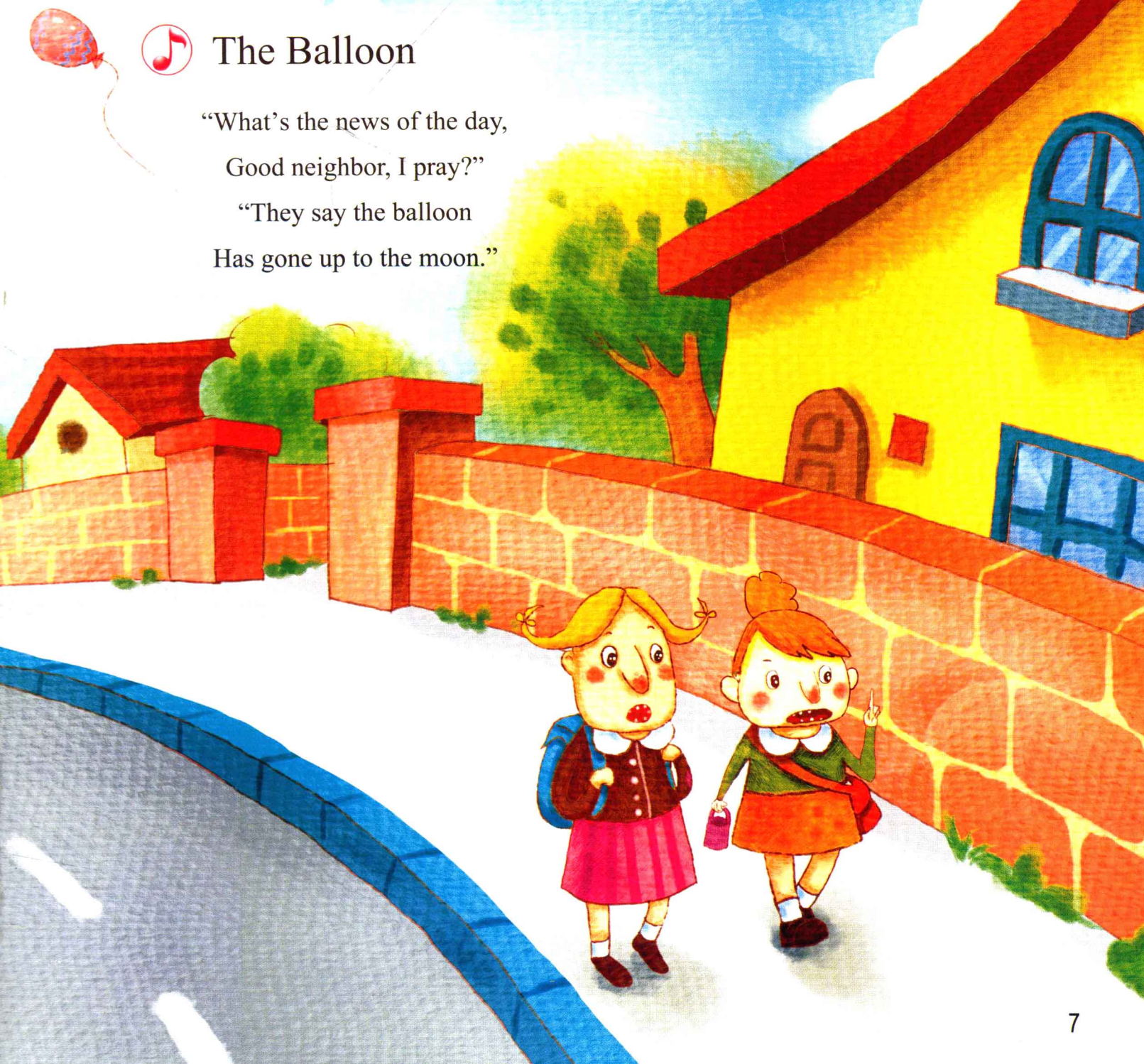
There was an old woman sat spinning,
And that's the first beginning;
She had a calf,
And that's half;
She took it by the tail,
And threw it over the wall,
And that's all.



The Balloon

“What’s the news of the day,
Good neighbor, I pray?”

“They say the balloon
Has gone up to the moon.”





The elephant goes like
this, like that



.He's terribly big.



.and he's terribly fat.

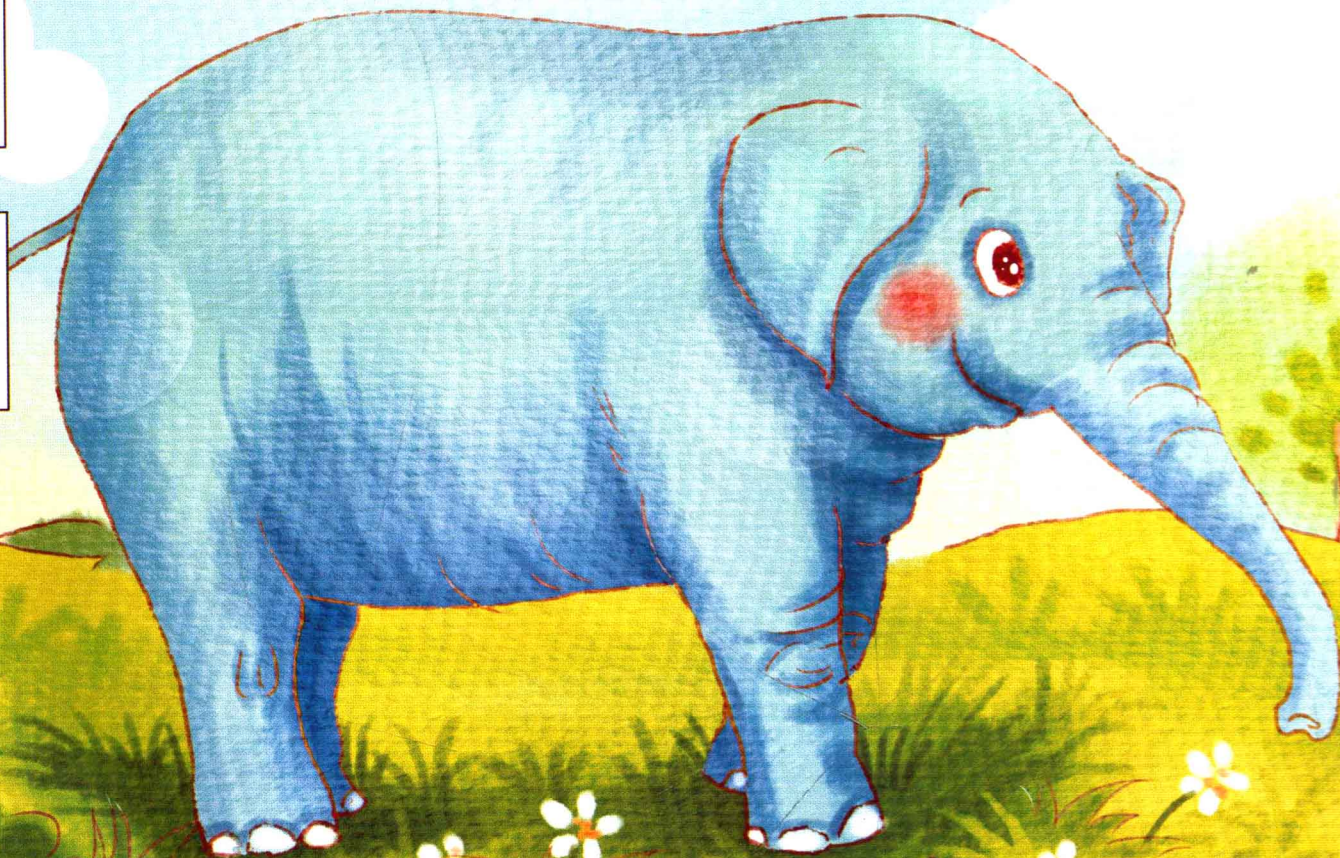


what a nose!

The Elephant

The elephant goes like this, like that.
He's terribly big, and he's terribly fat.

He has no fingers, he has no toes,
But goodness gracious, what a nose!





The Falling Star

I saw a star slide down the sky,
Blind the north as it went by,
Too burning and too quick to hold,
Too lovely to be bought or sold,
Good only to make wishes on
And then forever to be gone.






The Lion and the Unicorn

The lion and the Unicorn
Were fighting for the crown;
The lion beat the Unicorn
All about the town.

Some gave them white bread
And some gave them brown;
Some gave them plum cake
And drummed them out of town!

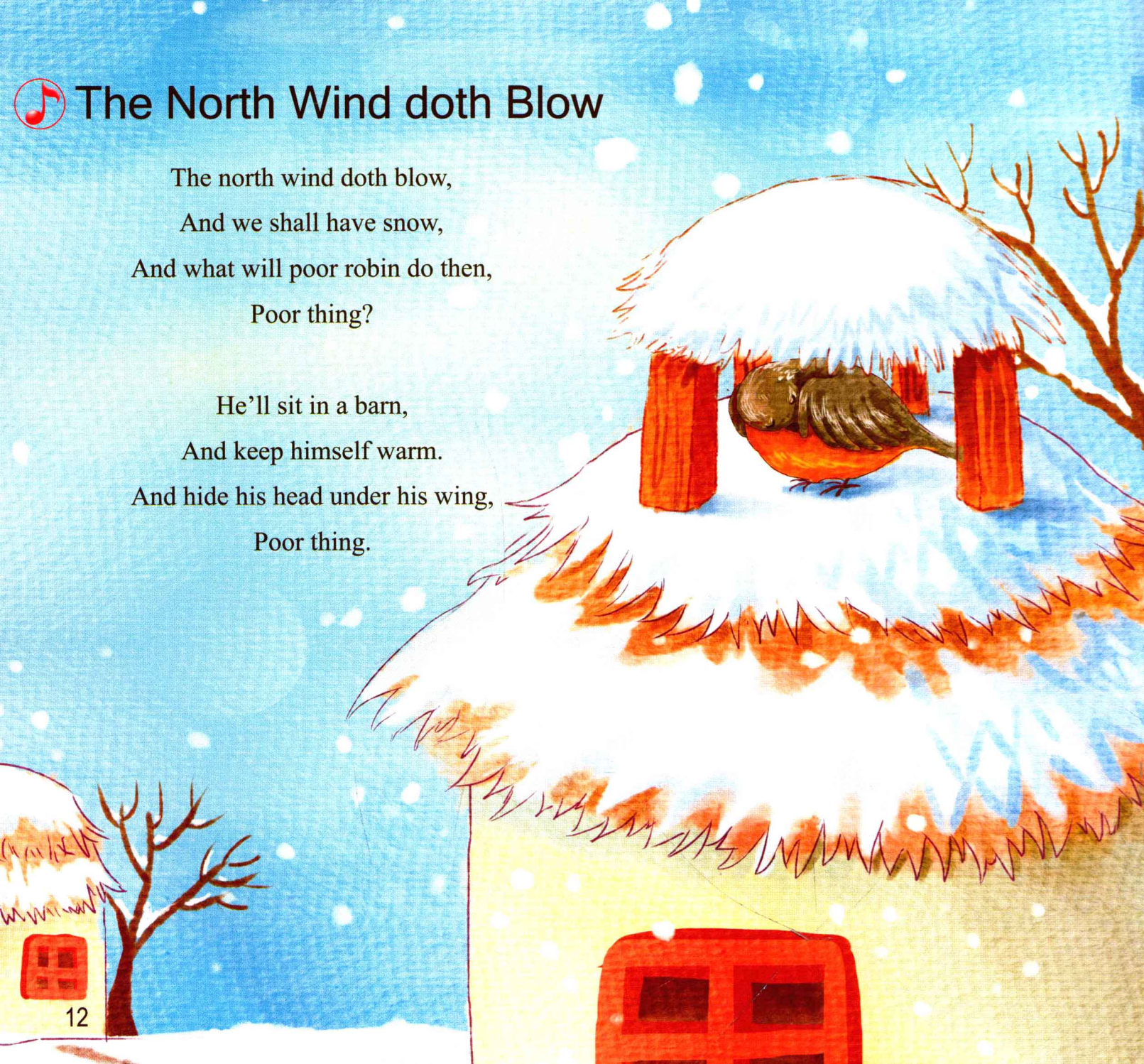




The North Wind doth Blow

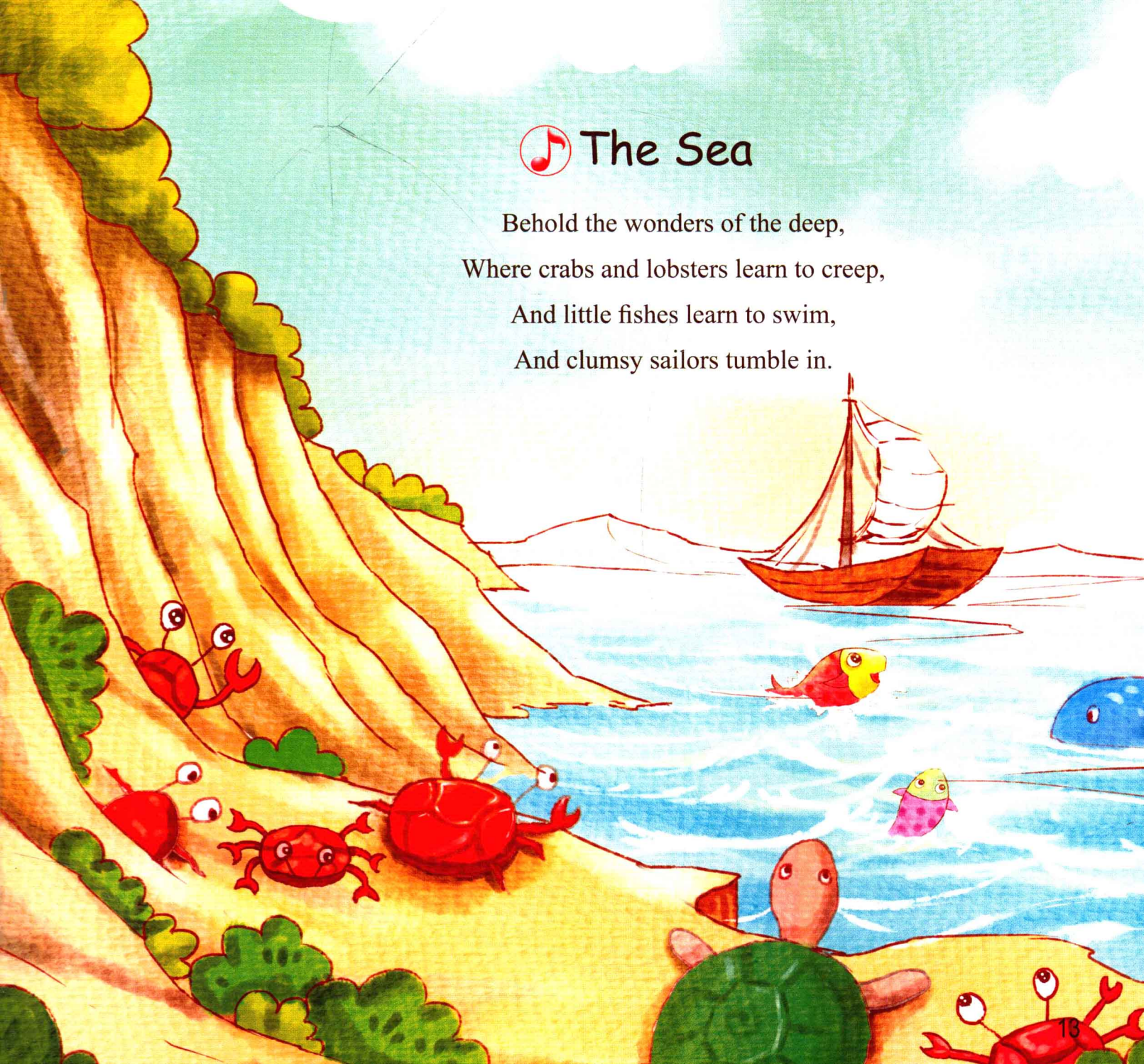
The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do then,
Poor thing?

He'll sit in a barn,
And keep himself warm.
And hide his head under his wing,
Poor thing.



The Sea

Behold the wonders of the deep,
Where crabs and lobsters learn to creep,
And little fishes learn to swim,
And clumsy sailors tumble in.







The Snail

The snail he lives in his hard round house,
In the orchard, under the tree
Says he, "I have but a single room;
But it's large enough for me."

The snail in his little house doth dwell
All the week from end to end,
You're at home, Master Snail; that's all very well.
But you never receive a friend.

