

RHYMES, POEMS AND VERSES

安妮鲜花·主编

磨出我的 英文耳朵⑤

3-J



图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

安妮花磨出我的英文耳朵 5 韵律诗 G~J / 安妮鲜花主编. —北京: 机械工业出版社, 2013.1

ISBN 978-7-111-41075-1

I. ①韵… II. ①安… III. ①英语—儿童读物 IV.
①H319.4

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2013) 第 009517 号

机械工业出版社 (北京市百万庄大街 22 号 邮政编码 100037)
策划编辑: 马小涵 张若宸 责任编辑: 张若宸
责任印制: 乔 宇
北京尚唐印刷包装有限公司印刷

2013 年 2 月第 1 版·第 1 次印刷
225mm×210mm·11 印张·185 千字
标准书号: ISBN 978-7-111-41075-1
定价: 119.00 元

凡购本书, 如有缺页、倒页、脱页, 由本社发行部调换
电话服务

社服务中心: (010) 88361066
销 售 一 部: (010) 68326294
销 售 二 部: (010) 88379649
读者购书热线: (010) 88379203

网络服务

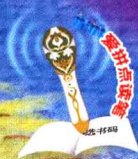
教材网: <http://www.cmpedu.com>
机工官网: <http://www.cmpbook.com>
机工官博: <http://weibo.com/cmp1952>
封面无防伪标均为盗版

安妮鲜花·主编

磨出我的 英文耳朵⑤

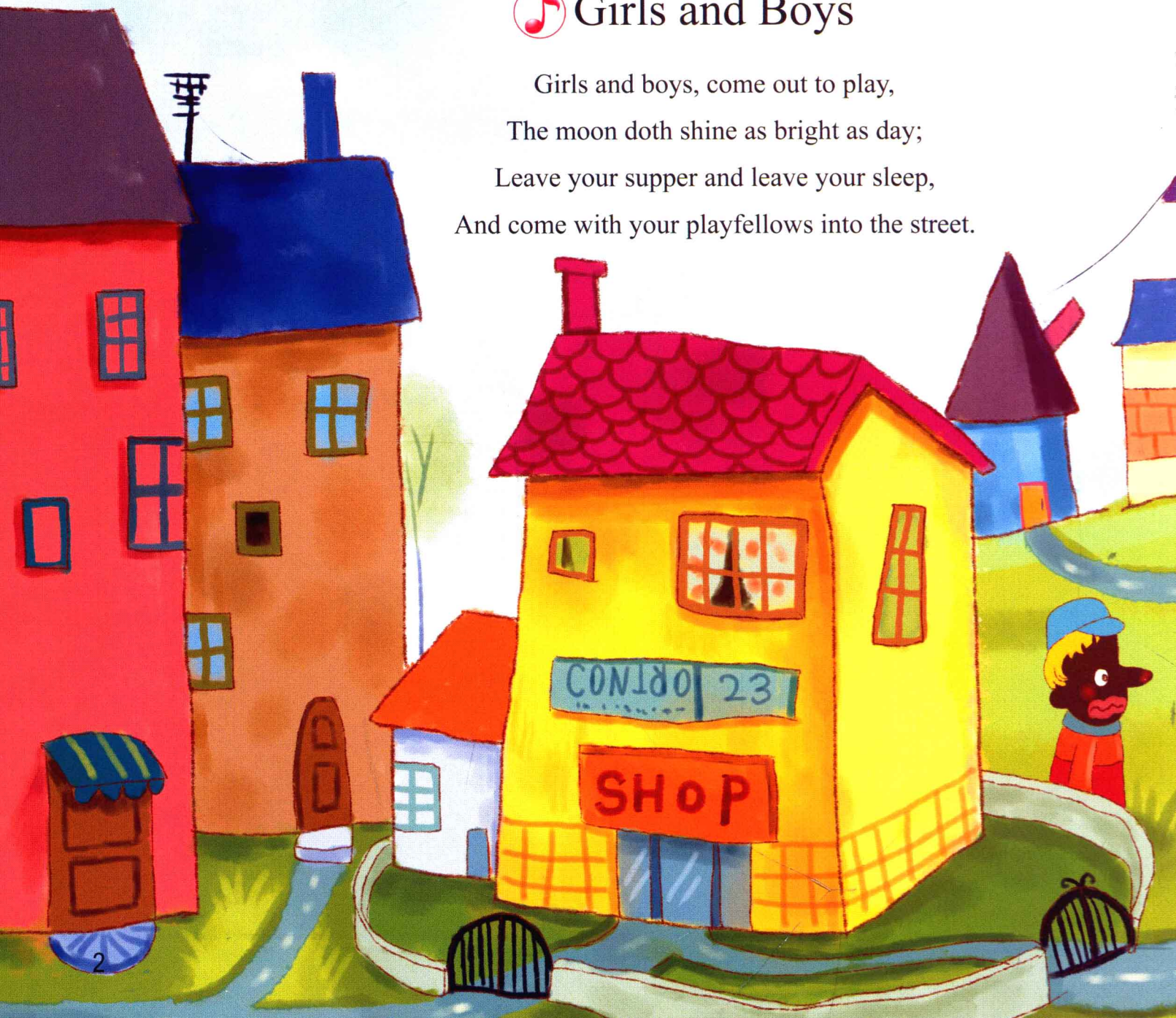
韵律诗 G-J

RHYMES, POEMS AND VERSES

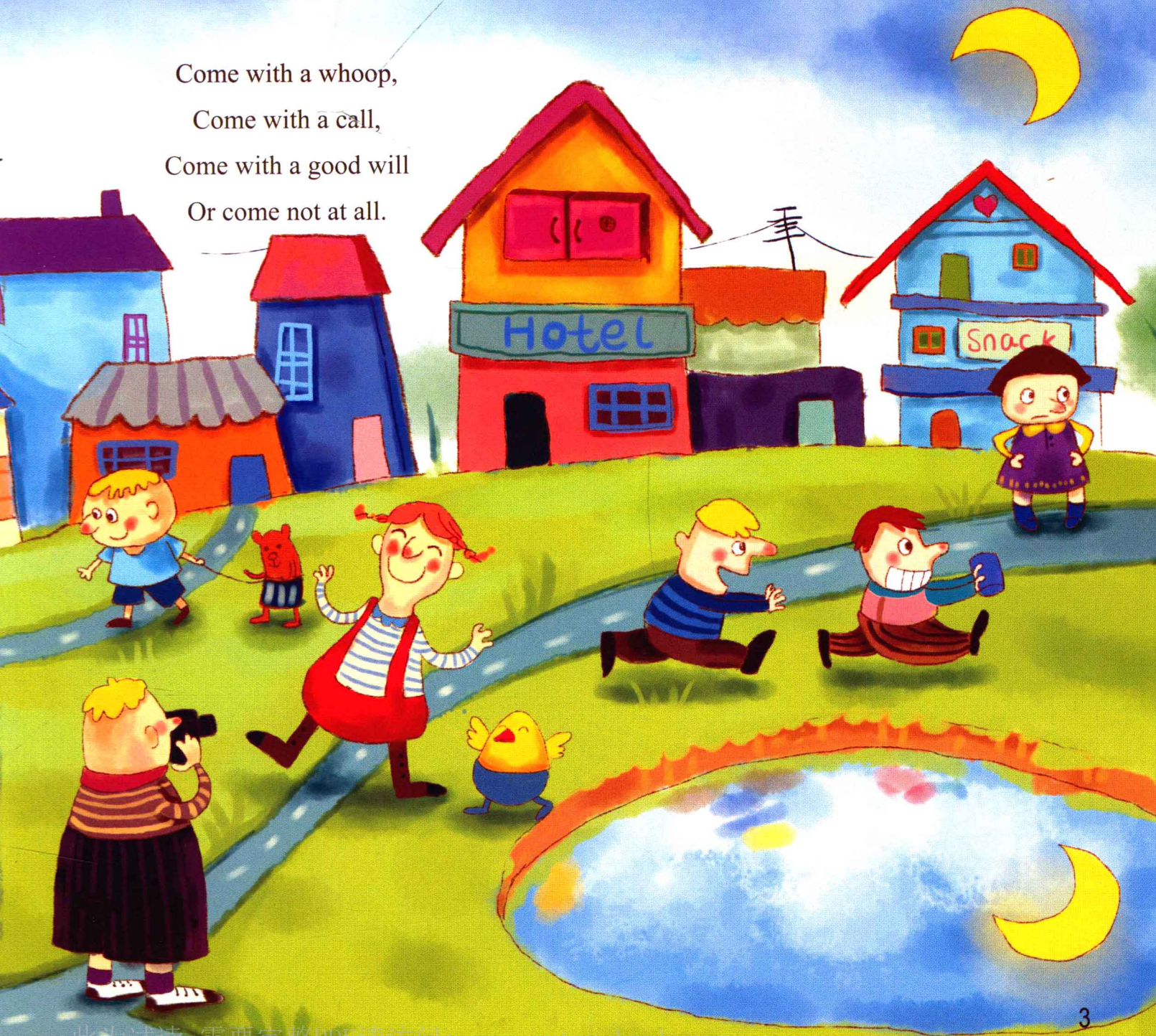


Girls and Boys

Girls and boys, come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day;
Leave your supper and leave your sleep,
And come with your playfellows into the street.



Come with a whoop,
Come with a call,
Come with a good will
Or come not at all.





Goose Feathers

Cackle, cackle, Mother Goose,

Have you any feathers loose?

Truly have I , pretty fellow,

Half enough to fill a pillow.

Here are quills, take one or two,

And down to make a bed for you.



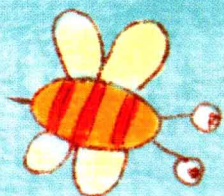


Hair Brushing

One for a tangle, One for a curl,
One for a boy and one for a girl,
One to make a parting, One to tie a bow,
One to blow the cobwebs out
and one to make it grow.



Here Is the Beehive



Here is the beehive

But where are all the bees?

Hiding away where nobody sees.



Here they come creeping

Out of their hive,

One and two and three, four, five.



Here Is the Sea

Here is the sea, the wavy sea.
Here is a boat, and here is me.
And all the fishes down below,
Wriggle their tails and away they go.





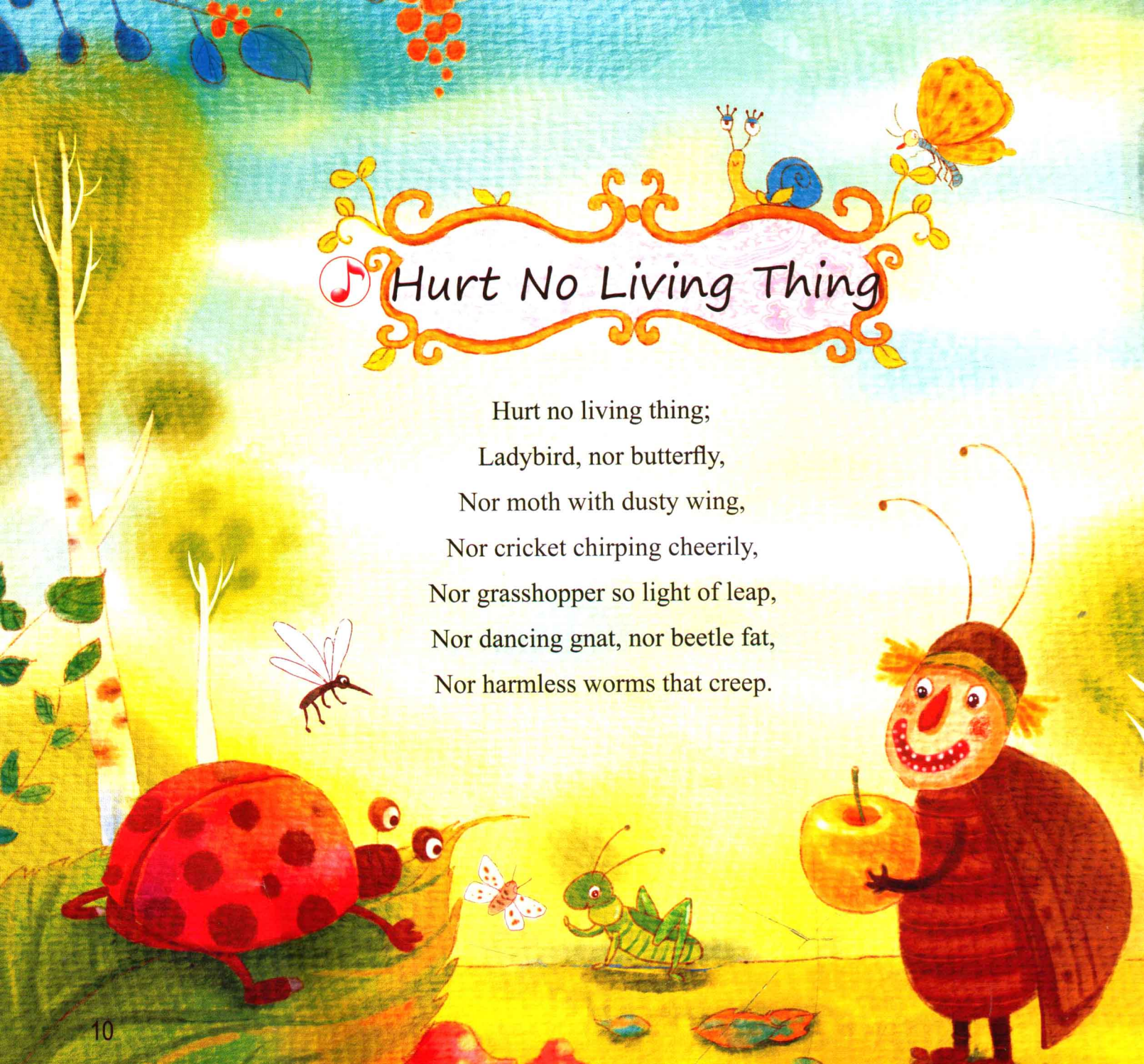


High in the Pine Tree

High in the pine tree,
The little turtledove
Made a little nursery
To please her little love.


“Coo,” said the turtledove,
“Coo,” said she,
In the long shady branches of the dark pine tree.





Hurt No Living Thing

Hurt no living thing;
Ladybird, nor butterfly,
Nor moth with dusty wing,
Nor cricket chirping cheerily,
Nor grasshopper so light of leap,
Nor dancing gnat, nor beetle fat,
Nor harmless worms that creep.

A whimsical illustration of a girl with blonde hair, wearing a red dress with a white collar and a green bow, looking up at a large, smiling moon. She is holding a red fox on a leash. The scene is set on a grassy hill at night, with a small house and a church in the background. The sky is dark blue with yellow stars and a small red flower floating near the moon.

I See the Moon

I see the moon,
And the moon sees me.
God bless the moon,
And God bless me!

I'd Rather Have Fingers

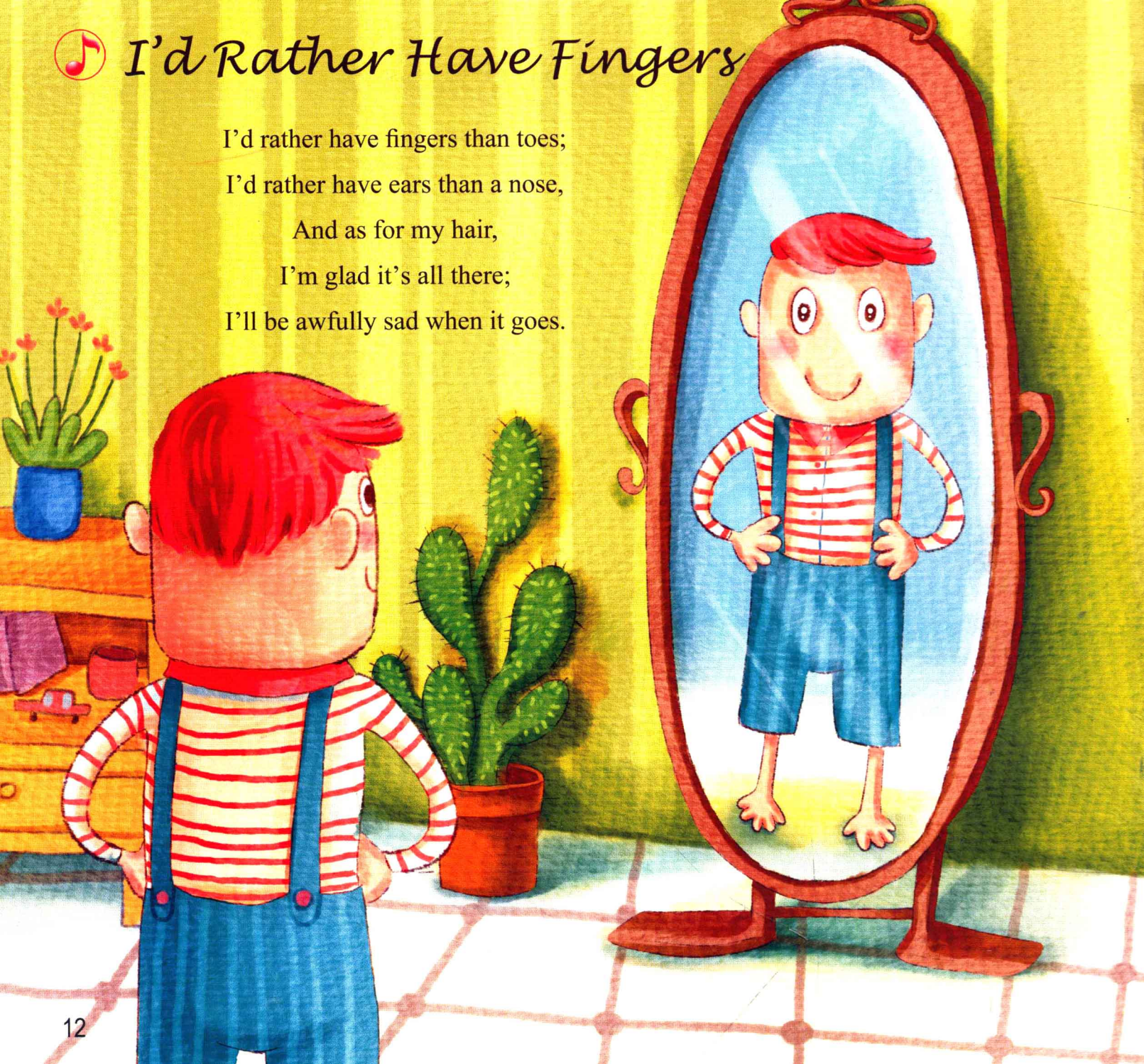
I'd rather have fingers than toes;

I'd rather have ears than a nose,

And as for my hair,

I'm glad it's all there;

I'll be awfully sad when it goes.



Ice Cream

I scream,
You scream.
We all scream,
For Ice Cream!





