



TBH FLEX “POETRY CLASS” WORKSHEET

The Envoy

Robert Louis Stevenson 1850-1894

Go, little book, and wish to all
Flowers in the garden, meat in the hall,
A bin of wine, a spice of wit,
A house with lawns enclosing it,
A living river by the door,
A nightingale in the sycamore!

The Baby's Dance

Ann Taylor (1782-1866)

Dance little baby, dance up high,
Never mind baby, mother is by;
Crow and caper, caper and crow,
There little baby, there you go;
Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,
Backwards and forwards, round and round;
Dance little baby, and mother shall sing,
With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding.

Book of Nonsense, No. 10

Edward Lear (1812-1888)

There was an Old Man in a tree,
Who was horribly bored by a Bee;
When they said, “Does it buzz?”
He replied, “Yes, it does!”
“It’s a regular brute of a Bee!”

Who Has Seen the Wind?

Christina Rossetti (1830 – 1894)

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you.
But when the leaves hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.
Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I.
But when the trees bow down their heads,
The wind is passing by.