**The months of the year**

January comes with frost and snow,

February brings us winds that blow,

March has winds and happy hours,

April brings us sun and showers,

Pretty is the month of May.

June has flowers sweet and gay,

July begins our holiday,

August sends us all away,

September takes us back to school,

October days begin to cool,

November brings the leaves to Earth;

December dying sees the birth

Of the New Year and all its mirth.

**Winter**

The snow is falling,

The north wind is blowing;

The ground is white

All day and all night.

**Springtime**

The trees are green,

Blue skies are seen,

Grey winter’s gone away,

The golden sun greets everyone,

The world looks new and gay.

**Summer**

Come, my children, come away

For the sun shines bright today.

Little children, come with me

Birds and trees and flowers to see.

**Long live, summer!**

Summer’s here!

Days are long,

And the summer

Is high and strong.

Long live, summer!

Golden-bright,

Full of warmth

And sweet delight!

Autumn

Autumn is the season

When apples are sweet

It is the season

When school-friends meet;

When noisy and gay

And browned by the sun

With their books and bags

To school they run.