

NUMBERS

MotherGooseCaboose.com

All Ages. Over In The Meadow. Olive A. Wadsworth. Print out all pages. Illustrate the poem. Staple into a book.

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NAME _____



Over in the meadow, in the sand in the sun,
Lived an old mother toad and her little toadie one.
"Wink!" said the mother; "I wink!" said the one.
So, they winked and they blinked in the sand in the sun.



Over in the meadow, where the stream runs blue,
Lived an old mother fish and her little fishes two.
"Swim!" said the mother; "We swim!" said the two.
So they swam and they leaped where the stream runs blue.



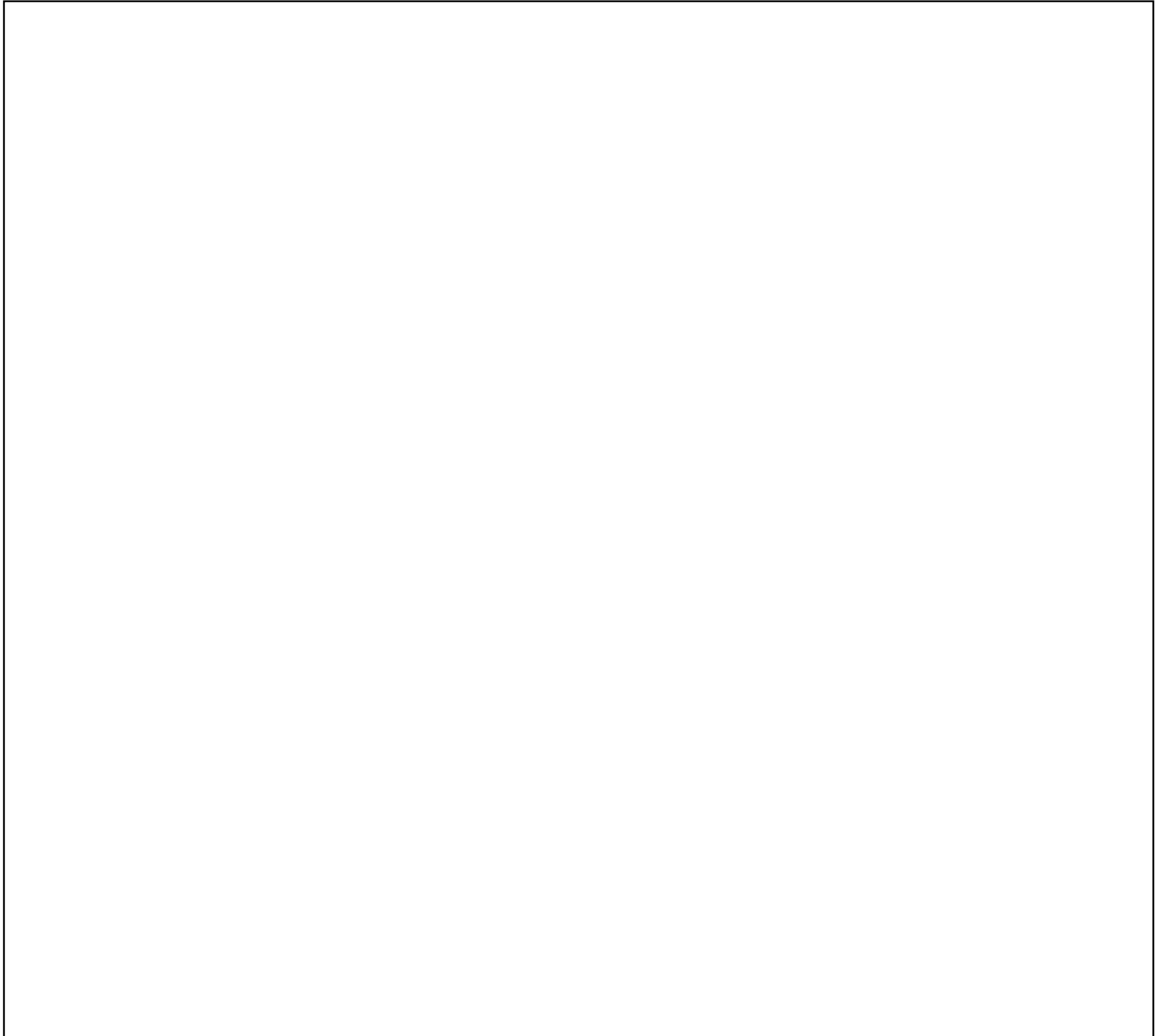
Over in the meadow, in a hole in a tree,
Lived an old mother bluebird and her little birdies three.
"Sing!" said the mother; "We sing!" said the three.
So they sang and were glad in a hole in the tree.



Over in the meadow, in the reeds on the shore,
Lived an old mother muskrat and her little ratties four.
"Dive!" said the mother' "We dive!" said the four.
So they dived and they burrowed in the reeds on the shore.



Over in the meadow in a snug beehive,
Lived a mother honeybee and her little bees five.
"Buzz!" said the mother; "We buzz!" said the five.
So they buzzed and they hummed in the snug beehive.



Over in the meadow, in a nest built of sticks,
Lived a black mother crow and her little crows six.
"Caw!" said the mother; "We caw!" said the six.
So they cawed and they called in their nest built of sticks.



Over in the meadow, where the grass is so even,
Lived a gay mother cricket and her little crickets seven.
"Chirp!" said the mother; "We chirp!" said the seven.
So they chirped cheery notes in the grass soft and even.



Over in the meadow, by the old mossy gate,
Lived a brown mother lizard and her little lizards eight.
"Bask!" said the mother; "We bask!" said the eight.
So they basked in the sun on the old mossy gate.



Over in the meadow, where the quiet pools shine,
Lived a green mother frog and her little froggies nine.
"Croak!" said the mother; "We croak!" said the nine.
So they croaked and they splashed where the quiet pools shine.



Over in the meadow, in a sly little den,
Lived a gray mother spider, and her little spiders ten.
"Spin!" said the mother; "We spin!" said the ten.
So they spun lacy webs in their sly little den.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10.

- Olive A. Wadsworth.
(pen name for Katherine Floyd Dana/January 21, 1835 - April 6, 1886)