



Poetry-by-Heart Reception

A little Seed

A little seed for me to sow
A little soil to make it grow
A little hole, a little pat,
A little wish, and that is that,
A little sun, a little shower.
A little while –
And then, a flower!

The BFG

The BFG is big and strong
His legs and arms are very long
He catches dreams when it is light,
And gives them all through the night.

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.

- By Christina Rossetti

Incy Wincy Spider

Incy Wincy Spider climbed up
the water spout.
Down came the rain and
washed poor Incy out.
Out came the sun and dried
up all the rain.
So Incy Wincy Spider climbed
up the spout again.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.

