



**AUTUMN
POEMS**

Autumn Leaves

Leaves don't just fall -
they rustle.

When the cool wind blows
they hustle.

Leaves don't just fall -
they whirl.

When the cool winds
blows, they twirl.

Leaves don't just fall -
they prance.

They pick themselves up
and dance, dance, dance!



The Scarecrow

Five fat blackbirds, (hold up 5 fingers)

Sitting in the straw.

Laughing at the scarecrow. (Use thumb and fingers for the bird's beak.)

CAW! CAW! CAW!

Five fat blackbirds, (Scratch the ground.)

Eating all the corn.

Silly old birds, (Shake your finger)

It's going to storm. (Wiggle your fingers)

Poor sad scarecrow (Look sad)

Sitting on a fence. (Rest your right elbow on your left arm)

Boo!" yelled the scarecrow. (Clap your hands)

Away they went! (Hide your hands behind your back.)



October Leaves

October leaves are lovely
They rustle when I run.
Sometimes I make a heap
And jump in them for fun!



Dancing Leaves

Red leaves and yellow
leaves

Orange leaves and brown

Leaves are dancing
everywhere

Happily dancing down



Autumn Leaves

Leaves don't just fall -- they rustle.
When the cool wind blows, they
hustle.

Leaves don't just fall -- they whirl.
When the cool winds blows, they
twirl.

Leaves don't just fall -- they
prance.

They pick themselves up and
dance dance dance!



A September Rainbow

In September
Apples are red.
Leaves of yellow
Fall on my head.
The grass is brown,
The sky is blue,
Flowers of purple,
And orange squash, too.
Some trees have leaves
That still are green
A rainbow of colour
Can be seen!



In the Fall (sing to “She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain”)

When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)

When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)

When the leaves are red and yellow, then the
apples taste so mellow

When the leaves are red and yellow in the fall
(clap, clap)

Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)

Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)

Oh, the air is crisp and colder and the wind
is getting bolder

Oh, the air is crisp and colder in the fall
(brr, brr)



The Birds

Good-bye, little birds, good-bye!
I see you swiftly fly
Away to the south, where the sky
is blue
And flowers and sunshine wait
for you.
Good-bye, little birds, good-bye



Little Leaves

Little leaves, little leaves,
High up in the trees,
Little leaves, little leaves,
Swinging in the breeze.
Autumn comes along
And they change from red to brown
Winter comes along.
And they flutter to
the ground.



I Like Autumn

Crunchy leaves
Red and brown
Autumn colours
All around.



Winter is cold.
Summer is hot.
Spring is wet
And Autumn is not.

The Leaves

The leaves are falling
From the trees
Yellow, brown, and red.
They patter softly
Like the rain
One landed on my head!

