

## Over in The Meadow

Over in the meadow, in the sand, in the sun,  
Lived an old mother turtle and her little turtle one.  
“Dig!” said the mother.  
“I dig,” said the one.  
So he dug all day,  
In the sand, in the sun.

Over in the meadow, in a hole in a tree,  
Lived a mother bluebird and her little birdies tree.  
“Sing!” said the mother.  
“We sing,” said the three.  
So they sang and were glad,  
In the hole in the tree.

Over in the meadow, in a snug beehive,  
Lived a mother honeybee and her little honeys five.  
“Buzz!” said the mother.  
“We buzz,” said the five.  
So they buzzed and hummed,  
Near the snug beehive.

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,  
By the old mossy gate.

Over in the meadow, where the clear 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 jumped,  
Where the clear pools shine.

Over in the meadow, in a soft shady glen,  
Lived a mother firefly and her little flies ten.  
“Shine!” said the mother.  
“We shine,” said the ten.  
So they shone like stars,  
In the soft shady glen.