Spring Poems
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**Spring Cleaning**
Furniture shifted, 
rugs lifted, 
cushions whacked, 
pillows smacked. 
Scrubbing brushes whizzing by 
while the feather dusters fly. 
Busy mop, 
dizzy broom, 
vacuum cleaner roaring— 
ZOOM! 
Help! it’s heading for... 
my room.

How glad I am when I have seen 
Those tender leaves of gentle green. 
They warm my heart and make it sing 
For now I know at last it’s spring!

**Pussy Willow**
Tiny little pussy willow 
Softer than a baby’s pillow, 
Sometimes when I stroke your fur 
I can almost hear you purr.

**The Willow Cats**
They call them pussy willows, 
But there’s no cat to see, 
Except the little furry toes 
That stick out on the trees.

I think that very long ago 
When I was just born new, 
There must have been whole pussy cats 
Where just the toes stick through.

And every spring it worries me, 
I cannot ever find 
Those willow cats that ran away 
And left their toes behind.

Spring makes the world a happy place, 
You see a smile on every face. 
Flowers come out and birds arrive. 
Oh, isn’t it grand to be alive?

**A Wish**
A hundred furry kittens 
On a pussy willow tree --- 
I wish they’d all turn into cats 
And come and play with me!

Who will tell us 
Spring is here? 
Pussy-Will-O!

**Daffadowndilly**
Daffadowndilly 
Has come up to town, 
In a yellow petticoat 
And a green gown.
Daffodils
In spite of cold and chills
That usher in the early spring
We have the daffodils.

Daffodils
Yellow, yellow daffodils
You’re dancing in the sun.
Yellow, yellow daffodils
You tell me spring has come.

A Daffodil
A little yellow cup
A little yellow frill
A little yellow star
And that’s a daffodil.

Hello
Spring comes hurrying
Over the hill
Phoning the news
Through a daffodil.

Baby Chick
Peck
  peck
    peck
On the warm brown egg.
OUT comes a neck.
OUT comes a leg.

How
does
  a chick
Who’s not been about,
Discover the trick
Of how to get out?

Solution
When I went out to play
The day had just begun.
"Put on your coat", said the wind.
"Take off your coat", said the sun.

Now who was in the right?
And which advice was better?
I solved the problem for myself -
I just put on my sweater.

A Robin
I wonder how
    a robin hears?
I never yet
    have seen his ears.
But I have seen him
    tip his head
And pull a worm
    right out of bed.
How I Know
Spring is coming!
Spring is coming!
Ask me how I know.
I met
Some pussy willows,
And they all told me so!

What the Robin Told
The wind
told the grasses,
And the grasses
told the trees.
The trees
told the bushes,
And the bushes
told the bees.
The bees
told the robin,
And the robin
sang out clear:
Wake up!
Wake up!
Spring is here!
Spring is here!

Spring Rain
The storm came up so very quick
It couldn’t have been quicker.
I should have brought my hat along,
I should have brought my slicker.

My hair is wet, my feet are wet,
I couldn’t be much wetter.
I fell into a river once
But this is even better.

Seeds
A little seed for me to sow
A little earth 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!

Seeds
Seeds are funny, funny things,
Some have stickers
Some have wings
Some are big
Some are small
Some round and flat
Some like a ball.
Some are hidden inside of fruit
Some in pods or underground roots.
Some seeds are foods
And good to eat,
Like corn or beans
Or nuts for a treat.
But whatever the kind
Or wherever it’s found -
Most plants grow
From a seed in the ground.

Spring Morning
It’s spring!
It’s spring!
This morning
The sky is bright and blue.
The birds all sing,
"It’s spring!
It’s spring!"
And I am singing too.
**The Little Plant**
In the heart of a seed
Buried deep, so deep,
A little plant
Lay fast asleep.

"Wake," said the sunshine,
"And creep to the light."
"Wake," said the voice
Of the raindrops bright.

The little plant heard
And it rose to see
What the wonderful
Outside world might be.

**Spring Style**
Caterpillars, dressed in fur,
Look elegant and grand;
If I dressed that way in spring,
No one would understand.

Mix a little sunshine
With an April shower.
Drop it in a garden bed
And up pops a flower.

**Kite Trouble**
On Sunday I flew my blue kite.
I had tree trouble and that was bad.

On Monday I flew my red kite.
I had bird trouble and that was bad.

On Tuesday I flew my yellow kite.
I had chimney trouble and that was bad.

On Wednesday I flew my green kite.
I had wire trouble and that was bad.

On Thursday I flew my pink kite.
I had rain trouble and that was bad.

On Friday I flew my black kite.
I had wind trouble and that was bad.

On Saturday I flew my white kite.
It sailed among the clouds and that was good.

**Spring**
I love spring!
Spring is new.
It’s new blades of grass.
It’s rain on a lass.
It’s violets and rain.
It’s a wood-scented lane.
It’s a new bird song.
It’s days growing long.
It’s a tree in bud
And puddles of mud.
It’s birds in a tree
And buzz from a bee.
It’s kites in the sky.
It’s spring. That’s why......
I love spring.

**Spring**
Tulips yellow
Tulips red
Standing tall
In their garden bed!
What Makes a Garden Grow, Grow, Grow
What makes a garden grow, grow, grow?
Lots of work with a rake and hoe,
Seeds gently planted in a row --
That makes a garden grow, grow, grow.
What brings the seedlings up from the ground?
Rain from the sky coming down, down,
Bright yellow sunbeams shining round.
Help bring the seedlings up from the ground.

Tulips
In the garden
Tulips grow
Straight and golden
In a row.
Each one holds its
Empty cup
Drinking rain and
Sunshine up.

Dandelions
Last night a fairy strayed our way
And played upon the lawn.
She danced and skipped from end to end-
Then suddenly was gone.

What frightened her, I do not know,
She dropped her purse and ran,
Leaving a wealth of golden coins
To shine when day began!

Mother Goose
Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day.
Rain, rain, go to Spain,
Never show your face again.

The rains of spring
Which hang to the branches
Of the green willow
Look like pearls on a string.

Spring, Almost
The sunshine gleams so bright and warm,
The sky is blue and clear.
I run outdoors without a coat,
And spring is almost here.

Then before I know it,
Small clouds have blown together,
Till the sun just can’t get through them,
And again, it’s mitten weather.

March Wind
March wind is a jolly fellow;
He likes to joke and play.
He turns umbrellas inside out
And blows men’s hats away.
He calls the pussy willows
And whispers in each ear,
"Wake up you lazy little seeds,
Don’t you know that spring is here."
March Wind
The wind is pushing
Against the trees,
He’ll take off your hat
Without asking you "please",
He rattles the windows
And puffs at a cloud,
Then scoots down the chimney
And laughs aloud.

March
March is an in-between month,
When wintry winds are high.
But milder days remind us all,
Spring’s coming by and by.

Trees are budding
The grass is green.
Flower blossoms I have seen.
The days are warm.
By evening it cools.
It’s time to find the garden tools.

Spring
I love the spring.
For every day
There’s something new
That’s come to stay.
Another bud
Another bird
Another blade
The sun has stirred.

A March Question
We know someone—
try to guess!
She wears a gold hat.
She wears a green dress.
She wears glass slippers
the color of rain.
And around her neck
is a dandelion chain.
She scatters flowers
over the hills,
some of them plain
and some with frills.
She listens when robins
and blackbirds sing.
And she laughs at winter,
because she’s...
SPRING!

Springtime
(to the tune of
"The Muffin Man")
Springtime is garden time,
Garden time, garden time,
Get your spades and come outdoors,
Springtime is here!
Springtime is planting time,
Planting time, planting time,
Get your seeds and come outdoors,
Springtime is here!
Springtime is jumping time,
Jumping time, jumping time,
Get your ropes and come outdoors,
Springtime is here!
Springtime is singing time,
Singing time, singing time,
Children sing a happy song,
Springtime is here!
**My Spring Garden**
Here is my little garden,
Some seeds I’m
Going to sow.
Here is my rake
To rake the ground,
Here is my handy hoe.
Here is the big
Round yellow sun,
The sun warms everything.
Here are the rain clouds
In the sky,
The birds will start to sing.
Little plants will
Wake up soon,
And lift their sleepy heads.
Little plants will
Grow and grow
From their warm earth beds.

**Spring**
I love the spring.
For every day
There’s something new
That’s come to stay.
Another bud
Another bird
Another blade
The sun has stirred.

**Surprise**
Close your eyes
And do not peek
And I’ll rub "spring"
Across your cheek.
Soft as velvet
Smooth and sleek
Close your eyes
And do not peek.

**Springtime**
A small green frog
On a big brown log;
A black and yellow bee
In a little green tree;
A red and yellow snake
By a blue-green lake,
All sat and listened
To red bird sing,
"Wake up, everybody,
It’s spring! It’s spring!"
Leaves are green,
Caterpillars sunning.

Rain has such fun in April,
It patters through the trees,
Talking to all the leaf buds
And robins that it sees.

It splashes through the puddles
And skips along the walks,
Goes coasting down the grass blades
And dandelion stalks.

It dips in all the flowers
And when the clouds blow by
It paints with flower colours
A rainbow in the sky.

**April**
April is a rainbow month,
Of sudden springtime showers.
Bright with golden daffodils
and lots of pretty flowers.

**April**
April is made of
Such wonderful things;
Sunbeams and tulips
And butterfly wings.
In April, fleecy clouds  
Float by  
Like cotton candy  
In the sky.

April is tip-toeing into the land  
Touching each leaf with her delicate hand.

Oh, did you hear?  
The President has measles,  
The Principal has just burned down the school,  
Your hair is filled with jam and purple weasels.  
April Fool!

All Fools' Day  
The first of April, some do say  
Is set apart for All Fools' Day:  
But why the people call it so  
Not I, nor they themselves do know  
But on this day are people sent  
On purpose for pure merriment.

April Fool  
Small April sobbed,  
"I'm going to cry!  
Please give me a cloud  
To wipe my eye!"

Then, "April fool!"  
She laughed instead  
And smiled a rainbow  
Overhead!

Last Word  
Today the April rain  
Is flecked with snow  
Soft little flakes, wind-tossed,  
Run in the rain - lost -  
Trying to explain  
That winter should remain  
Letting us know  
That winter hates to go.

Hippity-hop and hippity-ho!  
Let the rain come and let the wind blow.  
Laughing and singing to school we go.  
Hippity-hop and hippity-ho!

April  
Daffodils and Easter eggs  
Animals on frisky legs,  
Rushing robins on the wing  
Mean the coming of the spring.

April is filling the air with a song;  
Birds are returning, away for too long.

May  
May's a month of happy sounds,  
The hum of buzzing bees,  
The chirp of little baby birds  
And the song of a gentle breeze.
April
April is a rainbow month,
Of sudden springtime showers.
Bright with golden daffodils
And lots of pretty flowers.

May
May is the month
Of sunshine and flowers,
Birds in their nests,
And one or two showers.

May
Games to play and kites to fly
Or just looking at the sky,
We could spend a year this way
If the year were made of May.

Other Poems
http://www.poemhunter.com/poem/april-rain-song/

I Like It When It’s Mizzly by Aileen Fisher ..... and others

http://www.k12.hi.us/~shasincl/poems_prop_cycle_weather.html

http://www.canteach.ca/elementary/songspoems.html