

Fall is Here

By Helen H. Moore

Fall is here.
Another year
is coming to an end.
Summer's finished,
Summer's gone,
Winter's round the bend.
Fall is piles of crunchy leaves,
Orange, gold, and red.
Fall is sweaters with long sleeves
and blankets on the bed.
Fall is football,
Fall is pumpkins,
Fall's where summer ends.
And Fall is coming back to school,
and seeing all my friends.



The Leaves

Anonymous

The leaves had a wonderful frolic.
They danced to the wind's loud song.
They whirled, and they floated, and
scampered.
They circled and flew along.

The moon saw the little leaves dancing.
Each looked like a small brown bird.
The man in the moon smiled and listened,
And this is the song he heard:

*The North Wind is calling, is calling,
And we must whirl round and round,
And then, when our dancing is ended,
We'll make a warm quilt for the ground.*



The Leaves Are Green

Old Rhyme

The leaves are green,
The nuts are brown,
They hang so high they won't come down.
Leave them alone till frosty weather,
Then they will all come down together.



Autumn

By Charlotte L. Riser

When the trees their summer splendor
Change to raiment red and gold,
When the summer moon turns mellow,
And the nights are getting cold;
When the squirrels hide their acorns,
And the woodchucks disappear;
Then we know that it is autumn,
Loveliest season of the year.



Leaf Blankets

By Irene B. Crofoot

Leaves are falling, soft as snowflakes,
Red and yellow, gold and brown;
The breeze laughs gaily in the treetops,
Shaking all the color down.

Leaves are covering the gardens
As my blanket covers me.
When cold winter comes, the flowers
Will be warm as warm can be.



Autumn Leaves
by Eve Merriam

Down
Down
Down
Red
Yellow
Brown
Autumn leaves tumble down,
Autumn leaves crumble down,
Autumn leaves bumble down,
Flaking and shaking,
Tumbledown leaves.

Skittery
Flittery
Rustle by
Hustle by
Crackle and crunch
In a snappety bunch.

Run and catch
Run and catch
Butterfly leaves
Sailboat leaves
Windstorm leaves.
Can you catch them?

Swoop,
Scoop,
Pile them up
In a stomp pile and
Jump
Jump
JUMP!



In Autumn
Fannie Montgomery

They're coming down in showers,
The leaves all gold and red;
They're covering the little flowers,
And tucking them in bed.
They've spread a fairy carpet
All up and down the street;
And when we skip along to school,
They rustle beneath our feet.



An Autumn Day
By Carmen Lagos Signes

Pumpkins in the cornfields,
Gold among the brown,
Leaves of rust and scarlet
Trembling slowly down;
Birds that travel southward,
Lovely time to play;
Nothing is as pleasant
As an autumn day!



Leaves

All join hands and circle round
While we watch the leaves fall down.

See them twirling to the ground,
See them dancing all around.

See them skipping here and there,
See them flipping in the air.

Autumn leaves so peacefully
Falling, falling from the tree.

The Scarecrow

Scarecrow standing in the field
On a bright and sunny day
Don't forget to do your job
Scare the hungry crows away!



The Scarecrow Song

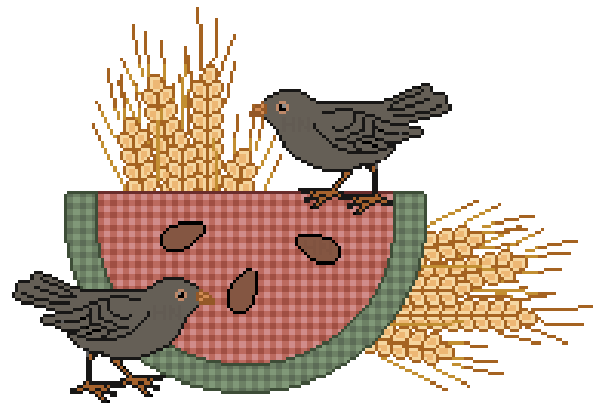
I'm a rattle-taggle scarecrow
And to a stick I'm tied
I'm the guardian of the garden
A job I do with pride!

My jeans are torn and tattered
My body stuffed with hay
I flip and flop and flap around
And scare the crows away!



Two Little Crows

Two little crows
All dressed in black
One named Jimmy
The other one, Jack.
All day long
The corn they would eat
In Old McDonald's
Field so neat.
They ate that corn
Until one day,
Mac got a scarecrow
And shoed them away!
There went Jimmy!
There went Jack!
They flew right off
And never came back!



The Scarecrow's Problem

A black crow landed on the scarecrow's head.
"You can't scare me!," the old crow said.
Down from the sky another crow flew.
"Hmm," thought the scarecrow, "I'm balancing two!"
Another crow sat on the other knee.
"Wow!" went the scarecrow. "Symmetry!"
Crow number five gave the others a nod.
And the scarecrow said, "That is odd!"
The sixth spied a spot on the other side.
"Now," said the scarecrow, "the two halves are tied!"
The seventh flew down and knocked him askew.
Number eight made it even—and he said, "Thank you!"
The scarecrow really tilted when the ninth crow came.
The tenth crow's arrival made the two-sided the same.
"This is the life!," the scarecrow said,
Friends all around from my toes to my head!"
Then the straw in his nose caused the scarecrow to sneeze.
Away flew the crow from his head to his knees.
"Ahh," sighed the scarecrow, "when all is said and done,
There's something to be said, for now there are none!"
~D. Cooper



Five Stuffed Scarecrows

Five Stuffed Scarecrows in the cornrows,
The first one said, "Go away, crows!"
The second one said, "I am very small,"
The third one said, "I am standing tall."
The fourth one said, "On my head I wear a hat."
The fifth one said, "By me feet runs a cat."
Five stuffed scarecrows in the cornrows,
Moving left and right as the autumn wind blows.



Scarecrow, Scarecrow

Scarecrow, scarecrow, what do you see,
Alone at night by the old oak tree?
A ghost and a jack-o-lantern,
That's what he sees,
Alone at night by the old oak tree.

****Repeat, letting children substitute other Halloween words for ghost, pumpkin*

