

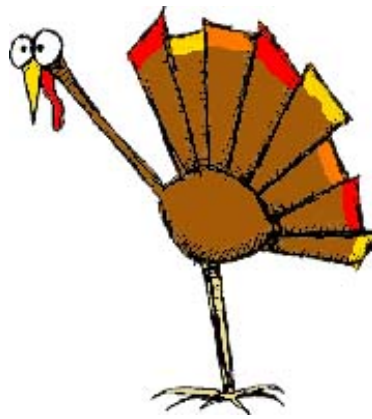
Thanksgiving Poetry



Thankful

I'm thankful for the turkey.
I'm thankful for the pie.
I'm thankful for the corn and bread
And squash I'm going to try.
I'm thankful for the toys I have,
The sun I feel and see,
And always, for my family
Who gather here with me.

Kathleen M. Hollenbeck



A Turkey

A turkey is a funny bird,
Its head goes wobble, wobble.
All it knows is just one word,
"Gobble, gobble, gobble."

Turkey Warning (Author Unknown)

Tell me, Mr. Turkey,
Don't you feel afraid
When you hear us talking
'Bout the plans we've made?

Can't you hear us telling
How we're going to eat
Cranberries and stuffing
With our turkey meat?

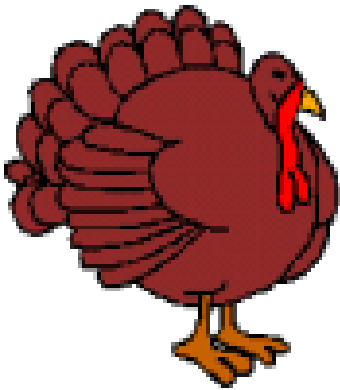
Turkey, heed my warning:
Better fly away
Or you will be sorry
On Thanksgiving Day.



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THANKSGIVING DAY

Thanksgiving Day will soon be here
It comes around but once a year
If I could only have my way,
We'd have Thanksgiving every day.

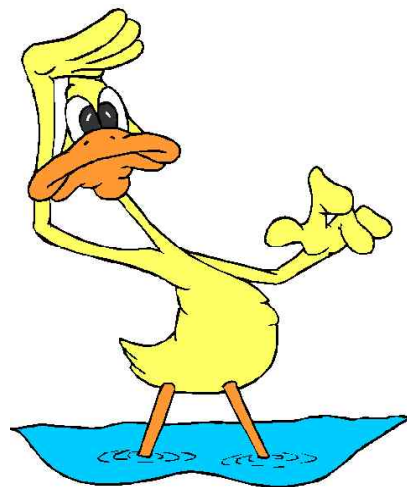


TURKEY IN THE BARNYARD

Turkey in the barnyard, what does he say?
Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble all day.
Turkey on the table, what do I say?
Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy all day.
Turkey in my tummy, what do I say?
I ate too much on Thanksgiving Day!

TURKEY

I am a big, fat turkey
You can't have my head.
I'll sit with you at dinner.
We'll eat a duck instead!



FIVE FAT TURKEYS

Five fat turkeys were sitting on a fence.
The first one said, "I'm so immense."
The second one said, "I can gobble at you."
The third one said, "I can gobble, too."
The fourth one said, "I can spread my tail."
The fifth one said, "Don't catch it on a nail."
A farmer came along and stopped to say
"Turkeys look best on Thanksgiving Day."



Turkey, Turkey (Sung to Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star)

Turkey, Turkey look at you
Please be careful what you do.
Thanksgiving day is almost here.
We eat turkey every year.
Go and hide out in the woods.
We'll eat pizza like we should.

Mr. Turkey (Sung to Are You Sleeping)

Mr. Turkey, Mr. Turkey
Nice and fat, nice and fat.
I am going to eat you!
I am going to eat you!
Just like that.
Just like that.



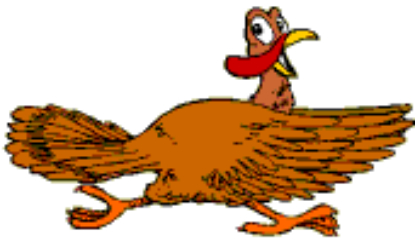
One Fat Turkey

One fat turkey went strutting by.
He shook his feathers and winked his eye.
He flapped his wings and his head gave a wobble.
He looked at me and said, "Gobble, gobble, gobble".



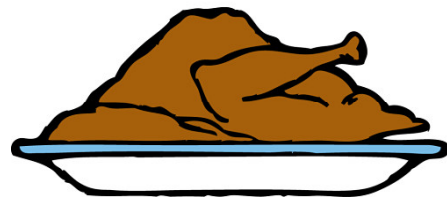
Thanksgiving *Susan D. Anderson*

I'm thankful for my mother, and
I'm thankful for my dad.
I'm thankful for my sisters, and
for all the fun we've had.
I'm thankful for my brother, Tom,
(even when he's jerky.)
But most of all, I'm oh-so-thankful
not to be a turkey.



Turkey Gobble

When the turkey gobble gobbles,
It is plump and proud and perky.
When the people gobble gobble,
They are gobbling up the turkey!



Ten Little Turkeys

Ten little turkeys sat in their pen
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew far away
But the other nine decided to stay!



Nine little turkeys sat in their pen
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew out of the gate,
And when he was gone, there were eight.



Eight little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew far away
But the other seven decided to stay.



Seven little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey hid with the chicks,
And when she was gone, there were six.



Six little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew far away
But the other five decided to stay.



Five little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey hopped out the door,
And when he was gone, there were four.



Four little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew far away
But the other three decided to stay.



Three little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flapped her wings and flew.
And when she was gone, there were two.



Two little turkeys sat in their pen.
"Hide, turkeys, hide!" said the little red hen.
One little turkey flew far away.
But the last one decided to stay.



One little turkey sat in his pen.
"Hide, turkey, hide!" said the little red hen.
The last little turkey flew off toward the sun
And when he was gone, there were none.



Ha, Ha, Turkey in the Straw

(sung to "Skip to My Lou")

Turkey in the brown straw, ha, ha, ha,
Turkey in the brown straw, ha, ha, ha,
Turkey in the brown straw, ha, ha, ha.
Turkey in the straw, my darling.

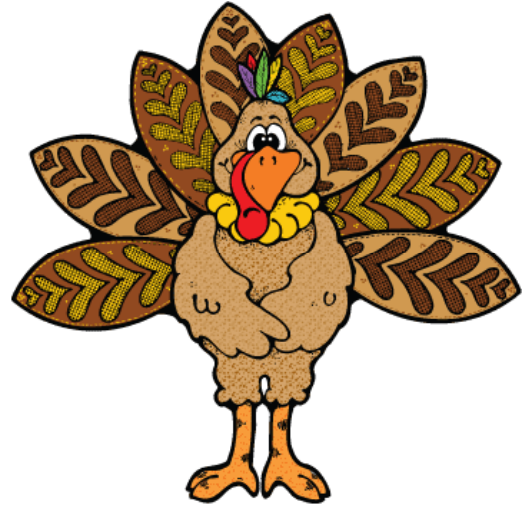
Turkey in the white snow, ho, ho, ho,
Turkey in the white snow, ho, ho, ho,
Turkey in the white snow, ho, ho, ho.
Turkey in the snow, my darling.

Turkey in the blue sky, hi, hi, hi,
Turkey in the blue sky, hi, hi, hi,
Turkey in the blue sky, hi, hi, hi.
Turkey in the sky, my darling.

Turkey in the red barn, harn, harn, harn,
Turkey in the red barn, harn, harn, harn,
Turkey in the red barn, harn, harn, harn.
Turkey in the barn, my darling.

Turkey in the yellow corn, horn, horn, horn,
Turkey in the yellow corn, horn, horn, horn,
Turkey in the yellow corn, horn, horn, horn.
Turkey in the corn, my darling.

Turkey in the green tree, hee, hee, hee,
Turkey in the green tree, hee, hee, hee,
Turkey in the green tree, hee, hee, hee.
Turkey in the tree, my darling.



Mr. Turkey

(sung to "If You're Happy and You Know It")

"Gobble-gobble, gobble-gobble,"
Says the bird,
"Gobble-gobble, gobble-gobble,"
Says the bird.

Mr. Turkey gobble-gobbles,
And his feet go wobble-wobble.
"Gobble-gobble, gobble-gobble,"
Says the bird.

Turkey on the Farm

(sung to "The Wheels on the Bus")

The turkey on the farm says, "Gobble, gobble, gobble.
Gobble, gobble, gobble. Gobble, gobble, gobble."
The turkey on the farm says, "Gobble, gobble, gobble."
Thanksgiving Day is near.

The farmer on the farm goes chop, chop, chop.
Chop, chop, chop. Chop, chop, chop.
The farmer on the farm goes chop, chop, chop.
Thanksgiving Day is here.

The turkey on the farm says, "Please help me!
Please help me! Please help me!"
The turkey on the farm says, "Please help me!"
Thanksgiving Day is here.

The children on the farm say, "Come and hide.
Come and hide. Come and hide."
The children on the farm say, "Come and hide."
Thanksgiving Day is here.

The wife on the farm looks all around.
Looks all around. Looks all around.
The wife on the farm looks all around.
Thanksgiving Day is here.

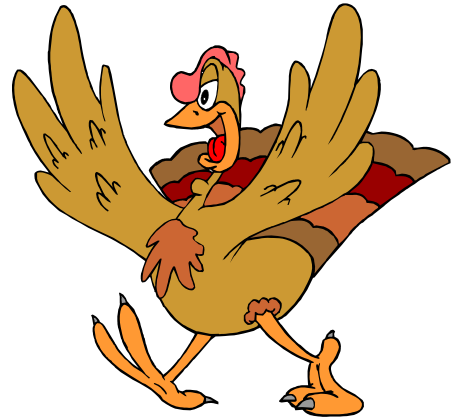
The people on the farm eat Kentucky Fried Chicken.
Kentucky Fried Chicken. Kentucky Fried Chicken.
The people on the farm eat Kentucky Fried Chicken.
Thanksgiving Day is here.

The turkey on the farm says, "Gobble, gobble, gobble.
Gobble, gobble, gobble. Gobble, gobble, gobble."
The turkey on the farm says, "Gobble, gobble, gobble."
Thanksgiving Day has passed.



Five Little Turkeys

Five little turkeys standing by door,
One waddled off, and then there were four.
Four little turkeys under a tree,
One waddled off, and then there were three.
Three little turkeys with nothing to do,
One waddled off, and then there were two.
Two little turkeys in the noonday sun,
One waddled off, and then there was one.
One little turkey better run away,
For soon will come Thanksgiving Day.



If Turkeys Thought

If turkeys thought, they'd run away,
A week before Thanksgiving Day.
But turkeys can't anticipate,
And so there's turkey on my plate!

~Jack Prelutsky

Fat Turkey's Song

(to the tune of "Did You Ever See a Lassie?")

Oh, gobble, gobble, gobble,
Fat turkeys, fat turkeys.
Oh, gobble, gobble, gobble,
Fat turkeys are we.
We walk very proudly and gobble so loudly,
Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble.
Oh, gobble, gobble, gobble.
Fat turkeys are we.

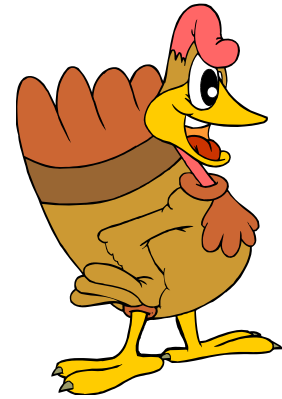


Turkey

Let's talk turkey!
What a walk it's got!
Strut about. Strut about.
Do the turkey trot!

Let's talk turkey,
What a shaky wobble!
Strut about. Strut about.
Gobble, gobble, gobble!

~Meish Goldish



Mr. Turkey Song

I heard Mr. Turkey say,
Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble,
Soon it will be Thanksgiving Day,
Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble,
People say that it's much fun,
But I think I'll run and run
And hide until the day is done,
Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble,

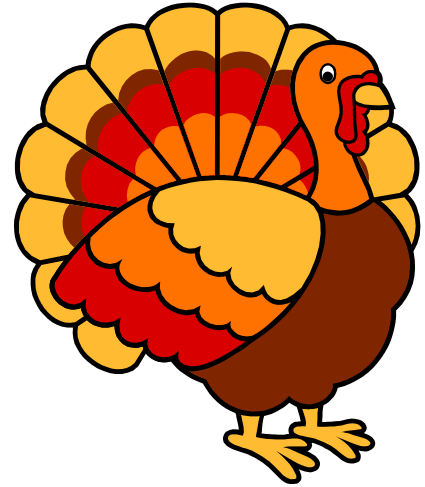
Five Fat Turkeys

Five fat turkeys are we.
We spent all night in a tree.
When the cook came around,
We were no where to be found
And that's why we're here you see!



Albuquerque Turkey
(sung to the tune of "Clementine")

Albuquerque is my turkey
And he's feathered and he's fine
And he wobbles and he gobbles
and I'm awfully glad he's mine.
He's the best pet you can ever get.
Better than a dog or cat.
Albuquerque he's my turkey
And I'm awfully proud of that.
He once told me, very frankly
he preferred to be my pet,
not the main course at my dinner,
and I told him not to fret.
Albuquerque he's my turkey
He's so happy in his bed,
'Cause for our Thanksgiving dinner...
We had scrambled eggs instead.

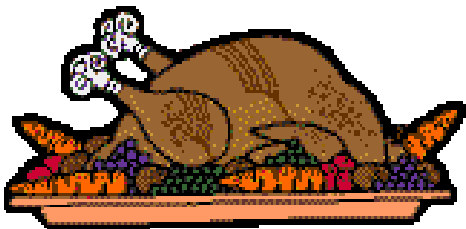


Turkey Trouble
(to the tune of "Mary Had a Little Lamb")

We cooked turkey, nice and hot,
Nice and hot, nice and hot.
We cooked turkey nice and hot
On Thanksgiving Day.

We eat turkey a whole lot,
A whole lot, a whole lot.
We eat turkey a whole lot.
It will not go away!

Sandwiches and soup are fine.
By the way, would you like mine?
Potpie lasts a long, long time,
It's turkey every day!



A Thanksgiving Dinner

Take a turkey, stuff it fat,
Some of this and some of that.
Get some turnips. Peel them well.
Cook a big squash in its shell.

Now potatoes, big and white,
Mash till they are soft and light.
Cranberries, so tart and sweet,
With the turkey we must eat.

Pickles-yes-and then, oh my!
For a dessert a pumpkin pie,
Golden brown and spicy sweet.
What a fine Thanksgiving treat!

~Maude M. Grant



Thanksgiving

The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest is all gathered in
And chilly north winds blow.
Orchards have shared their treasures,
The fields, their yellow grain.
So open wide the doorway-
Thanksgiving comes again!

