

## How do we know when autumn's here?

Here are the signs that autumn's near: Leaves will change from green to red And start to fall around your <u>head</u>.



The leaves are yellow, red and brown,
A shower sprinkles softly down
And the air is fragrant, crisp and cool,
And once again, I'm stuck in school.



Little leaves fall softly down
Red and yellow, orange and brown
Whirling, twirling round and round
Falling softly to the ground



Little leaves fall softly down

To make a carpet on the ground.

Then, swish, the wind comes

whistling by



Leaves are falling, Leaves are falling, One fell on my toes! Leaves are falling, Leaves are falling, One fell on my <u>nose</u>!



Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
Yellow, orange and red!
Leaves are falling, Leaves are falling,
One fell on my head!



They're coming down in showers,
The leaves all gold and red;
They're covering the little flowers,
And tucking them in <u>bed</u>.



They've spread a fairy carpet
All up and down the street;
And when we skip along to school,
they rustle 'neath our <u>feet</u>.



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



Autumn leaves float quietly down
And form a carpet on the ground.
But when those leaves are stepped
upon,

Listen for the crackling **sound** .



Down, down!
Yellow and brown
The leaves are falling
Over the town.



Spades take up leaves
No better than spoons,
And bags full of leaves
Are light as <u>balloons</u>.





**Golden and red trees** Nod to the soft breeze, As it whispers, "Winter is near;" And the brown nuts fall At the wind's loud call, For this is the Fall of the \_vear\_.



"I'll tell you how the leaves came down,"

The great tree to his children said, "You're getting sleepy, Yellow and Brown,

Yes, very sleepy, little Red.

It is quite time to go to bed ."



One leaf, two leaves, Three leaves, four! Wind blows stronger -**HUNDREDS** more! Leaves are falling in the street, To make a carpet for our **feet**.



A pile of leaves from your trees,
Up in the air they fly,
I throw them around with my friends,
Until it's time to say <u>Goodbye</u>.





Источник:

Autumn Poems <a href="http://www.teachingfirst.net/Poems/Autumn.html">http://www.teachingfirst.net/Poems/Autumn.html</a>

Down, down <a href="http://www.canteach.ca/elementary/songspoems1.html">http://www.canteach.ca/elementary/songspoems1.html</a>

Изображения:

https://atakelt.files.wordpress.com/2017/11/38d8e83629635990e753b6c4088914451.jpg https://encrypted-tbn0.gstatic.com/images?q=tbn:ANd9GcQglxg2gl0qpwUcCPkNVpKRjy ZjHdTTZI-i1Qv6H3g4mJpsHfWRdQ