

# Second Grade Poems

## Spring Prayer

By Ralph Waldo Emerson

For flowers that bloom about our feet;  
For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet.

For song of bird, and hum of bee;  
For all things fair we hear or see.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

For blue of stream and blue of sky;  
For pleasant shade of branches high.

For fragrant air and cooling breeze;  
For beauty of the blooming trees.

Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

## Dirt on My Shirt

By Jeff Foxworthy

There's dirt on my shirt  
And leaves in my hair  
There's mud on my boots  
But I really don't care!

Playing outside is so much fun  
To breathe the clean air  
And feel the warm sun

To stomp a big puddle  
Or climb a big tree  
Makes me quite happy  
Just look and you'll see!

## Martin's Dream

By Susan Jones

Martin had a dream  
That every single day  
People would be equal  
In every single way.

Martin fought for freedom  
And equal rights for all  
He fought with his words  
His message was not small.

People of color were given equality  
After a battle much too long  
But Martin showed us how to fight  
Against something that is wrong.

## It's Raining Hearts

By Barbara Vance

It's raining hearts,  
It's storming flowers,  
We're in for scattered  
Stardust showers!

It's drizzling chocolate,  
It's pouring pies,  
We might be seeing  
Candy skies!

Of all the weather  
There could be,  
Plain water  
Seems a waste to me!

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## **Little Turtle**

by Rachel Lindsay

There was a little turtle  
He lived in a box

He swam in a puddle  
He climbed on the rocks

He snapped at a mosquito  
He snapped at a flea.

He snapped at a minnow  
And he snapped at me!

He caught the mosquito  
He caught the flea

He caught the minnow  
But he didn't catch me!

## **In Harmony With Nature**

by Alice Joyce Davidson

There are wonders all around us  
To see, to touch, to hear—

God's handiwork surrounds us  
And reminds us He is near . . .

So every time you smell a flower,  
Or see a starlit sky,

Or hear a cricket chirping,  
Or feel a breeze blow by,

Or witness all the splendor  
A changing season brings,

You've touched the hand of God above—  
The Creator of all things

## **Your Best**

by Barbara Vance

If you always try your best

You'll never have to wonder

About what you could have done

If you summoned all your thunder.

And if your best

was not as good

As you hoped it would be,

You still could say,

"I gave today,

all that I had in me."

## **The Swing**

by Robert Louis Stevenson

How do you like to go up in a swing,  
Up in the air so blue?

Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing  
Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall,  
Till I can see so wide,

River and trees and cattle and all  
Over the countryside--

Till I look down on the garden green,  
Down on the roof so brown--

Up in the air I go flying again,  
Up in the air and down!