

# Second Grade Poems

## **Sun and Moon**

**by Charlotte Druitt Cole**

The moon shines clear as silver,  
The sun shines bright like gold,  
And both are very lovely,  
And very, very old.

God hung them up as lanterns,  
For all beneath the sky;  
And nobody can blow them out,  
For they are up too high!

## **Aim High to the Sky**

**by James McDonald**

Aim high to the sky,  
In all that you do,  
Because you just never know,  
What it takes to be you.

Be strong and be brave,  
But at the same time be kind,  
And always be sure,  
That you're using your mind.

## **February Twilight**

**by Sara Teasdale**

I stood beside a hill  
Smooth with new-laid snow,  
A single star looked out  
From the cold evening glow.

There was no other creature  
that saw what I could see-  
I stood and watched the evening star,  
As long as it watched me.

## **The Wind**

**by Christina Rossetti**

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither I nor you;  
But when the leaves hang trembling,  
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?  
Neither you nor I;  
But when the trees bow down their  
heads,  
The wind is passing by.

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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!

## **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 Rainbow**

**by Christina Rossetti**

Boats sail on the rivers,  
And ships sail on the seas;  
But clouds that sail across the sky  
Are prettier far than these.

There are bridges on the rivers,  
As pretty as you please;  
But the bow that bridges heaven,  
And overtops the trees,  
And builds a road from earth to sky,  
Is prettier far than these.

## **Morning Prayer**

**by Ogden Nash**

Now another day is breaking,  
Sleep was sweet and so is waking.

Dear Lord, I promised you last night  
Never again to sulk or fight.

Such vows are easier to keep  
When a child is sound asleep.

Today, O Lord, for your dear sake,  
I'll try to keep them when I'm awake.