

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.

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The Little Pumpkin

by Laura Jaworski

On a crisp October evening
In a little cozy patch,
A chipmunk found a pumpkin
In a tuft of Autumn grass.

He built a door and windows
And a chimney made of stone,
Then he hugged that little pumpkin,
As he whispered, "Welcome Home.

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!

Falling Leaves

by Jack Prelutsky

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.....
And sends them dancing to the sky!

Little Raindrops

by Jane Euphemia Browne

Pitter-patter, raindrops
Falling from the sky.
Here is my umbrella
To keep me safe and dry!

When the rain is over,
And the sun begins to glow,
Little flowers start to bud,
And grow and grow and grow!