

# Fall

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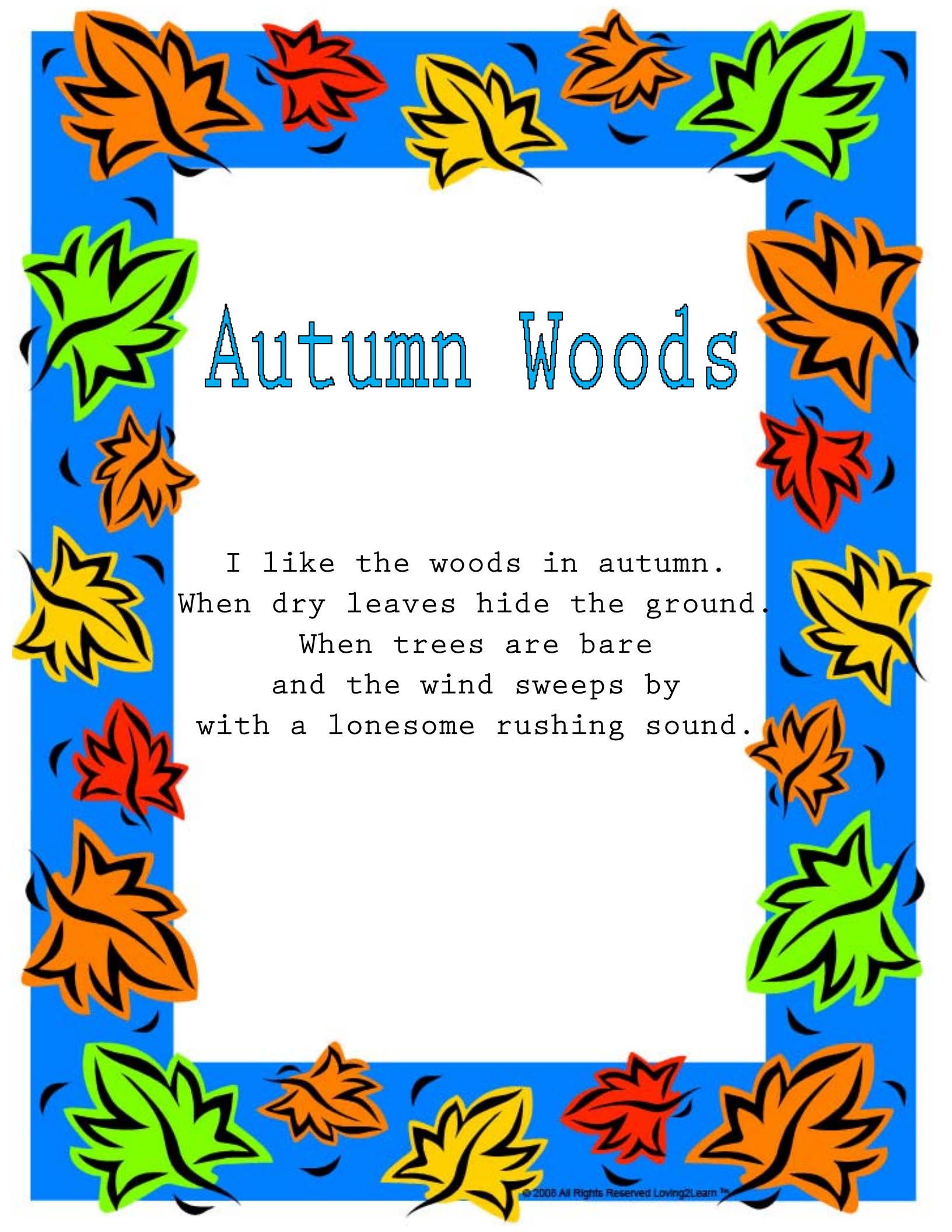


# A Kite

I often sit and wish,  
that I could be a kite.  
Way up in the sky I'd go  
and ride upon the wind.

I'd go so very high,  
and then dive down low.

Oh, it would be great to be a kite  
and fly upon the wind.



# Autumn Woods

I like the woods in autumn.  
When dry leaves hide the ground.  
When trees are bare  
and the wind sweeps by  
with a lonesome rushing sound.



# Five Little Scarecrows

Five little scarecrows  
by the old barn door;  
one went home  
and then there were four.

Four little scarecrows  
by the old oak tree;  
one went home  
and then there were three.

Three little scarecrows  
with nothing to do;  
one went home  
and then there were two.

Two little scarecrows  
out in the sun;  
one went home  
and then there was one.

One little scarecrow  
out in the field;  
one wasn't fun  
so then there were NONE!



# It is Autumn

All the leaves are falling down,  
falling down, falling down.  
Falling, falling to the ground,  
it is autumn!

As they fall they twirl around,  
twirl around, twirl around.  
Twirling, swirling to the ground,  
it is autumn!

Lots of colors touch the ground,  
touch the ground, touch the ground.  
Red and yellow, orange and brown,  
it is autumn!



# Scarecrow, Scarecrow

Scarecrow, scarecrow turn around.  
Scarecrow, scarecrow touch the ground.  
Stand up tall and blink your eyes.  
Raise your hands up to the sky.  
Clap your hands,  
then tap your knees.  
Turn around and tap your feet.

Scarecrow, scarecrow touch your toes.  
Scarecrow, scarecrow tap your nose.  
Swing your arms so very slow,  
now real fast to scare the crows!  
Touch your head, jump up and down.  
Not sit down without a sound.



# The Squirrel

Wisky, frisky,  
hippity, hop,  
up he climbs to the tree top.

Whirly, twirly,  
round and round  
down he scampers to the ground.

Where's his supper?

In a shell,  
snappy, cracky, out it fell.



# Autumn Leaves

Autumn leaves  
falling, falling,  
autumn leaves are  
falling down.

Red and green,  
gold and brown,  
autumn leaves  
on the ground.

Autumn leaves  
red and green,  
gold and brown,  
falling all around.

Autumn leaves  
falling, falling,  
autumn leaves are  
falling down.





# Peaches, Apples, Pears

Fall time is fruit time;  
peaches, apples, pears.

Farmers show the best of these  
at the county fairs.

But as for me, I like to eat  
fruit that's juicy, ripe and sweet;  
peaches, apples, pears.



# I Love Fall

I love fall! Fall, fall, fall.

Its apples and cider.

It's an airborne spider.

It's pumpkins in bins.

It's burrs on dogs' chins.

It's wind blowing leaves.

It's chilly red checks.

It's nuts on the ground.

It's a crisp dry sound.

It's green leaves turning  
and the smell of them burning.

It's clouds in the sky.

It's fall. That's why...

I love fall.




# Mr. Oak Tree

Mr. Oak tree,  
Mr. Oak tree,  
leaves float down,  
to the ground.

Acorns dropping--*plip, plop!*  
Squirrels are a scampering--hip, hop!

All around,  
all around.



# Leaves Are Falling Round the Town

Leaves are falling round the town;  
watch them fall right on the ground.

Autumn's coming, it is true,  
then comes winter just for you.

Leaves are falling round the town,  
falling, falling all around.



# Pumpkin on the Vine

The pumpkin on the vine,  
the pumpkin on the vine.

I picked the one  
that weighed a ton  
and that's the one that's mine.

I made two funny eyes,  
a mouth that's oversize,  
the other gook my mother took,  
for baking pumpkin pies.  
The pumpkin on the vine,  
the pumpkin on the vine,  
he's now a jack o'lantern  
and you ought to see him shine,  
that jack o'lantern of mine!