

Classic Poetry Series

Beatrix Potter

- poems -

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Bow, wow, wow

Bow, wow, wow!
Whose dog art thou?
"I'm little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow, wow, wow!"

Beatrix Potter

Cecily Parsley

CECILY PARSLEY
lived in a pen,
And brewed good ale
for gentlemen;

GENTLEMEN came
every day,
Till Cecily Parsley
ran away.

Beatrix Potter

Goosey, Goosey, Gander

GOOSEY, goosey, gander,
Whither will you wander?
Upstairs and downstairs,
And in my lady's chamber!

Beatrix Potter

Ninny Nanny Netticoat

Ninny Nanny Netticoat,
In a white petticoat,
With a red nose, --
The longer she stands,
The shorter she grows.

Beatrix Potter

Pussy-cat sits by the fire

Pussy-cat sits by the fire;
How should she be fair?
In walks the little dog,
Says "Pussy! are you there?"

"How do you do, Mistress Pussy?
Mistress Pussy, how do you do?"
"I thank you kindly, little dog,
I fare as well as you!"

Beatrix Potter

This pig went to market

THIS pig went to market;
This pig stayed at home;

This pig had a bit of meat;
And this pig had none;

This little pig cried
Wee! wee! wee!
I can't find my way home.

Beatrix Potter

Three blind mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice,
See how they run!
They all run after the farmer's wife,
And she cut off their tails with a carving knife,
Did ever you see such a thing in your life
As three blind mice!

Beatrix Potter

We have a Little Garden

WE have a little garden,
A garden of our own,
And every day we water there
The seeds that we have sown.

WE love our little garden,
And tend it with such care,
You will not find a faded leaf
Or blighted blossom there.

Beatrix Potter