

Anthology of Songs, Rhymes, Poems and Stories

Class III



School Curriculum Division
Department of School Education
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Thimphu

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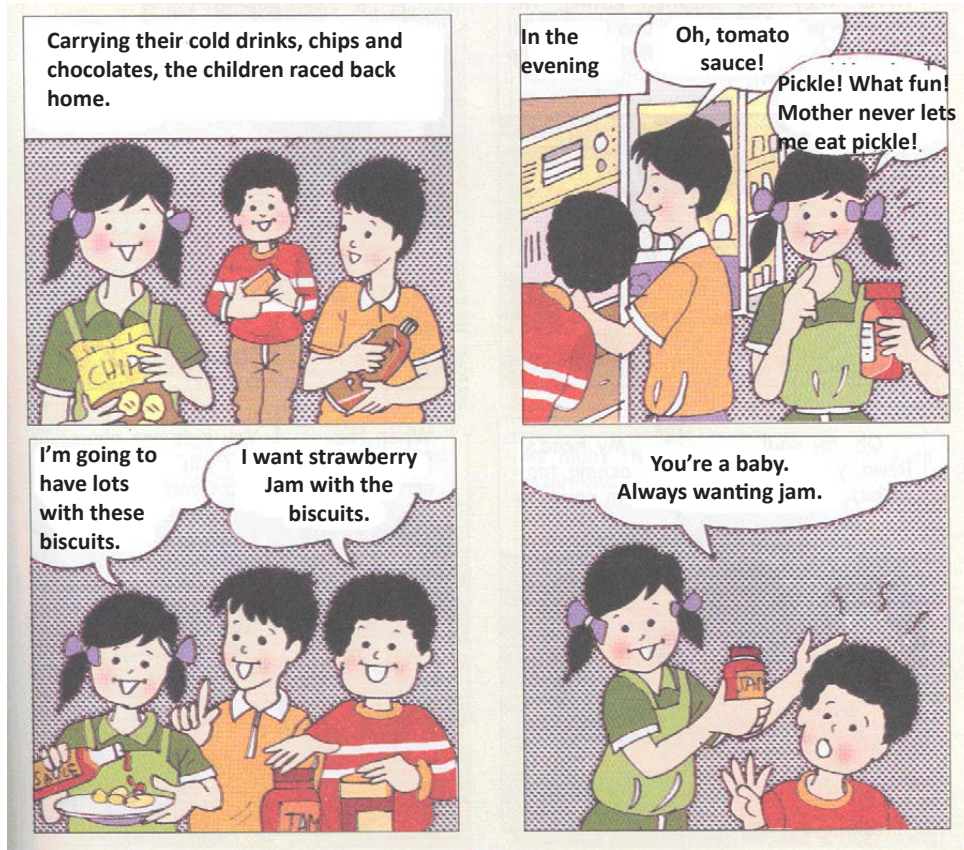
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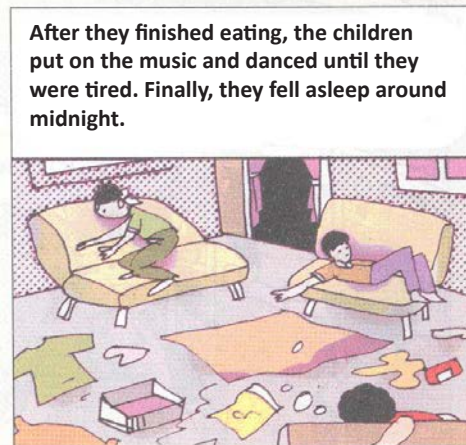
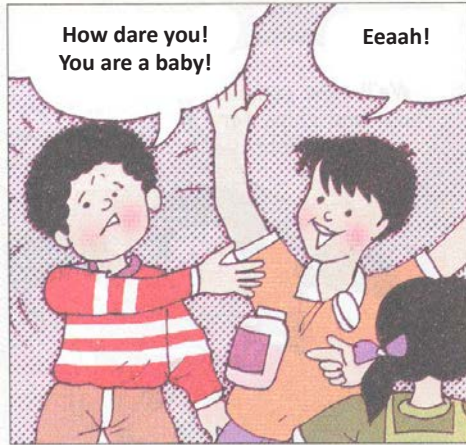
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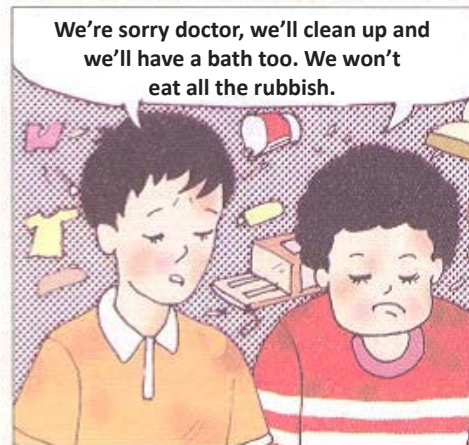
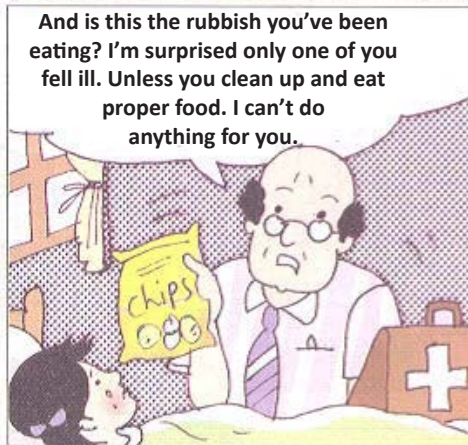
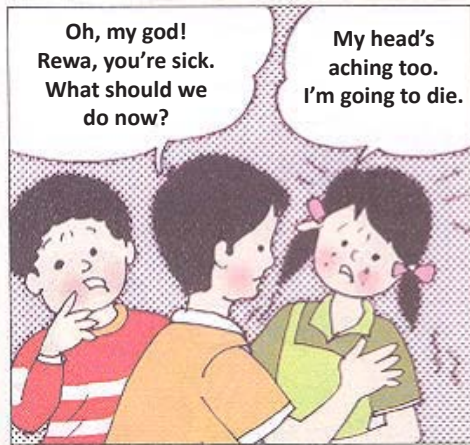
1. Two Unforgettable Days

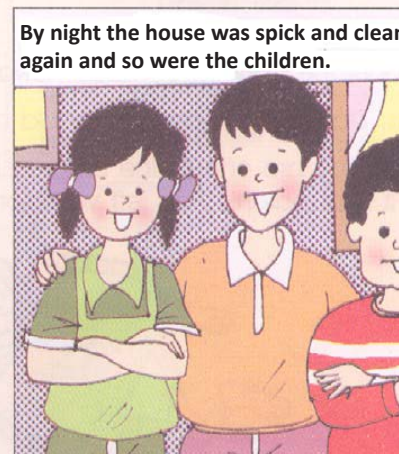
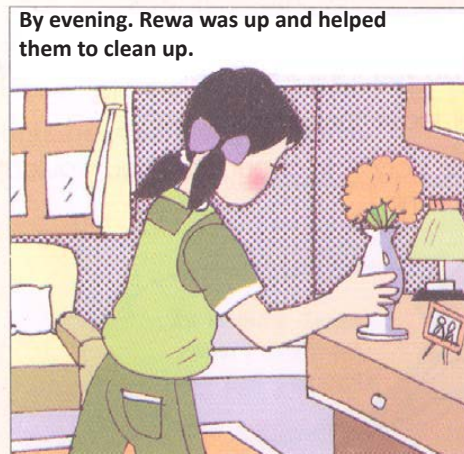
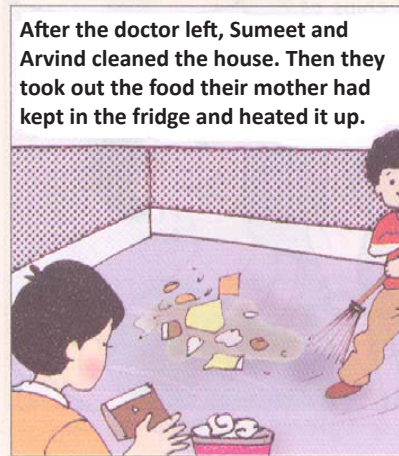
Sumeet, Arvind and Rewa were three naughty children who were never clean. They loved eating snacks and fast food. Once their parents had to go away for two days because of an emergency. The children were left alone. They promised their parents they would take care of themselves and eat only the food their mother kept in the fridge for them.

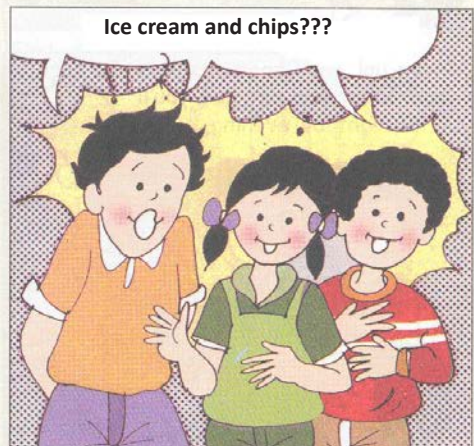
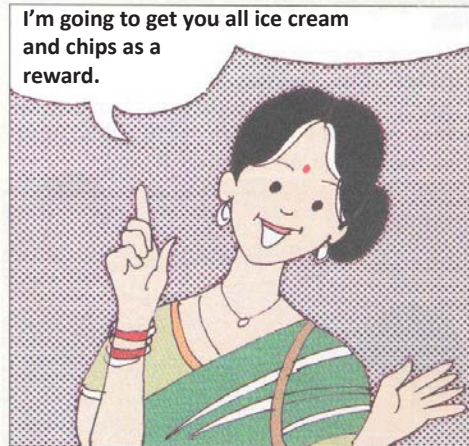
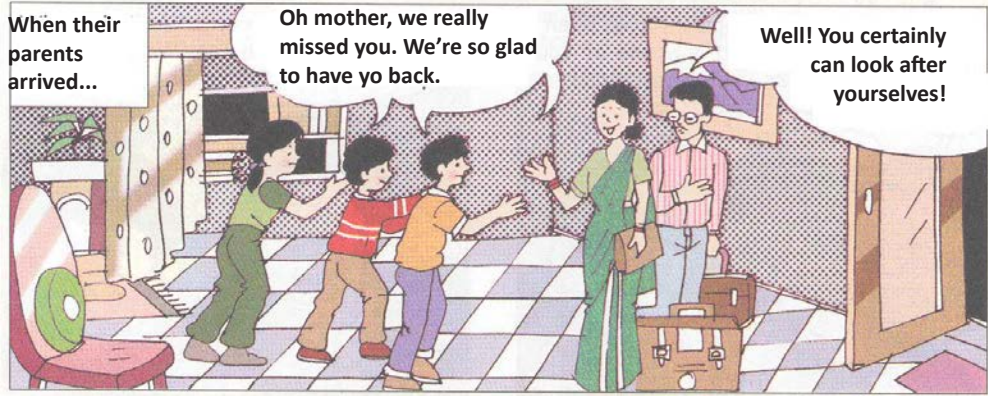












2. Read To Me

- Jane Yoien

Read to me riddles and
Read to me rhymes,
Read to me stories of
Magical times.

Read to me tales about
Castles and kings, read
To me stories of
Fabulous things.

Read to me pirates, and
Read to me knights, read
To me dragons and
Dragon-back flights.

Read to me spaceships
And cowboys and then
When you are finished —
Please read them again!

3. Mice

- *Rose Fyleman*

I think mice
Are rather nice.
Their tails are long,
Their faces small,
They haven't any,
Chins at all.
Their ears are pink.
Their teeth are white,
They run about
The house at night.
They nibble things
They shouldn't touch
And no one seems
To like them much.
But I think mice
Are nice.

4. Who Lived in a Shoe?

- *Beatrix Potter*

You know that old woman
Who lived in a shoe?
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do?

I think if she lived in
A little shoe-house
That little old lady was
Surely a mouse!



5. Good Morning

- Muriel Sipi

One day I saw a downy duck,
With feathers on his back;
I said, "Good morning, downy duck,"
And he said, "Quack, quack, quack."

One day I saw a timid mouse,
He was so shy and meek;
I said, "Good morning, timid mouse,"
And he said, "Squeak, squeak, squeak."

One day I saw a curly dog,
I met him with a bow;
I said, "Good morning, curly dog,"
And he said, "Bow-wow-wow."

One day I saw a scarlet bird,
He woke me from my sleep;
I said, "Good morning, scarlet bird,"
And he said, "Cheep, cheep, cheep."



6. The Clothes-Line

- *Charlotte Drutt*

Hand in hand they dance in a row,
Hither and thither, and to and fro,
Flip! Flap! Flop! and away they go—
Flutt'ring creatures as white as snow.
Like restive horses they caper and prance;
Like fairy-tale witches they wildly dance;
Rounded in front, but hollow behind,
They shiver and skip in the merry March wind
One I saw dancing excitedly,
Struggling so wildly till she was free,
Then, leaving pegs and clothes-line behind her.
She flew like a bird, and no one could find her.
I saw her gleam, like a sail, in the sun,
Flipping and flapping and flopping for fun.
Nobody knows where she now can be,
Hid in a ditch, or drowned in the sea.
She was my handkerchief not long ago,
But she'll never come back to my pocket, I know.

Hither and Thither: here and there

Caper and Prance: to leap about happily

7. A Funny Man

– *Natalie Jean*

One day a funny kind of man
Came walking down the street.
He wore a shoe upon his head,
And hats upon his feet.

He raised the shoe and smiled at me,
His manners were polite;
But never had I seen before
Such a funny-sounding sight.

He said, “Allow me to present
Your Highness with a rose”
And taking out a currant bun
He held it to my nose.

I staggered back against the wall,
And then I answered, “Well!
I never saw a rose with such
A funny-looking smell.”

He then began to sing a song,
And sat down on the ground;
You never heard in all your life
Such a funny feeling sound.

“My friend, why do you wear two hats
Upon your feet?” I said.
He turned the other way about,
And hopped home on his head.

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8. Brother

- *Mary Ann Hoberman*

I had a little brother
And I brought him to my mother
And I said I want another
Little brother for a change.
But she said don't be a bother
So I took him to my father
And I said this little brother
Of a brother is very strange.
But he said one little brother
Is exactly like another
And every little brother
Misbehaves a bit he said.
So I took the little brother
From my mother and my father
And I put the little brother
Of a brother back to bed.

9. How They Sleep

- *Anonymous*

Some things go to sleep
In such a funny way,
Little birds stand on one leg
And tuck their heads away.



Chickens do the same,
Standing on their perch.
Little mice lie soft and still,
As if they were in church.



Kittens curl up close
In such a funny ball,
Horses hang their sleepy
Heads and stand still in a stall.



Sometimes dogs stretch out
Or curl up a heap,
Cows lie down upon their sides
When they would go to sleep.



But little babies dear
Are snugly tucked in beds,
Warm with blankets all so soft,
And pillows for their heads.



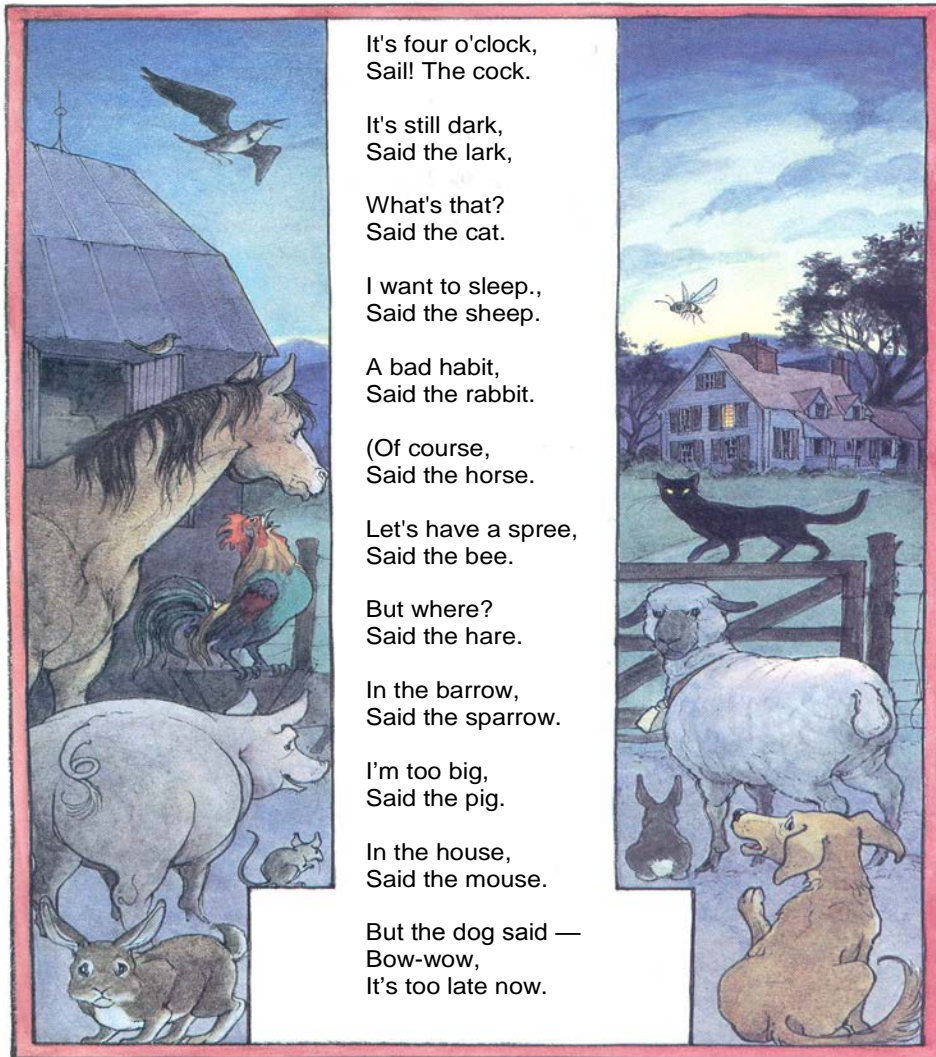
Bird and beast and babe—
I wonder which of all
Dream the dearest dreams
That down from dreamland fall!

STALL: part of a stable or cowshed

SNUGLY: comfortably

10. What They Said

– *Rose Flyeman*



11. Hurt No Living Thing

– *Christina G. Rossetti*

Hurt no living thing;
Ladybird, nor butterfly,
Nor moth with dusty wing,
Nor cricket chirping cheerily,
Nor grasshopper so light of leap,
Nor dancing gnat, nor beetle fat,
Nor harmless worms that creep.

12. The Caterpillar and the Butterfly

- *Enid Blyton*

A caterpillar green and fat
Upon a juicy cabbage sat,
Eating all day through;
And when a dazzling butterfly,
Creamy-white, came sailing by,
They both said, "How d'ye do?"

I hope you like my powdered wings,
They're just the very latest things,"
Said Butterfly, in glee.
"And see my tongue, so long and curled,
The finest one in all the world,
A treat for you to see.

"Poor caterpillar! You can't sip
The nectar from a flower's lip,
Nor fly the summer through!"
The caterpillar raised his head,
"Don't pity me!" he rudely said,
"I'm better off than you!

"I eat all day, I sit and stare,
I want no flying through the air,
I like to creep and crawl.



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A butterfly I'd hate to be,
It's best to be a grub like me,
A caterpillar small!"

Then all the elves who listened near
Laughed like anything to hear
The quarrel 'twixt the two;
But neither grub nor butterfly
Could ever guess, the reason why—
I know it though! Do you?



HOW D'YE DO: a formal greeting when you meet somebody for the first time. The usual reply is also, 'How do you do?'

GRUB: a small wriggling creature, larva of an insect

TWIXT: old English word for between

13. Upside down

- *Aileen Fisher*

It's funny how beetles
And creatures like that
Can walk upside down
As well as walk flat.

They crawl on a ceiling
And climb on a wall
Without any practice
Or trouble at all,

While I have been trying
For a year (maybe more)
And still I can't stand
With my head on the floor.

14. Bugs

- *Karla Kuskin*

I am very fond of bugs
I kiss them
And I give them hugs.

15. Mayfly and June Bug

- J. Patrick Lewis

Once I saw a Mayfly
Fluttering in the sun,
As if to say,
This must be may!
But April'd just begun.

And when I met a June Bug
Clicketing in the clover,
He gave a nod,
And that was off,
July was almost over.

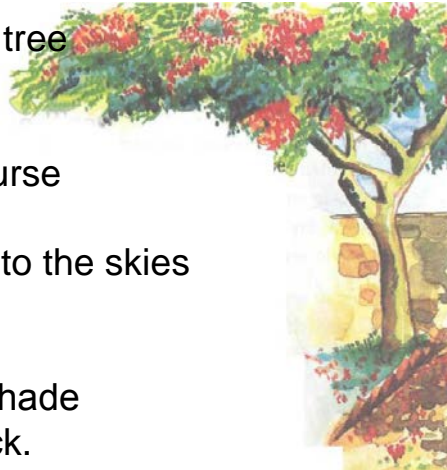
16. The Tree

- *Keki N Daruwalla*

Next to the track beside our house
Dad planted a gulmohar
We tended it, we watered it,
It wanted more and more.

When first its little shoots of green
spread across the boughs,
Its branches were so low,
we drove away the goats and cows.

It really kept us on our toes,
A baby-tree needs care!
It turned into a red-roofed tree
A thing of beauty rare!



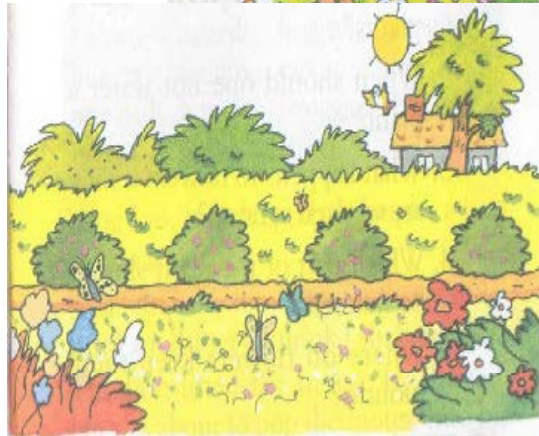
It never spoke to us of course
It just spoke to the winds,
And now and then waved to the skies
But it gave us everything.

Its falling flowers and its shade
They covered half the track.
It sheltered us from sun and rain
The tree had paid us back.

17. A Watering Rhyme

- P A. Ropes

Early in the morning,
Or the evening hour,
Are the times to water
Every kind of flower.
Watering at noonday,
When the sun is high,
Doesn't help the flowers,
Only makes them die.
Also, when you water,
Water at the roots;
Flowers keep their mouths where
We should wear our boots.
Soak the earth around them,
Then through all the heat
The flowers will have water
For their thirsty 'feet'!



A Read aloud

flower	flood	fly	flea
frog	frame	free	fry
glass	glide	glove	glue
green	grape	grow	grin

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18. Keeyang Keeyang

CHORUS Keeyang keeyang
Limping sparrow,
Keeyang.....keeyang keeyang koo

1. Willow tree (2)
Will you give me shelter?
Will you give me shelter under your
protection?

Keeyang keeyang
Limping sparrow,
Keeyang.....keeyang keeyang ko
I will not give shelter under my
protection.

CHORUS

2. Cypress tree(2)
Will you give me shelter?
Will you give me shelter under
your protection?

Keeyang keeyang
Limping sparrow,

Keeyang.....keeyang keeyang
ko
I will not give shelter under my
protection.

CHORUS

3. Banana tree (2)
Will you give me shelter?
Will you give me shelter under your
protection?

Keeyang keeyang
Limping sparrow,
Keeyang.....keeyang keeyang
ko
I will give you shelter under my
protection.

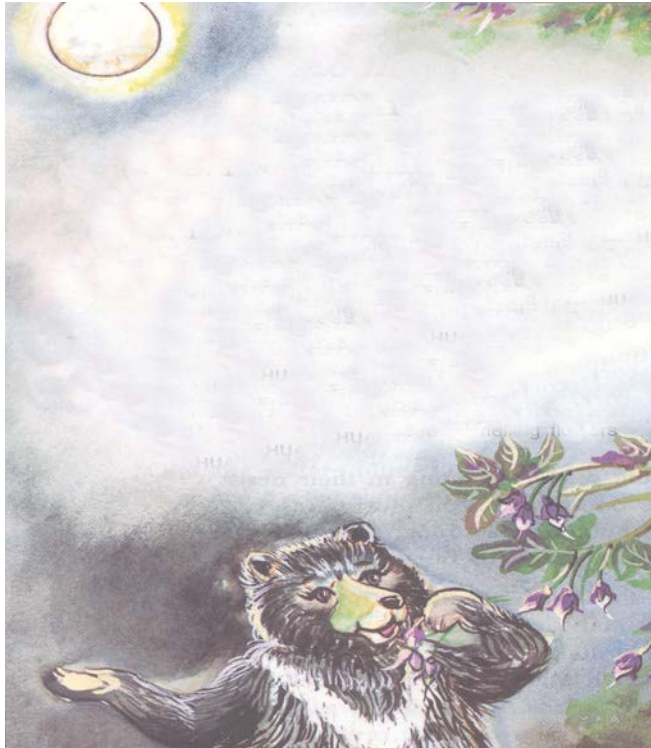
CHORUS

Thunder came, lightning came
And struck down all the trees
Except for the banana tree
Keeyang.... Keeyang koo.

CHORUS

19. A Moon Bear's Dancing

- *Reeta Dutta Gupta*



A moon bear danced beneath a Mahua tree
Clapping her hands and tapping her feet.
Singing a song and shaking her big furry hips
“O! I am a moon bear, a moon bear a-a-a-am I.”

“Rolly polly, soft and silky, black and white,

A moon bear, a moon bear a-a-a-m I”
 She sang rocking and rolling,
 Up she sprang, clapping her hands
 As she munched sweet Mahua flowers



Tapping her feet one, two, three
 Shaking her back one, two, three
 In great joy she rolled
 Drunk with the nectar of the mahua flow
 That gave her the kick!

“A moon bear dances”, she huffed and puffed
 All through the night in bright moon light
 To the marbled, leopard and jungle cat,
 And the porcupine she called,
 “O! Come, come, come watch me dance.”

Round and round she circled the big Mahua tree
 Raising her forepaws, tapping her feet,
 Rocking and rolling, huffing and puffing
 She sang and danced beneath the big Mahua tree.

An audience she gathered,
 Who clapped and cheered
 Leaping, rolling, shaking her big furry back
 Seeing her dance the owl screeched,
 Flapping her wings, “I’m a night owl
 I too can dance! Please don’t ignore me.”

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Hearing the claps and the cheers,
The he bear arrived
Love overflowing his eyes,
He watched the she bear dance
Then beating his chest dham, dham, dham like drum
beats
Music did he make for her
To dance through the night.



And huffing and puffing the she bear sang
“O! Come, come, come little jungle pussies,
And the owl too. Link your paws,
Join my dance to the music my sweetheart makes
For no joy is greater than music and dance!”

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20. Going to the Zoo

1. Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow,
Daddy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow.
We can stay all day.
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
How about you, you, you?
You can come too, too, too,
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
2. See the elephant with the long trunk swingin',
Great big ears and long trunk swingin',
Sniffing up peanuts with the long trunk swingin',
We can stay all day.
3. See the monkeys all scritch, scritch, scratchin',
Jumping all around and scritch, scritch, scratchin',
Hanging by their long tails scritch, scritch, '.
We can stay all day.
4. Big black bear all huff, huff, a puffin',
Coat's too heavy, he's huff, huff, a puffin',
Don't get too near the huff, huff, a puffin',
Or you won't stay all day.
5. We've been to the zoo, and I'm getting sleepy,

Sitting in the car getting sleep, sleep, sleepy,
Home all ready, I'm sleep, sleep, sleepy.
And we have stayed all day.
We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
So have you, you, you.
You come too, too, too.
We've been to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

6. Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow,
Zoo tomorrow, zoo tomorrow,
Mummy's taking us to the zoo tomorrow.
We can stay all day.

We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.
How about you, you, you?
You can come too, too, too.
We're going to the zoo, zoo, zoo.

21. Peanut Butter And Jelly

First you take the dough and knead it, knead it.
Peanut butter , peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Pop it in the oven and bake it, bake it.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Then you take the knife and slice it, slice it.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Then you take the peanuts and crack them, crack them.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Put them on the floor and mash them, mash them.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Then you take the knife and spread it, spread it.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Next you take some grapes and squash them, squash them.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Glop it on the bread and smear it, smear it.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

Then you take the sandwich and eat it, eat it.
Peanut butter, peanut butter, jelly, jelly.

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22. Weather

- *Eve Merriam*

Dot a dot dot dot a dot dot
Spotting the windowpane.
Spack a spack speck flick a flack fleck
Freckling the windowpane.

A spatter a scatter a wet cat a clatter
A splatter a rumble outside.
Umbrella umbrella umbrella umbrella
Bumbershoot barrel of rain.

Slosh a galosh slosh a galosh
Slither and slather a glide
A puddle a jump a puddle a jump
A puddle a jump splosh
A juddle a pump aluddle a dump a
Puddmuddle jump in and slide!

23. So Long As There's Weather

- *Tamara Kitt*

Whether it's cold
or
whether it's hot,
I'd rather
have weather
whether or not
it's just what I'd choose.

Summer
or
Spring
or
Winter
or
Fall —
any weather
is better
than
no weather
at all.
I really like weather.

I never feel
whiney
when weather is
Reprint 2023

rainy.
And when it's
sunshiny
I don't feel
complainsy.
Weather sends me.

So –
Rain?
Let it SPLASH!
Thunder?
CRRRASH!
Hail?
Clitter-clatter!
Matter –
So long as there's weather!

24. Four Seasons

– *Unknown*

Spring is showery, flowery, bowery.
Summer: hoppy, croppy, poppy.
Autumn: wheezy, sneezy, freezy.
Winter: slippy, drippy, nippy.



25. Our Tree

- *Marchette Chute*

When spring comes round, our apple tree
Is very full of flowers,
And when a bird sits on a branch
The petals fall in showers.

When summer comes, our apple tree
Is very full of green,

And everywhere you look in it
There is a leafy screen.

When autumn comes, our apple tree
Is full of things to eat.
The apples hang from every branch
To tumble at our feet.

When winter comes, our apple tree
Is full of snow and ice
And rabbits come to visit it...
We think our tree is nice.

26. The Farmer Sows His Seeds

1. The farmer sows his seeds,
The farmer sows his seeds,
Rice, beans and chillies – o
The farmer sows his seeds.
2. The wind begins to blow,
The wind begins to blow,
Rice, beans and chillies – o
The wind begins to blow.
3. The rain begins to fall.
4. The sun begins to shine.
5. The maize begins to grow.
6. The farmer cuts the heads.
7. Mother cooks the maize.
8. We all eat the maize.

27. The Ash Grove

The ash grove how graceful
How plainly it's speaking
The wind through it playing
Has language for me.

The friends of my childhood
Again are before me
Fond memories waken
As freely I roam.

With soft whispers spoken
My dreams are before me
The ash grove, the ash grove
Alone is my home.

28. The Happy Wanderer

I love to go a wandering
Along the mountain track
And as I go, I love to sing
With my knapsack on my back.

Chorus

Val-de-ri, val-de-ra, val-de-ri,
Val-de-ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
Val-de-ri, val-de-ra,
My knapsack on my back.

I love to wander by the stream
That dances in the sun
So joyously it calls to me
Come join my happy song.

29. One Little Red Bird

One little red bird
Up and up he flew
Along came another one
And that made two
Two little redbirds
Sitting on a tree
Along came another one
And that made three
Three little redbirds
Then up came one
What's all the noise about
That made four

Four little redbirds
All align and live
Along came another one
That made five
Five little redbirds
Sitting on some sticks
Along came another one
And that made six
Six little redbirds
Flying up to heaven
Along came another one
That made seven
Seven little redbirds
Sitting on a gate
Along came another one
And that made eight
Eight little redbirds
Sat on mothers line
Along came another one
That made nine
Nine little redbirds
Saw a lot of men
So all they flew to mother
And that made ten
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la

Acknowledgements

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