

Here is a little poem written by Sara Coleridge.
You can use it to help your students learn the months of the year.

Months

January brings the snow, makes our feet and fingers glow

February brings the rain, thaws the frozen lake again

March brings breezes, loud and shrill, to stir the dancing daffodil

April brings the primrose sweet, scatters daisies at our feet

May brings flocks of pretty lambs skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses, fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings cooling showers, apricots, and Gillyflowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn; then the harvest home is borne.

Warm September brings the fruit; sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh October brings the pheasant; then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull November brings the blast; then the leaves are whirling fast.

Chill December brings the sleet, blazing fire, and Christmas treat.

Sara Coleridge