

Our street

(For five voices)

In our street

there are friendly houses
where we can stand on the step
and say hello.

In our street

there are sad houses
where the paint peels
and the curtains are closed.

In our street

there are warm houses
which call us in as if
we're part of the family.

In our street

there are scary houses
where people shout
and the weeds grow high.

At the end of our street

lives our Gran.
Snug as a tea-cosy,
She calls us her cup of tea.

Richard Brown

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Rope rhyme

Get set, ready now, jump right in
Bounce and kick and giggle and spin
Listen to the rope when it hits the ground
Listen to the clappedy-slappedy sound
Jump right up when it tells you to
Come back down, whatever you do
Count to a hundred, count by ten
Start to count all over again
That's what jumping is all about
Get set, ready now
Jump right out!

Eloise Greenfield

