

POEMS

Come out to Play

Boys and girls, come out to play,
The moon does shine as bright as day;
Leave your supper and leave your sleep,
And come with your friends in the street,
Come with a whoop and come with a call,
Come with a goodwill or come not at all.

A Ball-game

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

One two three

Underneath my right leg

And round about my knee.

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

Bird or bee

Flying from the rose-bud

Up into the tree.

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

Fast you go
Underneath my left leg

And round about my toe.

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

Butt-er-fly

Flying from the rosebud

Up into the sky,

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

You can't stop

Right leg and left leg

Round them both you hop.

Bounce ball! Bounce ball!

Shy white dove,

Tell me how to find him

My own true love.

- Wilfred Thorley