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# Приложение 1

# The Little Plant

In the heart of a seed

Buried deep, so deep,

A dear little plant

Lay fast asleep.

“Wake!” said the sunshine,

“And creep to the light”.

“Wake!” said the voice

Of the raindrops bright.

The little plant heard

And it rose to see

What the wonderful

Outside world might be.

# Little Things

Little drops of water,

Little grains of sand,

Make the deepest ocean

And the driest land.

# Snow

The snowflakes are falling

By one’s and by two’s

There is snow on my coat

And snow on my shoes.

There is snow on the plants

And snow on the trees,

And snowflakes all round me

Luke many white bees.

# The clouds

White sheep, white sheep,

On a blue hill,

When the wind stops

You stand still.

You walk far away,

When the winds blow:

White sheep, white sheep,

Where do you go?

# Little rain-drops

Oh, where do you come from,

You little drops of rain,

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter

Down the window pane?

Tell me, little rain-drops,

Is that the way you play,

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,

All the rainy day?

# Rosy apples

How lovely are apple-trees

On a sunny spring day!

But the garden in autumn

It also looks gay.

The apples are ripe them,

All rosy and sweet,

So pretty to look at

And lovely to eat!

# Best of all

I like to paddle in the sea,

To dig the yellow sand.

I like to look for little shells

And listen to the band.

I like to walk along the shore

And watch the seagulls fly.

I like the wind that blows my kite

Away up in the sky.

# All for you

The trees of the forest,

The flowers on the lea,

The birds on the branches,

The fish of the sea;

The rocks and the mountains,

The rivers that flow,

The rain and the sunshine,

The ice and the snow;

All things that are lovely,

All things that are good,

The creatures that live,

And the plants that are food;

The corn-fields all yellow,

The sky of deep blue,

The sweetness and beauty

Of life are for you.