

Времена года.

Winter

January

The windows are blue at night.
But in the morning they are white.
And snowflakes are falling
Come out they are calling.

February

Get out of bed and take your sled
This cold and frosty day.
The sun is bright, the snow is right
For outdoor winter day.

New Year

Come, children, gather round my knee,
Something is about to be.
Tonight's December thirty-first,
Something is about to burst.
Hark, it's midnight, children dear,
Huck, here comes another year!

New Year

A happy New Year!
The day is so clear,
The snow is so white,
The sky is so bright, We shout with all our might:
"A happy New Year!"

My Wish

A happy New Year for me,
A happy New Year for you,
A happy New Year for everyone!
That's what I wish – I do!
It's Snowing
It's snowing, It's snowing.

What a lot of snow!
Let us make some snowballs
We all like to throw.
It's snowing, it's snowing.
Let us sledge and ski!
When I'm dashing downhill

Clear the way for me!

Robin

In winter-time

When the days are chill,

A robin sits on my window-sill.

I put out bread

For him to eat,

And cake-crumbs too

As a little treat.

He picks them up

So prettily,

Then sings a "Thank you"

Song for me.

Winter.

This is the season

When mornings are dark,

And birds do not sing

In the forests and park.

This is the season

When children ski

And Father Frost brings

The New Year Tree!

New Year.

New things to learn, new friends to meet.

New songs to sing, new books to read.

New things to see, new things to hear.

New things to do in this New Year!

New Year Day

New Year Day, happy day!

We are all glad and very gay.

We all dance and sing and say:

"Welcome! Welcome! New Year Day!"

Winter months.

Chill December brings the sleet,

Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

January brings the snow,

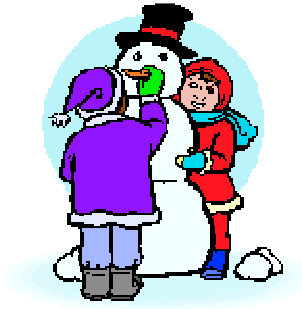
Makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,

Thaws the frozen lake again.

Snowman.

I'm a little snowman, short and fat.
Here is my broomstick, here is my hat.
When the jolly sunshine comes to stay
Then I slowly melt away!



New Year Tree.

Oh, New Year Tree, Oh, New Year Tree,
Who we love to see you!
We'll make some trimmings just for you
Of red and gold and green and blue.
Oh, New Year Tree, Oh, New Year Tree,
Who we love to see you!

Christmas Tree.

Oh, Christmas Tree, Oh, Christmas Tree
You give us so much pleasure.
You do not fade with winter snow.
You bloom with lights when cold wind blow.
Oh, Christmas Tree, Oh, Christmas Tree
You give us so much pleasure.

Must be Santa.

1. Who's got the beard that's long
and white?
Santa's got the beard that's long and
white.
Who comes around on a special night?
Santa comes around on a special night.



Special night, beard that's white –
Must be Santa, must be Santa,

Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

2. Who's got boots and suit of red?
Santa's got boots and suit of red?
Who wears a long cap on his head?
Santa wears a long cap on his head?

Cap on head, suit of red,
Special night, beard that's white –
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus

3. Who's got a great big cherry nose?
Santa's got a great big cherry nose?
Who laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho"?
Santa laughs this way, "Ho, ho, ho"?

Ho, ho, ho, cherry nose,
Cap on head, suit of red,
Special night, beard that's white –
Must be Santa, must be Santa,
Must be Santa, Santa Claus.

On the ice.

Slide, slide, the ice is strong.
Quickly, quickly slide along!
Slide along and don't be slow,
In the cold your face will glow!

Christmas is coming.

Christmas is coming the goose are getting fat.
Please, to put a penny
In old man's hat.
If you haven't got a penny,
A ha'penny will do.
If you haven't got a ha'penny,
Then God bless you.

The north wind blow.

The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will poor robin do then,

Poor thing?
He'll sit in a barn,
And keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing, poor thing.

Jingle bells

Dashing through the snow,
In a one-horse open sleigh,
O'er fields we go, laughing all the way.
Bells on bobtail ring, making spirit bright,
What fun it is to ride and sing
The sleighing song tonight!
Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh!

Snowflakes.

So softy came the snowflakes down
That no one heard in all the town.
And right-side up they landed too,
As parachuting elves would do.
So when the morning came – surprise!
The world lay white before your eyes.
With cotton roof and hills a-blur
And avenues of rabbit fur

Snowflakes.

Snowflakes floating and drifting down,
They cover ev'rything in our town.
They float and drift, and drift and float,
And then settle down on the ground.

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 around me
Like many white bees!

Christmas.

It's getting near to Christmas
So let's help Santa pack!
And all the toys for girls and boys
Into his great big sack.
Soldiers are you ready?
Then march round one, two, three!
What lovely Christmas presents
We know you're going to be!

Christmas.

I am a fairy doll on the Christmas tree.
Boys and girls come and look at me!
Look at me, see what I can do.
Then all of you can do it too!

Snowman, run!

Snow, snow, snowman grow.
Oh, the sun – snowman, run!

A Snowman.

I'm a little snowman white and fat.
Here is my pipe and here is my hat.
I've got buttons one, two, three.
Will you count them all with me?
Don't throw the snowballs at my hat
If you do I'll turn around
And pick some snow up from the ground,
Make a ball or maybe two
And then throw snowballs back at you!

Rain, Wind and Snow.

Rain, rain, April rain!
Bring the flowers back again,
Yellow cowslip, violet blue,
Butter-cups and daisies too.
Wind, wind! Autumn wind!
He the leafy trees has thinned,
Loudly hear him roar and shout;
Bar the door and keep him out.

Snow, snow, pure white snow!
O'er the fields thy covering throw.
Cover up the seed so warm
Through the winter safe from harm.

Rain, wind, snow, all three,
Each in turn shall welcome be,
Each and all in turn are sent
On the earth with good intend.

Christmas eve.

“Oh! Oh! Oh! Look at the snow,
Over the garden way.
So deep and so white,
It has fallen all night;
We cannot go out to-day!”

Father Frost.

Father Frost, bring many toys
For little girls and little boys!
In winter when fields are white.
In winter, when the fields are white,
I sing this song for your delight.
In spring, when woods are getting green,
I'll try and tell you what I mean.
In summer, when the days are long,
Perhaps you'll understand the song.
In autumn, when the leaves are brown,
Take a pen and ink, and write it down.

The months.

January brings the snow,
Makes our feet and fingers glows.
February brings the rains,
Thaws the frozen lake again.
March brings breezes sharp and chill,
Shakes the dancing daffodil.
April brings the primrose sweet,
Scatters daisies at our feet.
May brings flocks of pretty lambs,
Sporting round their fleecy dams.
June brings tulips, lilies, rose,
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings thunder-showers,
Apricots, and gilly-flowers.
August brings the sheaves of corn;
Then the harvest home is borne.
Warm September brings the fruit;
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.
Brown October brings the pheasant,
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast—
Hark! the leaves are whirling fast.
Cold December brings the sleet,
Blazing fire, and Christmas treat.

A good game.

So we'll have a good game with Dandy,
Warm in the cosy house,
And then when the twilight gathers,
We'll talk of old Santa Claus.
We'll sit by the flames together,
And hear how they roar and sing,
And picture the old man coming,
And wonder what he will bring.
"We never shall hear his footsteps,
For the snow will hush their tread,
But he'll come to us just as ever,
If the stockings are by the bed;
And he'll bring us the prettiest presents,
Just as he used to do,
For he never forgets the children
As long as they trust him true!

We'll go skate.

Come along with me and we'll go skate.
Hurry now. Don't be late!

Winter is snowy.

Winter is snowy, winter is frosty.
The ground is white all day and all night!

It's winter!

It's winter, it's winter,
Let us skate and ski!

It's winter, it's winter,
It's great fun for me!

Winter.

The snow is falling, the wind is blowing.
The ground is white all day and all night!

Skating.

Skating, skating, skating, round and round we go
Over frosty ice and through the frosty snow.
Skating, skating, skating boys and girls so gay!
They like to skate together on a winter day!

Вверх

Autumn.

It's autumn.

All the leaves are falling down,
Falling down, falling down.
Falling , falling to the ground
It is autumn!
As they fall they twirl around,
Twirl around, twirl around.
Twirling, swirling to the ground.
It is autumn.

Lots of colours touch the ground,
Touch the ground, touch the ground.
Red and yellow, green and brown.
It is autumn!

Fall.

Warm September brings the fruit,
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.
October brings the pheasant,
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.
Dull November brings the blast,
Then the leaves are wiring fast.

Rain.

Rain on the green grass,
Rain on the tree.

Rain on the house-top
But not on me!
Rain, rain, go away!
Come again another day!

Autumn.

This is a season when fruit is sweet,
This is a season when friends meet,
This is a season when leaves fall down
Red, orange, yellow, brown.

The song of seasons.

Sing the song of seasons!
Something bright in all.
Flowers in the summer,
Fires in the fall.

Mushrooms.

Mushrooms, dear, don't be afraid,
Don't just hide there in the shade.
Come and stand in the sun
So I pick you one by one.

Autumn.

Yellow, red and green and brown,
See, the little leaves come down.
Dancing, dancing in the breeze,
Falling, falling from the trees

Dance of the leaves.

First they dance upon the trees,
Then they float on the breeze.
Then they gaily blow around,
Now they're sleeping on the ground.

About rain...

When the dew is on the grass
Rain will never come to pass.
A sunshiny shower
Won't last half an hour.

Rain, Wind and Snow.

Rain, rain, April rain!
Bring the flowers back again,
Yellow cowslip, violet blue,
Butter-cups and daisies too.
Wind, wind! Autumn wind!
He the leafy trees has thinned,
Loudly hear him roar and shout;
Bar the door and keep him out.

Snow, snow, pure white snow!
O'er the fields thy covering throw.
Cover up the seed so warm
Through the winter safe from harm.

Rain, wind, snow, all three,
Each in turn shall welcome be,
Each and all in turn are sent
On the earth with good intend.

Rain, Rain.

Rain, rain,
Go to Spain
Fair weather
Come again.

Little rain drops.

Oh, where do you come from,
You little drops of rain,
Pitter- patter, pitter- patter,
Down the window-pane?
They won't let me walk,
They won't let me play,
And they won't let me go
Out of doors at all to day.
They put away my playthings
Because I broke them all,
And then they locked up all my bricks,
And took away my ball.
Tell me little raindrops,
Is that the way you play ,
Pitter-patter, pitter-patter,

All the rainy day?
They say I'm very naughty,
But I've nothing else to do
But sit here at the window;
I should like to play with you.
The little raindrops cannot speak,
But pitter-patter pat
Means "We can play on this side:
Why can't you play on that?"

Please remember.

Please to remember
The fifth of November,
Gunpowder, treason, and plot
I know no reason
Why gunpowder and treason
Should ever be forgot.

In September, last July.

One fine October morning
In September, last July
The moon lay thick upon the ground,
The snow shone in the sky.
The flowers were singing gaily
And the birds were in full bloom.
I went down to the cellar
To sweep the upstairs room.

This is the season.

This is the season
When vegetables grow.
I come to the garden
And make water flow.

Анна Кинк, Людмила Верховцева.