

Preschool Poems

Run, run,
as fast as you can.
You can't catch me!
I'm the gingerbread man!

Eat an apple;
Save the core.
Plant the seeds
And grow some more!

Bounce high,
Bounce low,
Bounce the ball
to Shiloh.

Great A, Little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard
And can't see me.

Diddle diddle dumpling,
my son John
Went to bed with his trousers on,
One shoe off
and one shoe on;
Diddle diddle dumpling,
my son John.

Engine, Engine, Number Nine,
Running on Chicago Line.
If she's polished, how she'll shine,
Engine, Engine, Number Nine.

Five little fishies swimming in a pool.
First one said, "This pool is cool."
Second one said, "This pool is deep."
Third one said, "I want to sleep."
Fourth one said, "Let's dive and dip."
Fifth one said, "I spy a ship."
Fishing boat comes,
line goes ker-splash.
Away the five little fishies dash.

A turkey is a funny bird,
His head goes wobble, wobble,
And he knows just one word,
Gobble, gobble, gobble.

Hippity hop to bed,
I'd rather stay up instead.
But! When Daddy says "must",
There's nothing else, just
Hippity, hoppity,
hippity, hoppity,
hippity hop! To bed!

If all the world was apple pie
And all the sea was ink,
And all the trees
Were bread and cheese,
What would we have
to drink?

Jack be nimble,
Jack be quick.
Jack jump over
the candlestick!

A kettle's for the kitchen,
A key is for the door,
A kitten is for playing with
And keeping on the floor.

Lily's a lady,
a lioness lady.
She lives with her mate
in a lair.
She may be a lady;
but maybe, just maybe,
You'd better not call
on her there!

Miss Mary Mack, Mack, Mack,
All dressed in black, black, black,
With silver buttons, buttons, buttons,
All down her back, back, back.

Nicholas Ned,
He lost his head,
And put a turnip on instead;
But then, ah, me!
He could not see,
So he thought it was night,
And he went to bed.

Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
Polly, put the kettle on,
We'll all have tea.

Pease porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot,
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

Gobble, gobble, gobble,
Quack, quack, quack.
A turkey says gobble,
And a duck says quack.

R is for ribbon,
a rose and a ring,
a ruby, a raindrop
and a robin in spring!

Sing a song of sixpence,
a pocket full of rye,
Four and twenty blackbirds,
baked in a pie;
When the pie was opened,
the birds began to sing,
Wasn't that a dainty dish
to set before the King?

Tick tick tick tick
tick tick tick.
Toast up a sandwich
quick quick quick!
Hamwich or jamwich
Lick lick lick!
Tick tick tick tick
tick tick-stop! POP!

Under my umbrella-top,
Splashing through the town,
I wonder why the tulips
Hold umbrellas
Up-side-down!

Beans and rice.
Beans and rice.
Very nice!
Very nice!
Very, very nice!

Wee Willie Winkie
runs through the town,
Upstairs and downstairs,
in his nightgown;
Rapping at the window,
crying through the lock,
“Are the children in their beds?
Now it’s eight o’clock.”

What words begin with X?
Very few.
X-ray, xylophone
Will do.

Yickity-yackity, yickity-yackity,
the yak has a scriffily,
scraffily back;
some yaks are brown yaks
and some yaks are black,
yickity-yackity, yickity-yackity.

Zippety! Zippety!
Zim! Zim! Zim!
Zippety, zim! Zippety, zim!
Zippety! Zippety! Zim, zim, zim!
Zippety! Zippety! Zoop-a-laa!