Over In the Meadow

Over in the meadow, in the sand in the sun, lived a green mother toadie and her little toadie one.
"Wink!" said the mother; "I wink!" said the one, so they winked,
and they blinked in the sand and in the sun.

Over in the meadow, where the stream runs blue, lived a silver father fish and his little fishes two. "Swim!" said the father; "We swim!" said the two,
so they swam and they leaped where the stream runs blue.

Over in the meadow, in a hole in a tree, lived a little mother bluebird and her little birdies three,
"Sing!" said the mother; "We sing!" said the three,
so they sang and were glad in a hole in the tree.

Over in the meadow, in the reeds on the shore, lived and old father muskrat and his little ratties four, "Dive!" said the father "We dive!" said the four,
so they dived and they burrowed in the reeds on the shore.

Over in the meadow, in a snug beehive, lived a mother honeybee and her little bees five,
"Buzz!" said the mother; "We buzz!" said the five,
so they buzzed and they hummed in the snug beehive.

Over in the meadow, in a nest built of sticks, lived a black father crow and his little crows six,
"Caw!" said the father, "We caw!" said the six,
so they cawed and they called in their nest built of sticks.

Over in the meadow, where the grass is so even, lived a gay mother cricket, and her little crickets seven, "Chirp!" said the mother; "We chirp!" said the seven, so they chirped cheery notes in the grass soft and even.

Over in the meadow, by the old mossy gate, lived a brown father lizard and his little lizards eight, "Bask!" said the father; "We bask!" said the eight,
so they basked in the sun on the old mossy gate.

Over In the meadow, where the quiet pools shine, lived a green mother frog and her little froggies nine, "Croak!" said the mother; "We croak!" said the nine,
so the croaked and they splashed where the quiet pools shine.

Over in the meadow, in a sly little den, lived a gray father spider and his little spiders ten,
"Spin!" said the father; "We spin!" said the ten, so they spun lacy webs in their sly little den.