

MD 2006

# Poems for Spring growing plants

part 1

trees  
seeds

[Link to Plant Explorer](#)



### Index of first lines:

- ✓ Trees are the kindest plants I know
- ✓ It takes so long for a tree to grow
- ✓ Every tree has roots, a trunk and leaves and flowers too (song)
- ✓ Sow the seeds in the ground below (song)
- ✓ This is my garden, I'll plant it with care
- ✓ In the heart of a seed,
- ✓ Little brown seeds so small and round,
- ✓ They can't see their pictures
- ✓ How does it know
- ✓ Sleepily seeds are unfolding
- ✓ Five little seeds,
- ✓ A little seed for me to sow
- ✓ The seeds I sowed
- ✓ I dig a hole and plant a seed,

Trees are the kindest plants I know,  
They do no harm, they simply grow.  
And offer birds a bough to nest,  
Or spread some shade for sheep to rest.

In springtime, trees with blossom gay,  
Add some colour to each day,  
Then, bearing fruit that's ripe and sweet,  
Bring to all a summer treat.

Their autumn leaves, gold and brown,  
Form a carpet on the ground  
And when cold winter days are nigh  
Their leafless branches reach the sky.

So why not help their numbers grow?  
Find a place where you can sow  
A tiny seedling, straight and free  
Then, tend it as it grows - a tree.



It takes so long for a tree to grow  
So many years of pushing the sky.

Long branches stretch their arms  
Reach out with their wooden fingers.

Years drift by, fall like leaves  
From green to yellow then back to green.

Since my grandad was a boy  
And then before his father's father

There's been an elm outside our school  
Its shadow long across our playground.

Today three men ripped it down,  
Chopped it up. It took ten minutes .....




Every tree has roots, a trunk and leaves and flowers too  
The flowers and leaves and trunk and roots  
all have a job to do.

It all begins with the flowers  
for they keep the seeds that grow  
When carried by the wind, the birds and squirrels,  
down to the ground below

Every tree  
The leaves are a food factory, using sun and water too  
We call it photosynthesis, the trees just call it food

Every tree  
The trunk is the highway of the tree, it takes the water from the roots  
below  
Up to the leaves, then it sends the food back down so the roots will grow

Every tree  
The roots take the water and minerals from the soil where they grow  
Send them up to the leaves and get the food they need  
to spread out in the ground below

Every tree  
Working together all these parts make a lovely place to be  
A home to squirrels, birds, and bugs, and a shady place to sit and sing

Every tree




Sow the seeds in the ground below  
Add the sun and the rain  
See the flowers grow  
I can see in front of me  
A daffodil as pretty as can be

Sow the seeds in the ground below  
Add the sun and the rain  
See the flowers grow  
I can see in front of me  
A yellow rose as pretty as can be

Sow the seeds in the ground below  
Add the sun and the rain  
See the flowers grow  
I can see in front of me  
A tulip just as pretty as can be

Sow the seeds in the ground below  
Add the sun and the rain  
See the flowers grow  
I can see in front of me  
An iris just as pretty as can be






### My Garden

This is my garden, I'll plant it with care,  
Here are the seeds I'll plant in there,  
The sun will shine,  
The rain will fall,  
The seeds will sprout and grow up tall.



### The Little Plant

In the heart of a seed,  
Buried deep, so deep,  
A tiny 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 Brown Seeds

Little brown seeds so small and round,  
Are sleeping quietly under ground.  
Down come the raindrops  
sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle.  
Out comes the rainbow,  
twinkle, twinkle, twinkle.  
Little brown seeds way down below,  
Up through the earth they grow, grow, grow.  
Little green leaves come one by one.  
They hold up their heads and look at the sun.



### Packet of Seeds

Aileen Fisher

They can't see their pictures,  
they can't read the label -  
the seeds in a package -  
so how are they able  
to know if they're daisies  
or greens for the table?  
It sounds like a fancy,  
it sounds like a fable,  
but you do the sowing,  
the weeding, the hoeing,  
and they'll do the knowing  
of how to be growing.

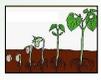


### The Seed

[Link to BBC Science Clips - Growing Plants](#)  
[Link to Bqfl - Seed Growth](#)

How does it know  
this little seed  
if it is to grow  
to a flower or a weed,  
if it is to be  
a vine or a shoot,  
or grow to a tree

With a long deep root?  
A seed is so small  
where do you suppose  
it stores up all  
of the things it knows?



### Cress

By Irene Rawnsley

Sleepily  
seeds are unfolding  
on their cottonwool bed  
at the window.

Yawning,  
stretching thin, silk stems,  
they spread little leaves  
to catch the sunlight.

They smell  
of warm sandwiches  
eaten at holiday picnics  
in summertime.

Their taste  
leaves a tingle on your tongue.




### Five Little Seeds

Five little seeds,  
Five little seeds,  
Three will make flowers,  
And two will make weeds.  
Under the leaves,  
And under the snow,  
Five little seeds are  
Waiting to grow.  
Out comes the sun,  
Down comes a shower.  
And up come the three,  
Pretty pink flowers.  
Out comes the sun,  
That every plant needs,  
And up come two,  
Funny old weeds.






### Seeds

A little seed for me to sow  
A little earth to make it grow  
A little hole, a little pat,  
A little wish, and that is that,  
A little sun, a little shower.  
A little while -  
And then, a flower!




### The seeds I sowed -

For weeks unseen  
Have pushed up pygmy  
Shoots of green;  
So frail you'd think  
The tiniest stone  
Would never let  
A glimpse be shown.  
But no: a pebble  
Near them lies,  
At least a cherry stone  
In size,  
Which that mere sprout  
Has heaved away,

To bask in sunshine, see the day,

By Walter de la Mere



I dig a hole and plant a seed,  
Cover it with dirt, and pull a weed.  
Down comes the rain, and out comes the sun,  
Up grows my plant,  
Oh! What fun!

