

SUMMER BREEZE



Summer breeze, so softly blowing,
In my garden pinks are growing.
If you go and send the showers,
You may come and smell the flowers.

MARY, MARY



Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells and cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row!

CHOOK, CHOOK, CHOOK



Chook, chook, chook, chook, chook,
Good morning, Mrs. Hen.

How many chickens have you got?

Madam, I've got ten.

Four of them are yellow,

And four of them are brown,

And two of them are speckled red,

The nicest in town.