

PREPRIMARY RHYMES

DECEMBER

Out in the garden

Out in the garden each fine day,

With my ball I like to play.

I bounce my ball

I bounce my ball

I bounce my ball on each fine day.

Out in the garden each fine day,

With my kite I like to play.

I fly my kite

I fly my kite

I fly my kite on each fine day.

Out in the garden each fine day,

With my bike I like to play.

I ride my bike

I ride my bike

I ride my bike on each fine day.



My School

Be it hot, be it cool,

Daily I, go to my school.

I study the whole day,

In between I also play.

I will study as much as I can.

And will be a very big man.



किताबें

हम बच्चों की दोस्त निराली,
होती सदा किताबें ।
ज्ञान बढ़ाती और सिखाती,
कितनी अच्छी बातें ।
जब होती हैं साथ किताबें,
नहीं अकेले होते तुम,
इनके आगे झुका अँधेरा,
देख के इनके ज्ञान का दम।



सूरज

सूरज की गर्मी से देखो
पानी बन गया है भाप
छोटी छोटी बूँदें
ऊपर चल दी अपने आप।
ऊपर जा कर बनी वो
बादल काले और घनघोर
बादल गरजे बिजली चमकी
बारिश हो गई ज़ोर।

