



## SILLY MOON POEMS

These poems are from Mother Goose. Look around your library and you can find lots of poems about the moon....or better yet....make up your own!



The man in the moon  
Came tumbling down,  
And asked his way to Norwich.  
He went by the south,  
And burnt his mouth  
While supping cold pease-porridge.

Sally go round the sun,  
Sally go round the moon,  
Sally go round the Chimney-pots  
On a Saturday afternoon.



On Saturday night I lost my wife,  
And where do you think I found her?  
Up in the moon, singing a tune,  
And all the stars around her.

Hey diddle diddle,  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon.  
The little dog laughed  
to see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

