



Children are skiing, Children are skating, Sledging down the hills. Winter is charming, When it is coming With snow and frost all around.







Open the windows and open the door

And let the fresh breezes blow

And let the fresh breezes blow in.

Father Frost has gone to his home in the north,
And all of a sudden it's





Spring is here! Spring is here! Winter is gone and two flowers appear.

Three little robins begin to sing.

Four bicycle bells begin to ring.

Five children come out and jump the rope.

Spring is here now! I hope, I hope!



In summer I like to play outside.

In summer I like to go to the seaside.

I like to pick up shells,
To put them on the shelf.
That's what I like to do
sometimes,
When it comes the

summertime.





Summer is out and it's time to play.

Have fun because summer is not here to stay.

Jump in the pool and play all day.

Or come on out and head for the bay.



Autumn leaves are falling down, Falling down,

Autumn leaves are falling

<mark>dow</mark>n,

Yellow, red, orange and

brown!



Leaves are floating softly down;
Some are red and some are brown.
The wind goes "swish" through the air;
When you look back, there are no leaves there.





Winter Spring







