Ye Spotted Snakes

William Shakespeare

Move on

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Animal images

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Ye spotted snakes with double tongue,

Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;

Newts and blindworms, do no wrong,

Come not near our fairy Queen.

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Philomele, with melody

Sing in our sweet lullaby;

Lulla, lulla, lullaby, lulla, lulla, lullaby:

Never harm

Nor spell nor charm,

Come our lovely lady nigh;

So, good night, with lullaby.

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Weaving spiders, come not here;

Hence, you long-legged spinners, hence!

Beetles black, approach not near;

Worm nor snail, do no offence.

Move on

Philomele, with melody

Sing in our sweet lullaby;

Lulla, lulla, lullaby, lulla, lulla, lullaby:

Never harm

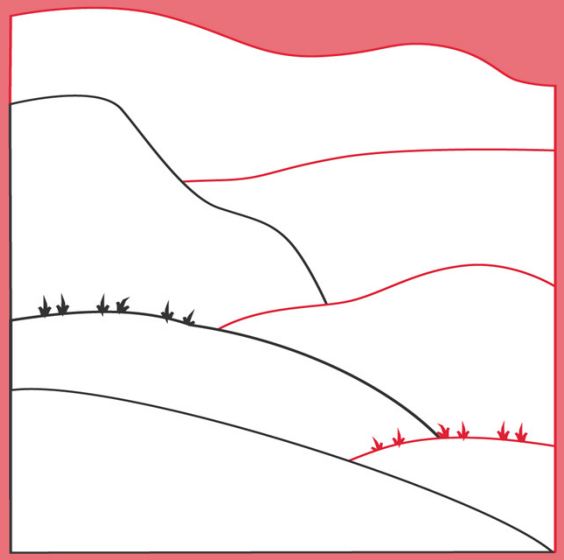
Nor spell nor charm,

Come our lovely lady nigh;

So, good night, with lullaby.

Next poem

Over in the Meadow



Olive A. Wadsworth

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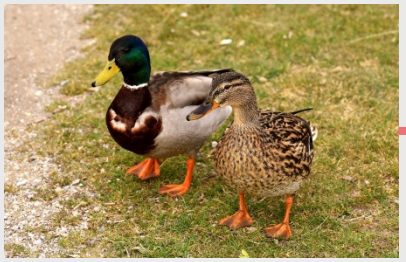

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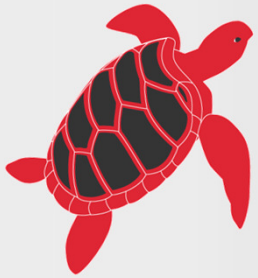
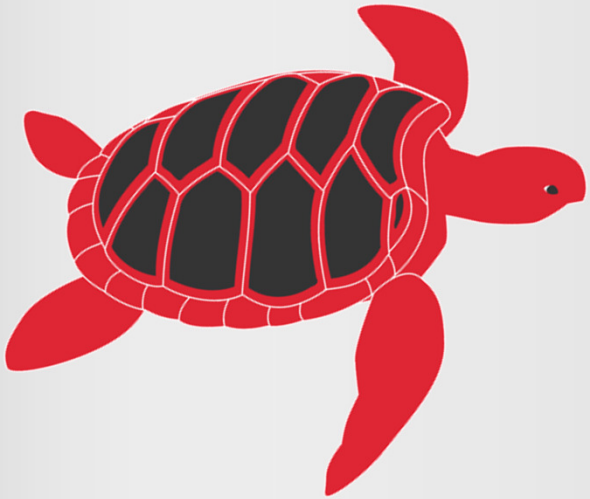
Over in the meadow
In the sand in the sun,
Lived an old mother turtle
And her little turtle one.
"Dig," said the mother,
"I dig," said the one,
And they dug all day
In the sand in the sun.





Over in the meadow
Where the stream runs blue,
Lived an old mother fish
And her little fishies two.
"Swim," said the mother,
"We swim," said the two,
And they swam all day
Where the stream runs blue.

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Over in the meadow
On a hole in the tree,
Lived an old mother owl
And her little owls three.
"Whoo," said the mother,
"We whoo," said the three,
And they whooed all day
In the hole in the tree.

Over in the meadow
By the old barn door,
Lived an old mother rat
And her little ratties four.
"Gnaw," said the mother,
"We gnaw," said the four,
And they gnawed all day
On the old barn door.

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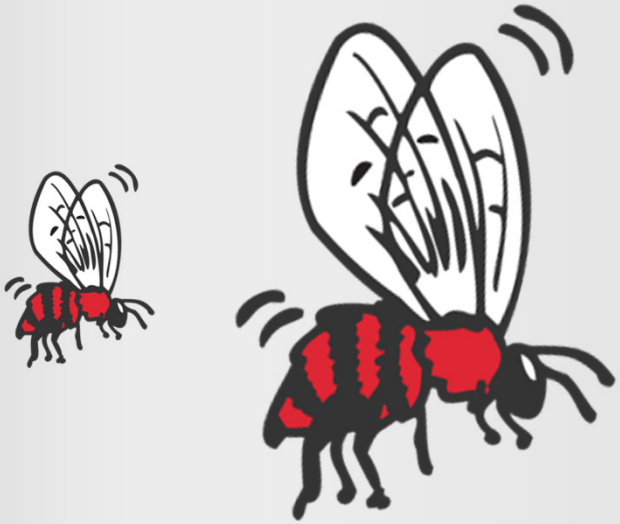
Over in the meadow
In a snug beehive,
Lived an old mother bee
and her little bees five.
"Buzz," said the mother,
"We buzz," said the five,
And they buzzed all day
In the snug beehive.



Over in the meadow
In a nest built of sticks,
Lived an old mother crow
And her little crows six.
"Caw," said the mother,
"We caw," said the six,
And they cawed all day
In the nest built of sticks.

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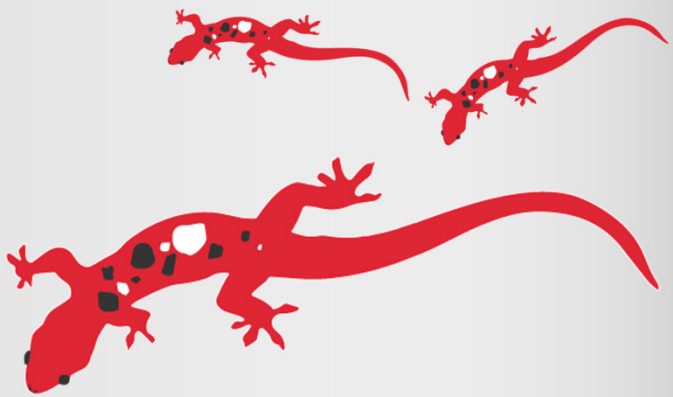
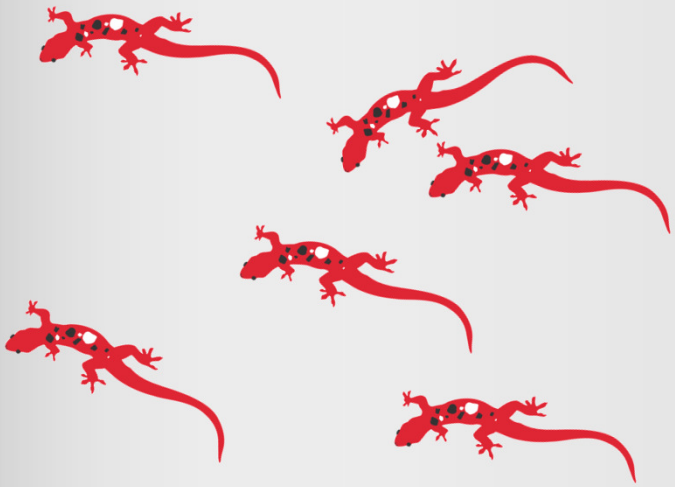
Over in the meadow
Where the grass grows so even,
Lived an old mother frog
And her little froggies seven.
"Jump," said the mother,
"We jump," said the seven,
And they jumped all day
Where the grass grows so even.





Over in the meadow
By the old mossy gate,
Lived an old mother lizard
And her little lizards eight.
"Bask," said the mother,
"We bask," said the eight,
And they basked all day
By the old mossy gate.

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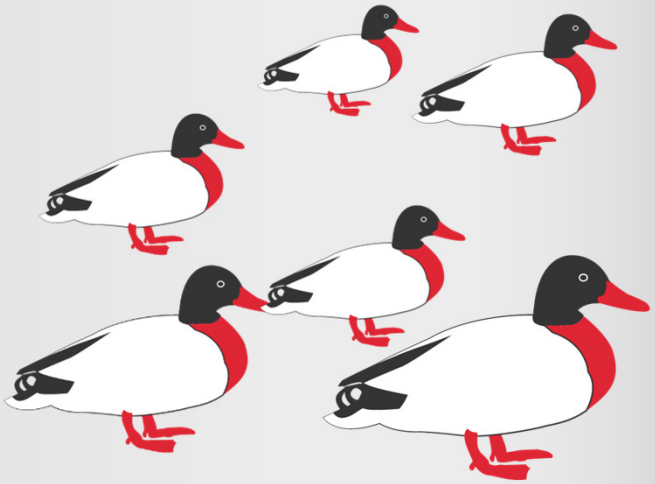
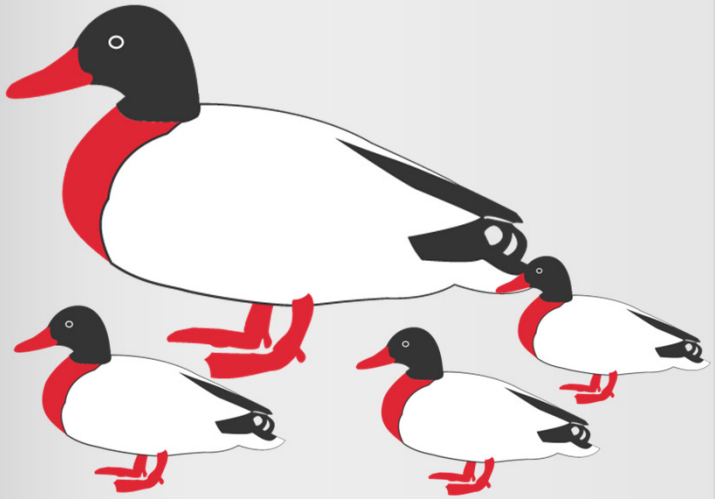
Over in the meadow
By the old scotch pine,
Lived an old mother duck
And her little duckies nine.
"Quack," said the mother,
"We quack," said the nine,
And they quacked all day
By the old scotch pine.





Over in the meadow
In a cozy, wee den,
Lived an old mother beaver
And her little beavers ten.
"Beave," said the mother,
"We beave," said the ten,
And they beaved all day
In their cozy, wee den.

The end