

Thanksgiving/Poems to Color.

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All Ages. **Directions.** Print out all the pages. Read the poems. Color the pictures.

Turkey, Turkey - MotherGooseCaboose

All In A Word - Aileen Fisher

THANKS for Thanksgiving - MotherGooseCaboose

Thanksgiving Day - Lydia Maria Child

The Turkey - Anon.

Thanksgiving - Anon.

Thanksgiving Comes But Once a Year - Thornton W. Burgess

Thanksgiving Time - Author Unknown

The Pilgrims Came - Author Unknown

The First Thanksgiving - Jack Prelutsky

Ate Too Much Turkey - Jack Prelutsky



Turkey, Turkey

Turkey, turkey struts around,

"Gobble-gobble" is his sound.

He points his head and beak up high,

And then he "gobbles" to the sky.

Turkey, turkey struts around,

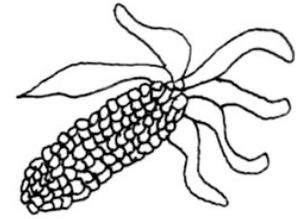
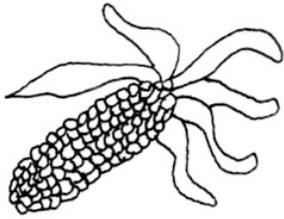
Eating insects off the ground.

He struts and struts with head up high,

And "gobble-gobbles" to the sky.

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All In A Word

T Thanks for time to be together,
turkey, talk, and tangy weather.

H for harvest stored away, home,
and hearth, and holiday.

A for autumn's frosty art, and
abundance in the heart.

N for neighbors, and November,
nice things, new things to remember.

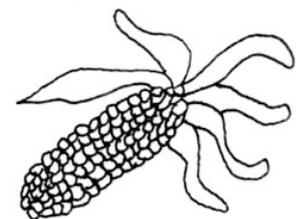
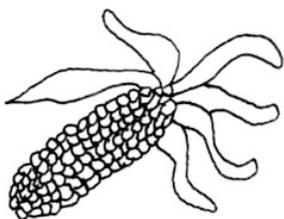
K for kitchen, kettles' croon, kith
and kin expected soon.

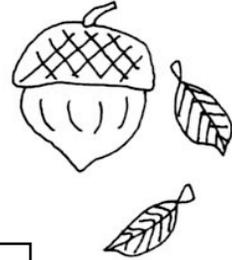
S for sizzles, sights, and sounds,
and something special that about.

That spells **THANKS** for joy in living
and a jolly good Thanksgiving.

- Aileen Fisher

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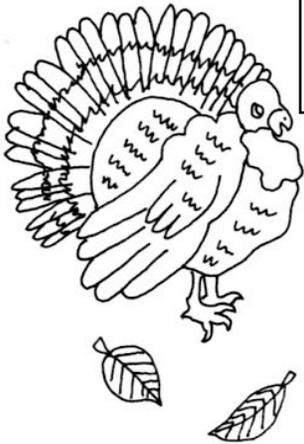


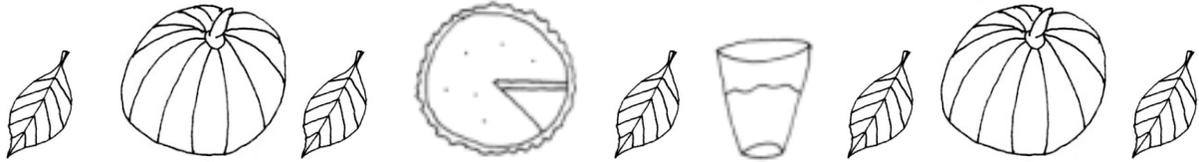


THANKS for Thanksgiving

- T for thankfulness
- H for harvest crops
- A for autumn's bounty
- N for good neighbors
- K for kindness to others
- S for special holiday

THANKS





The New-England Boy's Song About Thanksgiving Day

Over the river and through the wood,
To grandfather's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the wood,
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes
And bites the nose,
And over the ground we go.

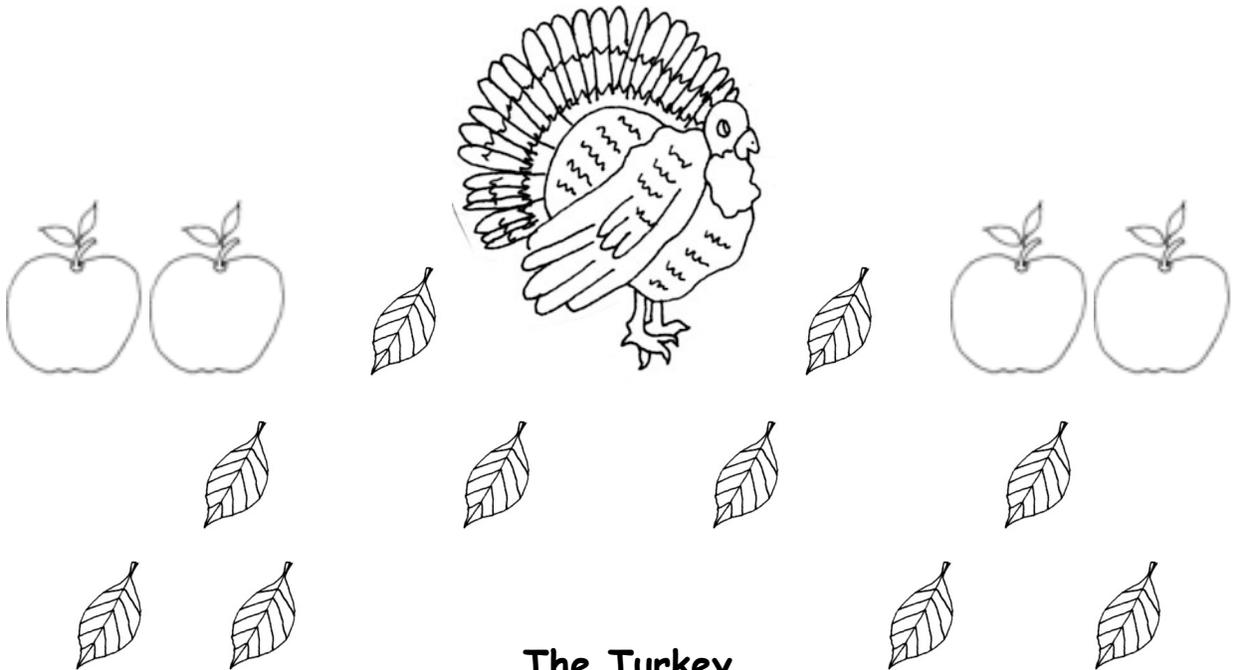
Over the river and through the wood,
To have a first-rate play.
Hear the bells ring,
"Ting-a-ling-ding!"
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and through the woods,
Trot fast, my dapple gray!
Spring over the ground,
Like a hunting hound!
For this is Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood,
And straight through the barn-yard gate.
We seem to go
Extremely slow -
It is so hard to wait!

Over the river and through the wood,
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

- Lydia Maria Child
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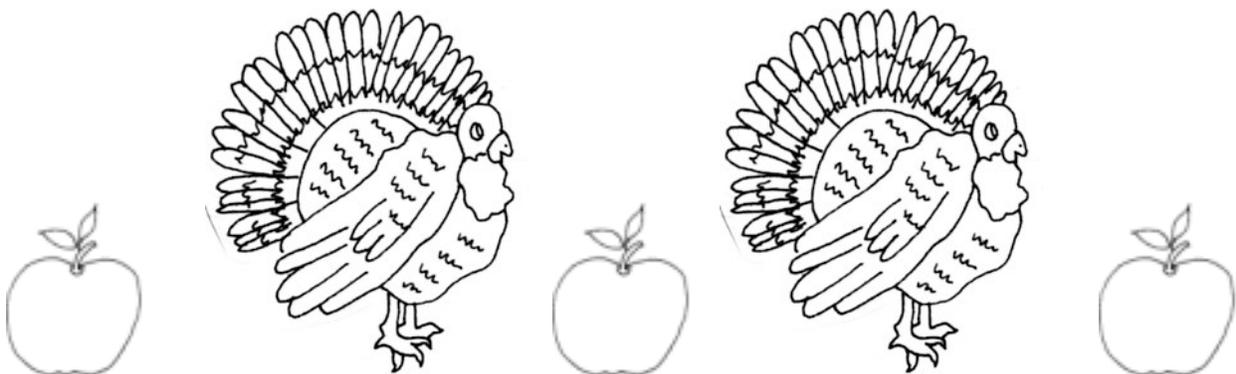
The Turkey

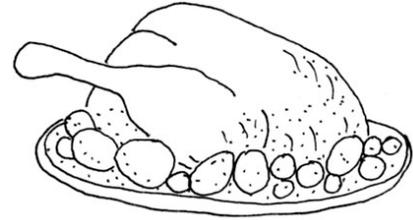
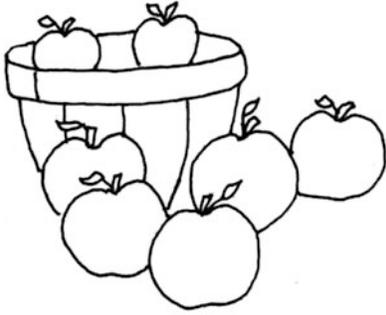
The turkey is a funny bird.
His head goes bobble, bobble.
And all he knows is just one word

"Gobble, gobble, gobble."

Anon.

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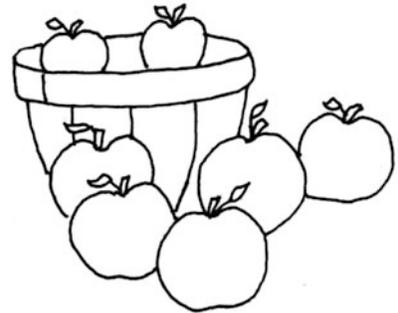
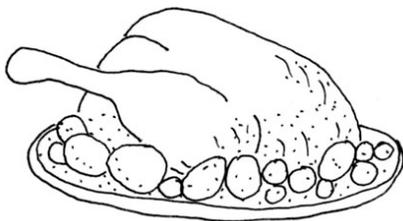


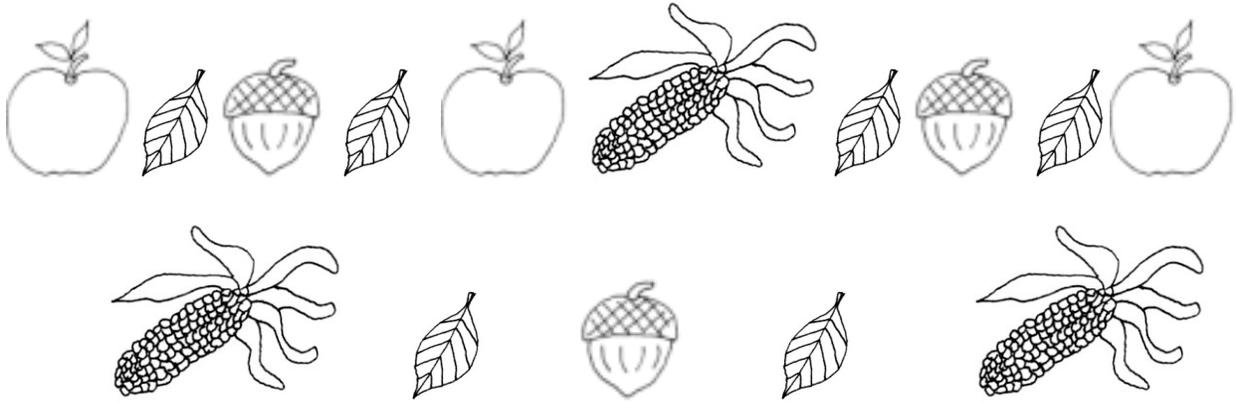
Thanksgiving

The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest is all gathered in
And chilly north winds blow.
Orchards have shared their treasures,
The fields, their yellow grain.
So open wide the doorway-
Thanksgiving comes again!

- Anon.

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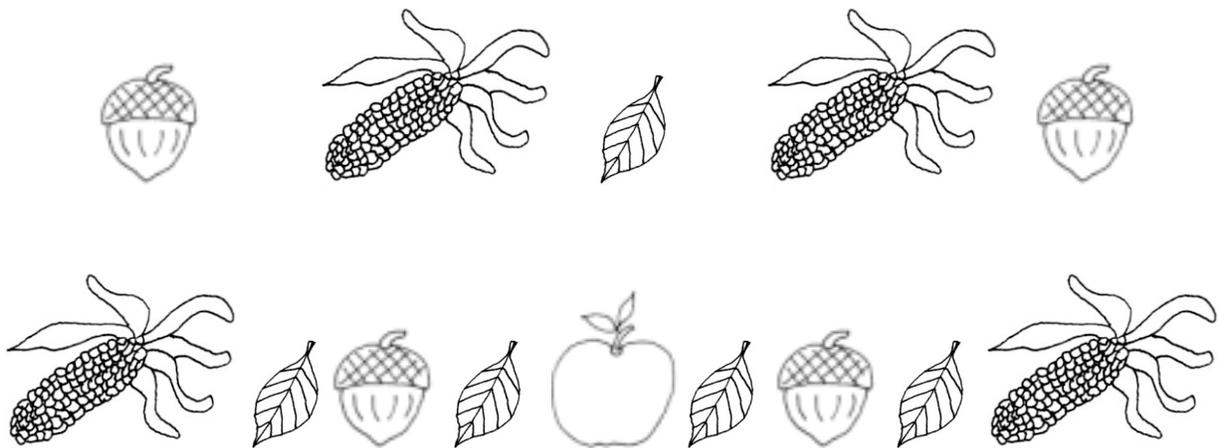


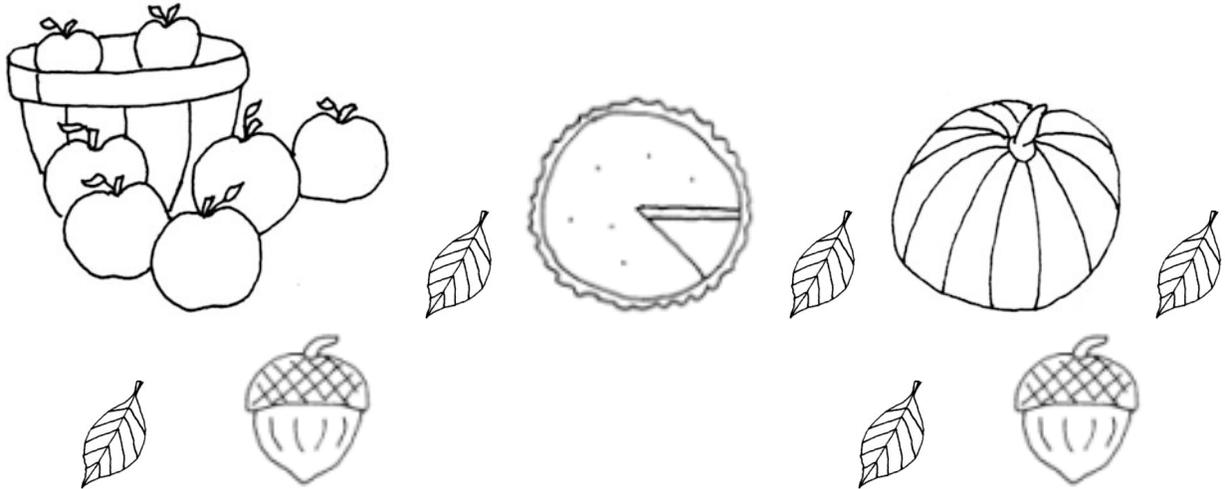


Thanksgiving Comes But Once a Year

Thanksgiving comes but once a year,
But when it comes it brings good cheer.
For in my storehouse on this day
Are piles of good things hid away.
Each day I've worked from early morn
To gather acorns, nuts, and corn,
Till now I've plenty and to spare
Without a worry or a care.
So light of heart the whole day long,
I'll sing a glad Thanksgiving song."

- Thornton W. Burgess
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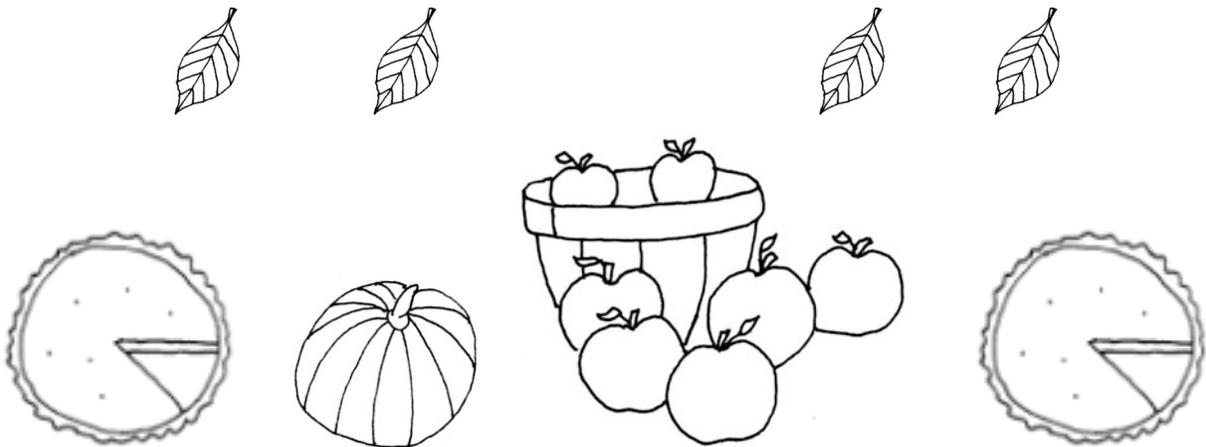




Thanksgiving Time

When all the leaves are off the boughs,
And nuts and apples gathered in,
And cornstalks waiting for the cows,
And pumpkins safe in barn and bin,
Then Mother says, "My children dear,
The fields are brown, and autumn flies;
Thanksgiving Day is very near,
And we must make thanksgiving pies!"

- Author Unknown
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The Pilgrims Came

The Pilgrims sailed across the sea,
And never thought of you and me;
And yet it's very strange the way
We think of them each Thanksgiving day.

We tell their story, old and true
Of how they sailed across the blue,
And found a new land to be free
And built their homes quite near the sea.

Every child knows well the tale
Of how they bravely turned the sail
And journeyed many a day and night,
To worship as they thought was right.

- Author Unknown
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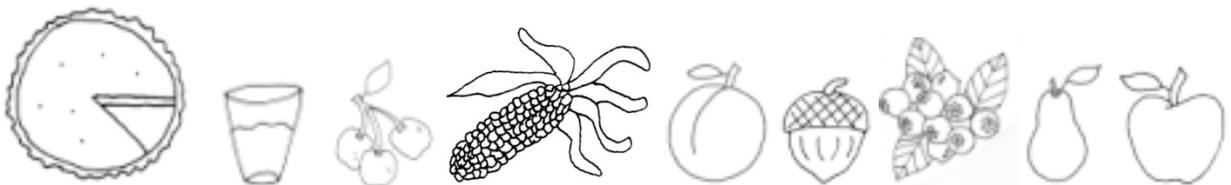


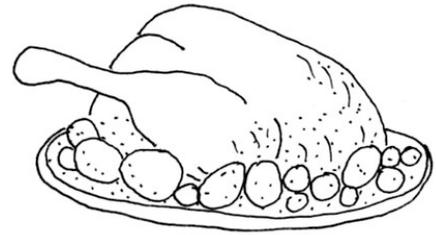
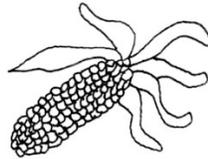
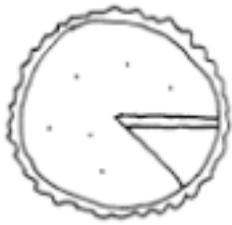
The First Thanksgiving

When the Pilgrims
first gathered together to share
with their Indian friends
in the mild autumn air,
they lifted the voices
in jubilant praise
for the bread on the table,
the berries and maize,
for field and for forest,
for turkey and deer,
for the bountiful crops
they were blessed with that year.

They were thankful for these
as they feasted away,
and as they were thankful
we're thankful today.

- Jack Prelutsky
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Ate Too Much Turkey

I ate too much turkey,
I ate too much corn,
I ate too much pudding and pie,
I'm stuffed up with muffins
and much too much stuffin',
I'm probably going to die.
I piled up my plate
and I ate and I ate,
but I wish I had known when to stop,
for I'm so crammed with yams,
sauces, gravies, and jams
that my buttons are starting to pop.
I'm full of tomatoes
and french fried potatoes,
my stomach is swollen and sore,
but there's still some dessert,
so I guess it won't hurt
if I eat just a little bit more.

- Jack Prelutsky
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