

MD 2006

# Poems for Spring growing plants

flowers and gardens

Part 2

[Link to Plant Explorer](#)




### Index of first lines:

- ▶ What makes a garden grow, grow, grow?
- ▶ A little yellow cup,
- ▶ At first just tiny tips of green
- ▶ The gardener plants the seeds (music)
- ▶ Sunflower, sunflower, standing straight and tall
- ▶ Plant a sunflower in a pot
- ▶ What is a weed?
- ▶ How did you get here weed?
- ▶ If I should have a garden
- ▶ What can you see in the garden?
- ▶ Flowers are soft, they smell of aunties

*Patricia Elizabeth Garner*

### What Makes a Garden Grow, Grow, Grow

What makes a garden grow, grow, grow?  
(Measure from floor with hand at three levels)  
Lots of work with a rake and hoe,  
(Pretend to rake and hoe)  
Seeds gently planted in a row --  
(pretend to plant seeds with thumb and index finger together)  
That makes a garden grow, grow, grow,  
(Measure from floor with hand at three levels)  
What brings the seedlings up from the ground?  
(With palms up, close to floor, measure at three levels)  
Rain from the sky coming down, down,  
(Raise hands high and flutter fingers down, down, down)  
Bright yellow sunbeams shining round,  
(Make arms into big circle overhead)  
Help bring the seedlings up from the ground.  
(With palms up, close to floor measure at three levels.)



### A Daffodil

A little yellow cup,  
A little yellow frill,  
A little yellow star,  
And that's a daffodil.



[QCA Science Resources - Plants](#)

At first just tiny tips of green  
From beneath the dark earth can be seen,  
Then one by one the blades appear  
The sheath which hidden sunshine holds  
Bursts, and the golden flower unfolds.  
Now like a graceful lady fair,  
Daffy-down dilly is smiling there.  
Another lovely tale is told,  
Of springtime beauty - daffodil gold.




*By M E Holdsworth*

The gardener plants the seeds.  
The gardener plants the seeds.  
Ey-ay-adio  
The gardener plants the seeds.  
2nd verse: The rain falls on the ground.  
3rd verse: The sun shines bright and warm.  
4th verse: The seeds begin to grow.  
5th verse: Flowers grow everywhere.  
(last 2 verses sung twice)



### Sunflower

Sunflower, sunflower, standing  
straight and tall,  
Sunflower, sunflower, you're the  
tallest flower of them all!  
Sunflower, sunflower, when your  
seeds fall to the ground,  
Sunflower, sunflower, by the  
squirrels they'll be found!




[Link to sunflower growing instructions](#)

### Sunflowers

Plant a sunflower  
in a pot.....  
How many sunflowers  
have you got?  
Wet each one  
a little bit.....  
Pour some water  
over it -  
When the seeds  
are deep inside,  
yellow petals  
spreading wide,  
soon will grow  
as tall as you!  
Hello, sunflower,  
How do you do?



### What is a weed?

A bramble  
sweet with blackberries?  
A wild rose,  
sharp with thorns?  
A nettle,  
hung with butterflies?  
A daisy,  
starring lawns?  
A dandelion,  
lighting May?  
A clover,  
tipped with bees?  
An ivy,  
creeping round a shed?  
Are these  
really weeds?









*By Judith Nicholls*

### How did you get here weed?

Who brought your seed?  
Did it lift  
on the wind and  
sail  
and drift  
from a far  
and yellow  
field?

Was your seed a burr,  
a sticky burr that  
clung to a  
fox's  
furry tail?  
Did it fly with a  
bird  
who liked to feed  
on the tasty  
seed  
of the yellow  
weed?  
How did you come?



*By Lilian Moore*

### A Garden

If I should have a garden  
I know how it would be,  
There'd be daisies and buttercups  
and an apple tree.

A dog would chase a ball there,  
A bird would sit and sing,  
And a little cat would play with  
A little piece of string.

And in the very middle  
I'd only have to stand  
For ladybirds and butterflies  
To settle on my hand.



*By Leila Berg*

### The Garden

What can you see in the grass?  
What can you see in the grass?  
There are patches of buttercup yellow  
that powder your feet as you pass.  
There are daisies with petals that open  
and close with the coming of night  
and bird's eye, as blue as the sky is,  
and convolvulus, rosy .....or white.

The field is awash with sweet clover  
and noisy with hundreds of bees,  
there are violets deep in the ditches  
and aconites under the trees.....  
there are poppies as red as a post box  
and thistle and dandelion too.  
Did you ever see such a garden?  
An artist should paint it.  
Could you?








*By Jean Kenward*

Flowers are soft, they smell of aunties  
Weeds are better - no one shouts  
if you pull off all their petals  
or stamp them flat into the ground.

Grown ups are funny about the garden  
they don't seem to like it like I do -  
"Such lovely flowers", they say, but really  
it's a jungle where toy soldiers hide.

Leaves are alright, you can kick them,  
and make smoke signals when they burn,  
but what I like best in a garden,  
is trees to climb, fat slugs and worms.




*By Dave Calder*

KS1Resources.co.uk

[www.ks1resources.co.uk](http://www.ks1resources.co.uk)