

Name _____

Memory Work — 1st Grade

The Brown Thrush

Lucy Larcom

There's a merry brown thrush sitting up in the tree.

"He's singing to me! He's singing to me!"

And what does he say, little girl, little boy?

"Oh, the world's running over with joy!

Don't you hear? Don't you see?

Hush! Look! In my tree,

I'm as happy as happy can be!"



And the brown thrush keeps singing, "A nest do you see,

And five eggs, hid by me in the juniper tree?

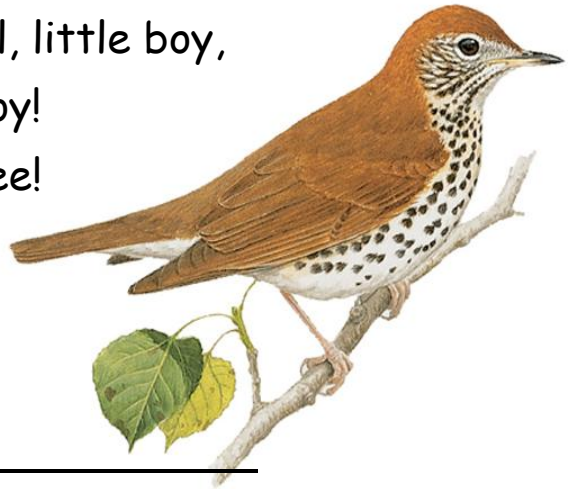
Don't meddle! Don't touch, little girl, little boy,

Or the world will lose some of its joy!

Now I'm glad! Now I'm free!

And I always shall be,

If you never bring sorrow to me."



Date Due _____

Parent's Signature _____