

Nature Poem For Every Night Of The Year

January

The winter wind is howling, The snow is falling fast, But in my heart there's a fire, That burns and will not last.



A Nature Poem for Every Night of the Year: Jane McMorland Hunter

★★★★☆ 4.7 out of 5

Language : English
File size : 7220 KB
Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Print length : 488 pages



I think of all the summer days, When the sun was shining bright, And the birds were singing sweetly, From morning until night.

But now the winter's come, And all the world is white, But in my heart there's a fire, That burns and will not last.

February

The days are getting longer, The nights are getting shorter, And the sun is shining brighter, Every single day.

The snow is melting away, The flowers are starting to bloom, And the birds are singing sweetly, From morning until night.

I love the month of February, Because it's a time of renewal, And a time to start fresh, With a clean slate.

March

The wind is blowing strong, The rain is pouring down, But I don't mind the weather, Because spring is here at last.

The trees are budding, The flowers are blooming, And the birds are singing sweetly, From morning until night.

I love the month of March, Because it's a time of change, And a time to look forward to, The sunny days of summer.

April

The sun is shining brightly, The sky is clear and blue, And the birds are singing sweetly, From morning until night.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are green, And the world is full of life, And beauty once again.

I love the month of April, Because it's a time of renewal, And a time to celebrate, The beauty of the natural world.

May

The days are getting longer, The nights are getting shorter, And the sun is shining brighter, Every single day.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are green, And the birds are singing sweetly, From morning until night.

I love the month of May, Because it's a time of joy, And a time to be happy,
Because summer is almost here.

June

The sun is shining brightly, The sky is clear and blue, And the birds are
singing sweetly, From morning until night.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are green, And the world is full of life,
And beauty once again.

I love the month of June, Because it's a time of celebration, And a time to
enjoy, The beauty of the natural world.

July

The days are getting shorter, The nights are getting longer, And the sun is
shining brightly, Every single day.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are green, And the birds are singing
sweetly, From morning until night.

I love the month of July, Because it's a time of relaxation, And a time to
spend, With family and friends.

August

The sun is shining brightly, The sky is clear and blue, And the birds are
singing sweetly, From morning until night.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are green, And the world is full of life,
And beauty once again.

I love the month of August, Because it's a time of celebration, And a time to enjoy, The beauty of the natural world.

September

The days are getting shorter, The nights are getting longer, And the sun is shining brightly, Every single day.

The flowers are blooming, The trees are changing color, And the birds are singing sweetly, From morning until night.

I love the month of September, Because it's a time of transition, And a time to reflect, On the year that's passed.

October

The wind is blowing strong, The rain is pouring down, But I don't mind the weather, Because fall is here at last.

The leaves are changing color, The trees are shedding their leaves, And the birds are flying south, For the winter months.

I love the month of October, Because it's a time of change, And a time to prepare, For the winter months ahead.

November

The days are getting shorter, The nights are getting longer, And the sun is shining less, Every single day.

The leaves have fallen from the trees, The ground is covered in snow, And the birds have flown south, For the winter months.

I love the month of November, Because it's a time of rest, And a time to reflect, On the year that's passed.

December

The wind is blowing strong, The snow is falling fast, But I don't mind the weather, Because Christmas is here at last.

The lights are twinkling, The trees are decorated, And the children are singing, Christmas carols.

I love the month of December, Because it's a time of joy, And a time to celebrate, The birth of Jesus Christ.



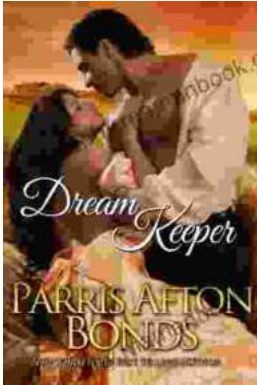
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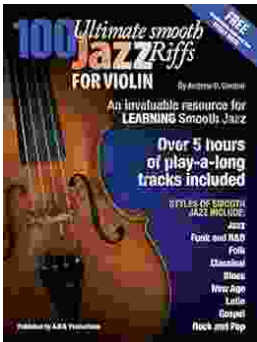
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