

# January Brings The Snow

January brings the snow that,  
Makes our feet and fingers glow.  
February brings the rain that,  
Thaws the frozen lake again.  
March brings breezes sharp and shrill that,  
Shake the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet and,  
Scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,  
Skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses that,  
Fill the children's hands with posies.  
Hot July brings cooling showers,  
Apricots and gillyflowers.  
August brings the sheaves of corn and  
Then the harvest home is borne.  
Warm September brings the fruit.  
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Brown October brings the pheasant.  
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.  
Dull November brings the blast.  
Then the leaves go whirling past.

Chill December brings the sleet,  
Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).