

Spelling

Words taken from Poem 'Foreign Lands'

Practise spelling these words by copying each one twice, using the columns provided.

Word	Copy	Copy
abroad		
pleasant		
dimpling		
dusty		
tramping		
farther		
either		
onward		
playthings		
foreign		

Foreign Lands

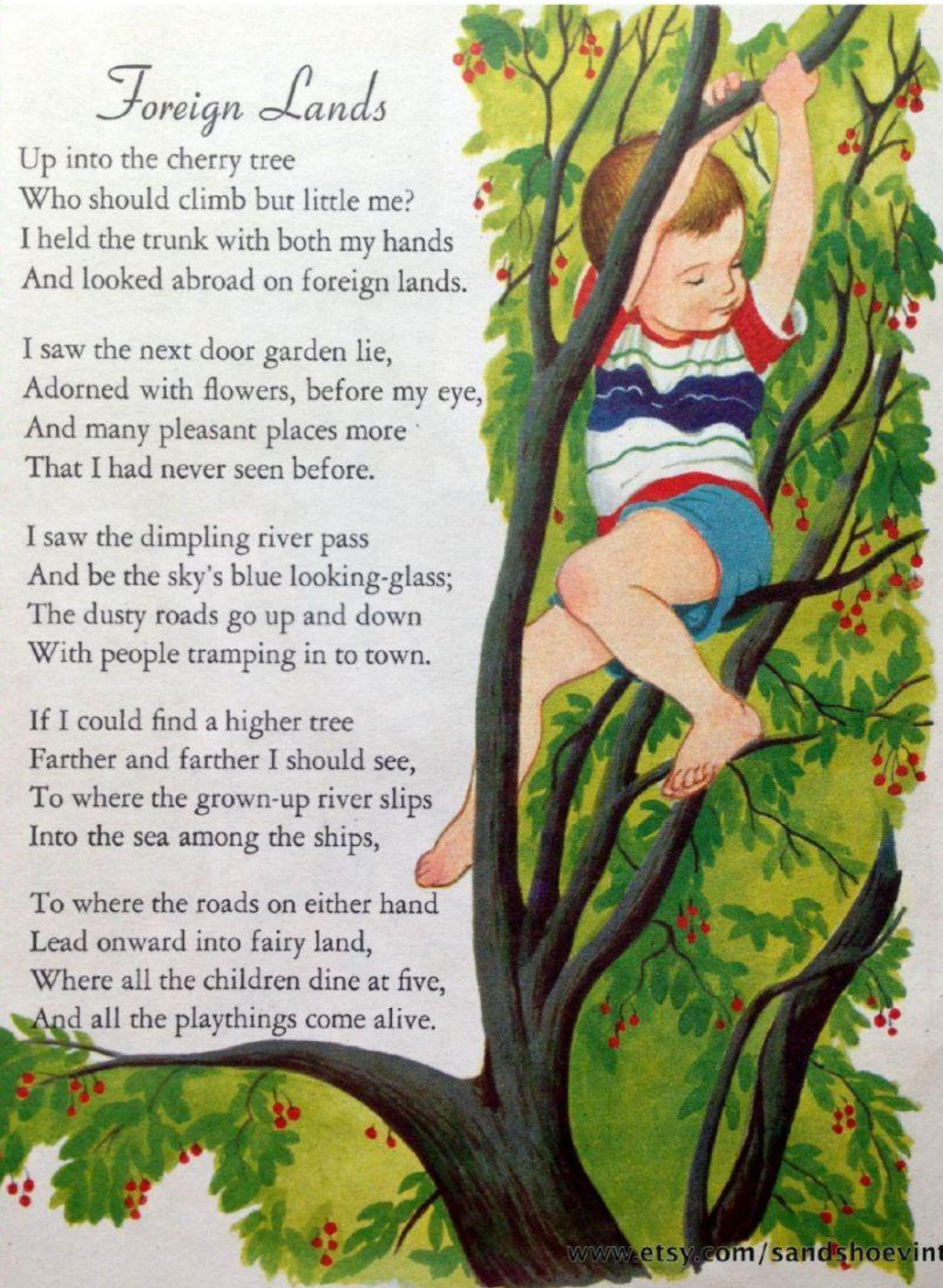
Up into the cherry tree
Who should climb but little me?
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on foreign lands.

I saw the next door garden lie,
Adorned with flowers, before my eye,
And many pleasant places more
That I had never seen before.

I saw the dimpling river pass
And be the sky's blue looking-glass;
The dusty roads go up and down
With people tramping in to town.

If I could find a higher tree
Farther and farther I should see,
To where the grown-up river slips
Into the sea among the ships,

To where the roads on either hand
Lead onward into fairy land,
Where all the children dine at five,
And all the playthings come alive.



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