

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

### FANNY'S BARN-YARD SONG

Chicky, Chicky, chick! O, come quick;

From my little fingers a crumb you may pick.

“Quake, quake, quake!” says the old white drake,

And the ducks shake their tails with a short little shake.

“Quack, quack, quack!” says the one in black,

And they split their throats as they answer back.

“Cock –a- doodle- doo!” here’s a health to you;”

And the rooster bows to the feathered crew.

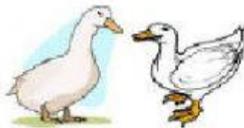
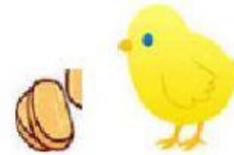
“Cluck, cluck, cluck! I wish you much luck,”

Says a motherly hen to a sitting duck.

And all speak at once, both high and low-

But chicky, chicky, chick, you come along quick,

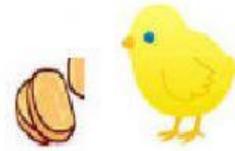
I have got in my hands a nice crumb you may pick.



## FANNY'S BARN-YARD SONG

1. How many animals mentioned in the poem?

- a. Four
- b. Six
- c. Eight



2. Can you name the animals?

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3. What was in Fanny's fingers?

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