

Beacon Hill Classical Academy



Memory Manual 2014-15

History Facts

1. The Declaration of Independence ("Revolution!" ch. 22)

*We hold these truths to be self evident,
that all men are created equal, that they
are endowed by their Creator with
certain unalienable Rights, that among
these are Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of
Happiness.*

(From the Introduction to the Declaration
of Independence)

2. The Constitutional Convention ("The New Country" ch. 23)

*We, the people of the United States, in
order to form a more perfect union,
establish justice, insure domestic
tranquility, provide for the common
defense, promote the general welfare,
and secure the blessings of liberty to
ourselves and our posterity, do ordain
and establish this Constitution for the
United States of America.*

(From the Preamble to the Constitution of
the United States of America)

3. The French Revolution ("Revolution Gone Sour" ch. 25)

*Robespierre left sixteen thousand dead,
But all that terror came back on his head.*

4. New technologies ("A Changing World" ch. 27)

*New technology changed our ways,
Steam engines, cotton gins, saved the
day.*

5. The Rise of Bonaparte (ch. 29)

*Skilled at war and seizing power,
Napoleon was the man of the hour.*

6. The Industrial Revolution ("A Different Kind of Rebellion" ch. 31)

*Factories belched out smog and smoke,
The path to growth would make us choke.
Family life was not so fine,
With our children in the mine.*

7. Lewis and Clark ("The Opened West" ch. 32)

*Lewis, Clark and Sacajawea
Mapped the land of Louisiana.*

8. The End of Napoleon (ch. 33)

*Invading Russia? Won't he learn?
Most of his men won't return.
To classic blunders he's a victim,
The French are sorry that they picked
him.*

9. Abolitionists and the Slave Trade ("The Slave Trade Ends" ch. 36)

*"Swing low, Underground Railroad,
Comin' for to carry me north!"*

10. The Indian Removal Act ("American Tragedies" ch. 38)

*Congress said, "Let the president send
Native Americans out of our land."*

11. The Mexican-American War ("Mexico and Her Neighbor" ch. 40)

*Texas seceded from Mexico,
And lost their lives in the Alamo;
But Santa Anna would soon regret it,
For Texan men would never forget.*

12. The California Gold Rush ("The World of Forty-Nine" ch. 42)

*Gold was found in California ditches,
Forty-niners went to find these riches.*

13. Queen Victoria
(“Britain’s Empire” ch. 1)
*Vicki ruled the realm of Brits,
The sun could never set on it.*

14. The Civil War
(“The American Civil War” ch. 5)
*“Who can say what I can do with men I
bought from Timbuktu?”
“The Lord above says stealing’s sin,
especially when you’ve stolen men!”*

15. Thomas Edison’s Light Bulb
(“Becoming Modern” ch. 8)
*Edison sold us a bulb of light,
Now man started to live at night.*

16. The Suez Canal
**(“A Canal to the East, and a Very
Dry Desert” ch. 10)**
*Egyptians helped the world along,
Now going East took half as long.*

17. The Spanish-American War
**(“Small Countries with Large
Invaders” ch. 15)**
*Three Spanish colonies
Said to us, “Oh please, oh please,
Help us beat our enemies!”
This we did and then we said
We’ll rule those lands instead of them.*

18. The Oregon Trail
**(“The Expanding United States”
ch. 16)**
*It took six months to travel west,
Many died on this difficult quest.*

19. The First World War Begins
**(“Europe and the Countries Just
East” ch. 18)**
*The Great War began in the Balkan lands
With a bullet that killed Duke Ferdinand.*

20. World War I
**(“Revolution in the Americas . . .
War in the World” ch. 20)**
*Germany made the Balkan mess their
reason for a strike;
The allies sent their boys to fight and
beat the Second Reich.*

21. The Bolshevik Revolution
**(“A Revolution Begins, and the
Great War Ends” ch. 21)**
*Communists say all men deserve
An equal share in all that’s good.
They took the land, the gold, the bed,
And those who argued lost their head.*

22. Stalin and the U.S.S.R.
(“Peace’ and a Man of War” ch. 23)
*Joseph Stalin was appalling in his
mean behavior,
He killed thousands who had said that
Jesus is their savior.*

23. The Great Depression
**(“The Great Crash, and What Came
of It” ch. 26)**
*The Great Depression left so many people
without food,
FDR took out some loans and said, “I’ll
hire you.”*

24. World War II
(“The Second World War” ch. 28)
*Axis powers
Axis powers
Germany, Italy, Japan—
Axis powers
Axis powers
Evil they had planned.
Axis powers
Axis powers
Against them the world must stand!*

25. The End of World War II
(“The End of World War II” ch. 29)
Invading Russia? Won’t he learn?
Hitler’s army won’t return.
To classic blunders he’s a victim,
Now the whole world suffers with him.

26. The Chinese Communist Revolution
(“Africa and China After World War II” ch. 32)
Chairman Mao was a hero to peasants,
Because he offered many presents.
But life for them was not so grand—
Didn’t work out like they planned.

27. The Korean War
(“Communism in Asia” ch. 33)
U.S. troops fought with the South,
Keeping all the communists out.

28. The Cold War
(“The Cold War” ch. 35)
Two superpowers, the U.S. and Soviets,
Stared at each other and made lots of
threats.

29. The Civil Rights Movement
(“Struggles and Assassinations” ch. 36)
“Where’s the Jim Crow section
On this merry-go-round,
Mister, cause I want to ride?
Down South where I come from
White and colored
Can’t sit side by side.”
(Langston Hughes)

30. The Vietnam War
(“Two Short Wars and One Long One” ch. 37)
U.S. troops fought for the South,
But couldn’t keep the communists out.

31. Soviet Invasions
(“Two Ways of Fighting” ch. 38)
The Czechs gave up in a single night;
The Afghans never stopped giving a
fight.

32. Iranian Revolutions
(“The 1980’s in the East and the Mideast” ch. 39)
Revolution number 1 said, “We’ll be like
all others.”
Revolution number 2 said, “Now we’re
Muslim brothers.”

History Chant

- Explorers of the Northeast: Cartier, Champlain, and Cabot
- Raleigh Settles Roanoke
- Jamestown Founded in Virginia
- The Mayflower Lands at Plymouth
- Pilgrims Build Plymouth Colony
- Massachusetts Bay Colony, Home of the Puritans
- Roger Williams, Founder of Rhode Island
- Salem Witch Trials
- Thirteen Colonies Formed
- The First Great Awakening
- Colonial Trading With England
- The French and Indian Wars
- Parliament Acts Unjustly
- The First Continental Congress Seeks Peace with Britain
- The War for Independence Begins
- British Lose at Bunker Hill
- America Declares its Independence
- Washington Commands the Continental Army
- Winter at Valley Forge
- Yorktown and the Treaty of Paris
- The Constitutional Convention
- America's Founding Fathers
- Washington, Our First President
- The Louisiana Purchase from France
- The Lewis and Clark Expedition
- The Second Great Awakening
- The War of 1812
- The Missouri Compromise
- The Monroe Doctrine
- Travelling the Erie Canal
- Jacksonian Democracy
- The Cotton Gin Establishes the South
- Slavery in the South
- The Cherokee Trail of Tears
- Remember the Alamo
- Westward Expansion
- The War in Mexico
- 49ers and the California Gold Rush
- Opening the Oregon Territory
- Lincoln, the 16th President
- The War Between the States
- The Battle of Gettysburg
- Great Generals of the War Between the States
- Completion of the Transcontinental Railroad
- Reconstructing the South
- Black Leadership Emerges in the South
- The Age of Industry
- The Battle of Little Big Horn
- Cowboys in the West
- The Spanish-American War
- A President Named Teddy
- Immigration to America
- Wright Brothers and Other Inventors
- The Great World War
- The Roaring Twenties
- The Great Depression
- World War II, the Biggest War
- Cold War, Korea, and Vietnam
- The Space Race
- Modern America

Kindergarten Poetry

Here is the Family **A German nursery rhyme adapted** **by Nicholas Tucker**

*This is the father, short and stout,
And this is the mother, with children all
about.
And this is the brother, tall you see,
And this is the sister with her dolly on
her knee.
This is the baby, still to grow,
And here is the family, all in a row.*

Stars **by Rhoda W. Bacmeister**

*Bright stars, light stars,
Shining-in-the-night stars,
Little twinkly, winkly stars,
Deep in the sky!*

*Yellow stars, red stars,
Shine-when-I'm-in-bed stars,
Oh how many blinky stars,
Deep in the sky!*

My Gift **by Cristina Rossetti**

*What can I give Him
 Poor as I am;
If I were a shepherd,
 I would give Him a lamb.
If I were a wise man,
 I would do my part.
But what can I give Him?
 I will give my heart.*

Mice **by Rose Fyleman**

*I think mice
Are rather nice.
 Their tails are long,
 Their faces small,
 They haven't any
 Chins at all.
 Their ears are pink,
 Their teeth are white,
 They run about
 The house at night.
 They nibble things
 They shouldn't touch
 And no one seems
 To like them much.
But I think mice
Are nice.*

The Swing **by Robert Louis Stevenson** *How do you like to go up in a swing, Up in the air so blue? Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing*

*Ever a child can do!
Up in the air and over the wall,
 Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
 Over the countryside –
Till I look down on the garden green,
 Down on the roof so brown –
Up in the air I go flying again,
 Up in the air and down!*

I Know All the Sounds that the Animals Make
by Jack Prelutsky

*I know all the sounds that the animals make,
And make them all day from the moment I wake,
I roar like a mouse and I purr like a moose,
I hoot like a duck and I moo like a goose.*

*I squeak like a cat and I quack like a frog,
I oink like a bear and I honk like a hog,
I croak like a cow and I bark like a bee,
No wonder the animals marvel at me.*

Grammar 1 Poetry

After Apple Picking

by Robert Frost

*My long two-pointed ladder's sticking through a tree
Toward heaven still.*

*And there's a barrel that I didn't fill
Beside it, and there may be two or three
Apples I didn't pick upon some bough.
But I am done with apple-picking now.
Essence of winter sleep is on the night,
The scent of apples; I am drowsing off.
I cannot shake the shimmer from my sight
I got from looking through a pane of glass
I skimmed this morning from the water-trough,
And held against the world of hoary grass.
It melted, and I let it fall and break.*

*But I was well
Upon my way to sleep before it fell,
And I could tell
What form my dreaming was about to take.
Magnified apples appear and reappear,
Stem end and blossom end,
And every fleck of russet showing clear.
My instep arch not only keeps the ache,
It keeps the pressure of a ladder-round.
And I keep hearing from the cellar-bin
That rumbling sound
Of load on load of apples coming in.
For I have had too much
Of apple-picking; I am overtired
Of the great harvest I myself desired.
There were ten thousand thousand fruit to touch,
Cherish in hand, lift down, and not let fall,
For all*

*That struck the earth,
No matter if not bruised, or spiked with stubble,
Went surely to the cider-apple heap
As of no worth.*

*One can see what will trouble
This sleep of mine, whatever sleep it is.
Were he not gone,
The woodchuck could say whether it's like his
Long sleep, as I describe its coming on,
Or just some human sleep.*

From *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, Act II, Scene 1

(Oberon says)

*I know a bank where the wild thyme grows,
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows,
Quite overcanopied with luscious woodbine,
With sweet musk roses, and with eglantine.
There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,
Lulled in these flowers with dances and delight;
And there the snake throws her enameled skin,
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in.
And with the juice of this I'll streak her eyes
And make her full of hateful fantasies.*

Sea Song

by Allan Cunningham

*A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
A wind that follows fast,
And fills the white and rustling sail,
And bends the gallant mast-
And bends the gallant mast, my boys,
While, like the eagle free,
Away the good ship flies, and leaves
Old England on the lee.
'O for a soft and gentle mind!'
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the snoring breeze
And white waves heaving high-
And white waves heaving high, my boys,
The good ship tight and free;
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.
There's tempest in yon hornèd moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
And hark the music, mariners!
The wind is piping loud-
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashing free;
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.*

The Knight's Song

By Lewis Carroll

*I'll tell thee everything I can:
There's little to relate.
I saw an aged aged man,
A-sitting on a gate.
'Who are you, aged man?' I said.
'And how is it you live?'
And his answer trickled through my head,
Like water through a sieve.*

He said, 'I look for butterflies
 That sleep among the wheat:
 I make them into mutton-pies,
 And sell them in the street.
 I sell them unto men,' he said,
 'Who sail on stormy seas;
 And that's the way I get my bread --
 A trifle, if you please.'
 But I was thinking of a plan
 To dye one's whiskers green,
 And always use so large a fan
 That they could not be seen.
 So having no reply to give
 To what the old man said, I cried
 'Come, tell me how you live!'
 And thumped him on the head.
 His accents mild took up the tale:
 He said 'I go my ways,
 And when I find a mountain-rill,
 I set it in a blaze;
 And thence they make a stuff they call
 Rowland's Macassar-Oil --
 Yet twopence-halfpenny is all
 They give me for my toil.'
 But I was thinking of a way
 To feed oneself on batter,
 And so go on from day to day '
 Getting a little fatter.
 I shook him well from side to side,
 Until his face was blue:
 'Come, tell me how you live,' I cried,
 'And what it is you do!'
 He said, 'I hunt for haddocks' eyes
 Among the heather bright,
 And work them into waistcoat-buttons
 In the silent night.
 And these I do not sell for gold
 Or coin of silvery shine,
 But for a copper halfpenny,
 And that will purchase nine.
 'I sometimes dig for buttered rolls,
 Or set limed twigs for crabs:
 I sometimes search the grassy knolls
 For wheels of Hansom-cabs.
 And that's the way' (he gave a wink)
 'By which I get my wealth --
 And very gladly will I drink
 Your Honour's noble health.'
 I heard him then, for I had just
 Completed my design
 To keep the Menai bridge from rust

*By boiling it in wine.
 I thanked him much for telling me
 The way he got his wealth,
 But chiefly for his wish that he
 Might drink my noble health.
 And now, if e'er by chance I put
 My fingers into glue,
 Or madly squeeze a right-hand foot
 Into a left-hand shoe,
 Or if I drop upon my toe
 A very heavy weight,
 I weep, for it reminds me so
 Of that old man I used to know --
 Whose look was mild, whose speech was slow
 Whose hair was whiter than the snow,
 Whose face was very like a crow,
 With eyes, like cinders, all aglow,
 Who seemed distracted with his woe,
 Who rocked his body to and fro,
 And muttered mumblingly and low,
 As if his mouth were full of dough,
 Who snorted like a buffalo-
 That summer evening long ago,
 A-sitting on a gate.*

Psalm 19

1 The heavens declare the glory of God, and the sky above proclaims his handiwork.
 2 Day to day pours out speech, and night to night reveals knowledge.
 3 There is no speech, nor are there words, whose voice is not heard.
 4 Their voice goes out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them he has set a tent for the sun,
 5 which comes out like a bridegroom leaving his chamber, and, like a strong man, runs its course with joy.
 6 Its rising is from the end of the heavens, and its circuit to the end of them, and there is nothing hidden from its heat.
 7 The law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple;
 8 the precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes;
 9 the fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the rules of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
 10 More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and drippings of the honeycomb.
 11 Moreover, by them is your servant warned; in keeping them there is great reward.
 12 Who can discern his errors? Declare me innocent from hidden faults.
 13 Keep back your servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me! Then I shall be blameless, and innocent of great transgression.
 14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in your sight, O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

Grammar 2 Poetry

The Wind

By Robert Louis Stevenson

*I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass-
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song!*

*I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all-
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song!*

*O you, that are so strong and cold,
O blower, are you young or old?
Are you a beast of field and tree,
Or just a stronger child than me?
 O wind, a-blowing all day long,
 O wind, that sings so loud a song!*

The Year

by Sara Coleridge, adapted by Sara Buffington

January brings the snow,
Helps the skis and sleds to go.

February brings the rain,
Thaws the frozen lakes again.

March brings breezes loud and shrill,
Stirs the dancing daffodil.

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

May brings sunshine full and bright,
Sends the busy bees to flight.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
Fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot July brings stormy showers,
Lemonade, and lazy hours.

August brings the warmest air,
Sandy feet and sea-wet hair.

September brings the fruit so sweet,
Apple ripe from summer heat.

October brings the colored trees,
Scampering squirrels and cooling breeze.

Dull November brings the blast,
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

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

Foreign Lands

by Robert Louis Stevenson

*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 into 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.*

All Things Bright and Beautiful
by Cecil Alexander

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

*Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.*

*The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning,
That brighten up the sky;*

*The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.*

*The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;*

*He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.*

The Crocodile's Toothache
By Shel Silverstein

*The Crocodile
Went to the dentist
And sat down in the chair,
And the dentist said, "Now tell me, sir,
Why does it hurt and where?"
And the Crocodile said, "I'll tell you the truth,
I have a terrible ache in my tooth,"
And he opened his jaws so wide, so wide,
The the dentist, he climbed right inside,
And the dentist laughed, "Oh isn't this fun?"
As he pulled the teeth out, one by one.
And the Crocodile cried, "You're hurting me so!
Please put down your pliers and let me go."*

*But the dentist laughed with a Ho Ho Ho,
And he said, "I still have twelve to go-
Oops, that's the wrong one, I confess,
But what's one crocodile's tooth more or less?"
Then suddenly, the jaws went SNAP, And the dentist was gone, right off the map,
And where he went one could only guess...
To North or South or East or West...
He left no forwarding address.
But what's one dentist, more or less?*

Ears

By Max Fatchen

*Have you thought to give three cheers
For the usefulness of ears?
Ears will often spring surprises
Coming in such different sizes.
Ears are crinkled, even folded.
Ears turn pink when you are scolded.
Ears can have the oddest habits
Standing rather straight on rabbits
Ears are little tape-recorders
Catching all the family orders.
Words, according to your mother,
Go in one and out the other.
Each side of your head you'll find them.
Don't forget to wash behind them.
Precious little thanks they'll earn you
Hearing things that don't concern you.*

Grammar 3 Poetry

Psalm 121 (ESV)

A Song of Ascents.

*1 I lift up my eyes to the hills. From where does my help come?
2 My help comes from the LORD, who made heaven and earth.
3 He will not let your foot be moved; he who keeps you will not slumber.
4 Behold, he who keeps Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The LORD is your keeper; the LORD is your shade on your right hand.
6 The sun shall not strike you by day, nor the moon by night.
7 The LORD will keep you from all evil; he will keep your life.
8 The LORD will keep your going out and your coming in from this time forth
and forevermore.*

The Children's Hour

by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

*Between the dark and the daylight,
When the night is beginning to lower,
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,
That is known as the Children's Hour.*

*I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.*

*From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Grave Alice, and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.*

*A whisper, and then a silence:
Yet I know by their merry eyes
They are plotting and planning together
To take me by surprise.*

*A sudden rush from the stairway,
A sudden raid from the hall!
By three doors left unguarded
They enter my castle wall!*

*They climb up into my turret
O'er the arms and back of my chair;
If I try to escape, they surround me;
They seem to be everywhere.*

*They almost devour me with kisses,
Their arms about me entwine,
Till I think of the Bishop of Bingen
In his Mouse-Tower on the Rhine!*

*Do you think, O blue-eyed banditti,
Because you have scaled the wall,
Such an old mustache as I am
Is not a match for you all!*

*I have you fast in my fortress,
And will not let you depart,
But put you down into the dungeon
In the round-tower of my heart.*

*And there will I keep you forever,
Yes, forever and a day,
Till the walls shall crumble to ruin,
And moulder in dust away!*

A Visit from St. Nicholas
by Clement Clarke Moore

*'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds;
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below,
When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny rein-deer,
With a little old driver so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment he must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blixen!
To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too—
And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.
His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;*

*The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
 And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;
 He had a broad face and a little round belly
 That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
 He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
 And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
 A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
 Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
 He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
 And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
 And laying his finger aside of his nose,
 And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;
 He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
 And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
 But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight—
 “Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!”*

Christopher Columbus

by Rosemary and Stephen Vincent Benét

*There are lots of queer things that discoverers do
 But his was the queerest, I swear.
 He discovered our country in One Four Nine Two
 By thinking it couldn't be there.
 It wasn't his folly, it wasn't his fault,
 For the very best maps of the day
 Showed nothing by water, extensive and salt,
 On the West, between Spain and Bombay.
 There were monsters, of course, every watery mile,
 Great krakens with blubbery lips
 And sea-serpents smiling a crocodile-smile
 As they waited for poor little ships.
 There were whirlpools and maelstroms, without any doubt
 And tornadoes of lava and ink.
 (Which, as nobody yet had been there to find out,
 Seems a little bit odd, don't you think?)
 But Columbus was bold and Columbus set sail
 (Thanks to Queen Isabella, her pelf),
 For he said “Though there may be both monster and gale,
 I'd like to find out for myself.”
 And he sailed and he sailed and he sailed and he SAILED,
 Though his crew would have gladly turned round
 And, morning and evening, distressfully wailed
 “This is running things into the ground!”
 But he paid no attention to protest or squall,
 This obstinate son of the mast,
 And so, in the end, he discovered us all,
 Remarking, “Here's India, at last!”*

*“He didn’t intend it, he meant to heave to
At Calcutta, Rangoon or Shanghai,
There are many queer things that discoverers do
But his was the queerest. Oh my!”*

The Spider and the Fly **by Mary Howitt**

*“WILL YOU walk into my parlour?” said the Spider to the Fly,
’Tis the prettiest little parlour that ever you did spy;
The way into my parlour is up a winding stair,
And I’ve a many curious things to shew when you are there.”*

*“Oh no, no,” said the little Fly, “to ask me is in vain,
For who goes up your winding stair
-can ne’er come down again.”*

*“I’m sure you must be weary, dear, with soaring up so high;
Will you rest upon my little bed?” said the Spider to the Fly.
“There are pretty curtains drawn around; the sheets are fine and thin,
And if you like to rest awhile, I’ll snugly tuck you in!”*

*“Oh no, no,” said the little Fly, “for I’ve often heard it said,
They never, never wake again, who sleep upon your bed!”*

*Said the cunning Spider to the Fly, “Dear friend what can I do,
To prove the warm affection I’ve always felt for you?
I have within my pantry, good store of all that’s nice;
I’m sure you’re very welcome — will you please to take a slice?”*

*“Oh no, no,” said the little Fly, “kind Sir, that cannot be,
I’ve heard what’s in your pantry, and I do not wish to see!”*

*“Sweet creature!” said the Spider, “you’re witty and you’re wise,
How handsome are your gauzy wings, how brilliant are your eyes!
I’ve a little looking-glass upon my parlour shelf,
If you’ll step in one moment, dear, you shall behold yourself.”*

*“I thank you, gentle sir,” she said, “for what you’re pleased to say,
And bidding you good morning now, I’ll call another day.”*

*The Spider turned him round about, and went into his den,
For well he knew the silly Fly would soon come back again:
So he wove a subtle web, in a little corner sly,
And set his table ready, to dine upon the Fly.*

*Then he came out to his door again, and merrily did sing,
“Come hither, hither, pretty Fly, with the pearl and silver wing;*

*Your robes are green and purple — there's a crest upon your head;
Your eyes are like the diamond bright, but mine are dull as lead!"*

*Alas, alas! how very soon this silly little Fly,
Hearing his wily, flattering words, came slowly flitting by;
With buzzing wings she hung aloft, then near and nearer drew,
Thinking only of her brilliant eyes, and green and purple hue —
Thinking only of her crested head — poor foolish thing!*

*At last,
Up jumped the cunning Spider, and fiercely held her fast.
He dragged her up his winding stair, into his dismal den,
Within his little parlour — but she ne'er came out again!*

*And now dear little children, who may this story read,
To idle, silly flattering words, I pray you ne'er give heed:
Unto an evil counsellor, close heart and ear and eye,
And take a lesson from this tale, of the Spider and the Fly.*

My Shadow **by Robert Louis Stevenson**

*I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.*

*The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow—
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an india-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.*

*He hasn't got a notion of how children ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way.
He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see;
I'd think shame to stick to nursie as that shadow sticks to me!*

*One morning, very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shining dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepy-head,
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.*

Furry Bear **by A.A. Milne**

*If I were a bear,
And a big bear too,
I shouldn't much care
If it froze or snowed;
I shouldn't much mind*

*If it snowed or friz—
I'd be all fur-lined
With a coat like his!*

*For I'd have fur boots and a brown fur wrap,
And brown fur knickers and a big fur cap.
I'd have a fur muffle-ruff to cover my jaws,
And brown fur mittens on my big brown paws.
With a big brown furry-down up to my head,
I'd sleep all the winter in a big fur bed.*

Grammar 4 Poetry

Television

by Roald Dahl

*The most important thing we've learned,
So far as children are concerned,
Is never, NEVER, NEVER let
Them near your television set --
Or better still, just don't install
The idiotic thing at all.
In almost every house we've been,
We've watched them gaping at the screen.
They loll and slop and lounge about,
And stare until their eyes pop out.
(Last week in someone's place we saw
A dozen eyeballs on the floor.)
They sit and stare and stare and sit
Until they're hypnotized by it,
Until they're absolutely drunk
With all that shocking ghastly junk.
Oh yes, we know it keeps them still,
They don't climb out the window sill,
They never fight or kick or punch,
They leave you free to cook the lunch
And wash the dishes in the sink --
But did you ever stop to think,
To wonder just exactly what
This does to your beloved tot?
**IT ROTTS THE SENSE IN THE HEAD!
IT KILLS IMAGINATION DEAD!
IT CLOGS AND CLUTTERS UP THE MIND!
IT MAKES A CHILD SO DULL AND BLIND
HE CAN NO LONGER UNDERSTAND
A FANTASY, A FAIRYLAND!
HIS BRAIN BECOMES AS SOFT AS CHEESE!***

*HIS POWERS OF THINKING RUST AND FREEZE!
 HE CANNOT THINK -- HE ONLY SEES!
 'All right!' you'll cry. 'All right!' you'll say,
 'But if we take the set away,
 What shall we do to entertain
 Our darling children? Please explain!'
 We'll answer this by asking you,
 'What used the darling ones to do?
 'How used they keep themselves contented
 Before this monster was invented?'
 Have you forgotten? Don't you know?
 We'll say it very loud and slow:
 THEY ... USED ... TO ... READ! They'd READ and READ,
 AND READ and READ, and then proceed
 To READ some more. Great Scott! Gadzooks!
 One half their lives was reading books!
 The nursery shelves held books galore!
 Books cluttered up the nursery floor!
 And in the bedroom, by the bed,
 More books were waiting to be read!
 Such wondrous, fine, fantastic tales
 Of dragons, gypsies, queens, and whales
 And treasure isles, and distant shores
 Where smugglers rowed with muffled oars,
 And pirates wearing purple pants,
 And sailing ships and elephants,
 And cannibals crouching 'round the pot,
 Stirring away at something hot.
 (It smells so good, what can it be?
 Good gracious, it's Penelope.)
 The younger ones had Beatrix Potter
 With Mr. Tod, the dirty rotter,
 And Squirrel Nutkin, Pigling Bland,
 And Mrs. Tiggy-Winkle and-
 Just How The Camel Got His Hump,
 And How the Monkey Lost His Rump,
 And Mr. Toad, and bless my soul,
 There's Mr. Rat and Mr. Mole-
 Oh, books, what books they used to know,
 Those children living long ago!
 So please, oh please, we beg, we pray,
 Go throw your TV set away,
 And in its place you can install
 A lovely bookshelf on the wall.
 Then fill the shelves with lots of books,
 Ignoring all the dirty looks,
 The screams and yells, the bites and kicks,*

*And children hitting you with sticks-
Fear not, because we promise you
That, in about a week or two
Of having nothing else to do,
They'll now begin to feel the need
Of having something to read.
And once they start -- oh boy, oh boy!
You watch the slowly growing joy
That fills their hearts. They'll grow so keen
They'll wonder what they'd ever seen
In that ridiculous machine,
That nauseating, foul, unclean,
Repulsive television screen!
And later, each and every kid
Will love you more for what you did.*

Errantry
by Bilbo Baggins

*There was a merry passenger,
a messenger a mariner:
he built a gilded gondola
to wander in and had in her
a load of yellow oranges
and porridge for his provender;
he perfumed her with marjoram,
and cardamom and lavender.*

*He called the winds of Argosies,
with cargoes in to carry him,
across the rivers seventeen,
that lay between to tarry him.
He landed all in loneliness,
where stonily the pebbles on
the running river Derrilyn,
goes merrily for ever on.
He journeyed then through meadow-lands,
to shadow-land that dreary lay,
and under hill and over hill,
went roving still a weary way.*

*He sat and sang a melody,
his errantry a tarrying,
he begged a pretty butterfly,
that fluttered by to marry him.
She scorned him and she scoffed at him,
she laughed at him unpitying,
so long he studied wizardry,*

and sigaldry and smithying.

*He wove a tissue airy thin,
to snare her in; to follow her,
he made him beetle-leatherwing,
and feather wing of swallow hair.*

*He caught her in bewilderment,
with filament of spider-thread.
He made her soft pavilions,
of lilies and a bridal bed,
of flowers and of thistle-down,
to nestle down and rest her in,
and silken webs of filmy white,
and silver light he dressed her in.*

*He threaded gems and necklaces,
but recklessly she squandered them,
and fell to bitter quarrelling,
then sorrowing he wandered on,
and there he left her withering
as shivering he fled away;
with windy weather following,
on swallow-wing he sped away.*

*He passed the archipelagoes,
where yellow grows the marigold,
with countless silver fountains are,
and mountains are of fairy-gold.
He took to war and foraying,
a-harrying beyond the sea,
and roaming over Belmary,
and Thellamie and Fantasie.*

*He made a shield and morion,
of coral and of ivory.
A sword he made of emerald,
and terrible his rivalry,
with elven knights of Aerie
and Faerie, with paladins
that golden-haired, and shining-eyed
came riding by, and challenged him.*

*Of crystal was his habergeon,
his scabbard of chalcedony,
with silver tipped and plenilune,
his spear was hewn of ebony.*

*His javelins were of malachite
and stalactite - he brandished them,
and went and fought the dragon flies,
of Paradise, and vanquished them.*

*He battled with the Dumbledors,
the Hummerhorns, and Honeybees,
and won the Golden Honeycomb,
and running home on sunny seas,
in ship of leaves and gossamer,
with blossom for a canopy,
he sat and sang, and furbished up,
and burnished up his panoply.*

*He tarried for a little while,
in little isles that lonely lay,
and found their naught but blowing grass.
And so at last, the only way he took, and turned,
and coming home with honeycomb,
to memory his message came,
and errand too!
In derring-do and glamoury,
he had forgot them,
journeying and tourneying, a wanderer.*

*So now he must depart again,
and start again his gondola,
for ever still a messenger a passenger, a tarrier,
a roving as a feather does,
a weather-driven mariner.*

Ozymandias

by Percy Bysshe Shelley

*I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: "Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown
And wrinkled lip and sneer of cold command
Tell that its sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed.
And on the pedestal these words appear:
'My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings:
Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!'
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare,
The lone and level sands stretch far away".*

Pied Beauty

by Gerard Manley Hopkins

Glory be to God for dappled things –

For skies of couple-colour as a brindled cow;

For rose-moles all in stipple upon trout that swim;

Fresh-firecoal chestnut-falls; finches' wings;

Landscape plotted and pieced – fold, fallow, and plough;

And áll trádes, their gear and tackle and trim.

All things counter, original, spare, strange;

Whatever is fickle, freckled (who knows how?)

With swift, slow; sweet, sour; adazzle, dim;

He fathers-forth whose beauty is past change:

Praise him.

The Donkey

by G. K. Chesterton

When fishes flew and forests walked

And figs grew upon thorn,

Some moment when the moon was blood

Then surely I was born;

With monstrous head and sickening cry

And ears like errant wings,

The devil's walking parody

On all four-footed things.

The tattered outlaw of the earth,

Of ancient crooked will;

Starve, scourge, deride me: I am dumb,

I keep my secret still.

Fools! For I also had my hour;

One far fierce hour and sweet:

There was a shout about my ears,

And palms before my feet.

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

by William Cowper

God moves in a mysterious way,

His wonders to perform;

He plants his footsteps in the sea,

And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines

Of never failing skill,

*He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.*

*Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.*

*Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.*

*His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.*

*Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.*

Grammar 5 Poetry

Wind- Wolves

by William D. Sargent

*Do you hear the cry as the pack goes by?
The wind-wolves hunting across the sky?
Hear them tongue it, keen and clear,
Hot on the flanks of the flying deer!*

*Across the forest, mere, and plain,
Their hunting howl does up again!
All night they'll follow the ghostly trail,
All night we'll hear their phantom wail,*

*For tonight the wind-wolf pack holds sway
From Pegasus Square to the Milky Way,*

*And the frightened bands of cloud-deer flee
In scattered groups of two or three.*

From a Railway Carriage
by Robert Louis Stevenson

*Faster than fairies, faster than witches,
Bridges and houses, hedges and ditches;
And charging along like troops in a battle
All through the meadows the horses and cattle:
All of the sights of the hill and the plain
Fly as thick as driving rain;
And ever again, in the wink of an eye,
Painted stations whistle by.
Here is a child who clambers and scrambles,
All by himself and gathering brambles;
Here is a tramp who stands and gazes;
And here is the green for stringing the daisies!
Here is a cart runaway in the road
Lumping along with man and load;
And here is a mill, and there is a river:
Each a glimpse and gone forever!*

I wandered Lonely as a Cloud
by William Wordsworth

*I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.*

*Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.*

*The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:*

*For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,*

*They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.*

Spring Pools

by Robert Frost

*These pools that, though in forests, still reflect
The total sky almost without defect,
And like the flowers beside them, chill and shiver,
Will like the flowers beside them soon be gone,
And yet not out by any brook or river,
But up by roots to bring dark foliage on.*

*The trees that have it in their pent-up buds
To darken nature and be summer woods -
Let them think twice before they use their powers
To blot out and drink up and sweep away
These flowery waters and these watery flowers
From snow that melted only yesterday.*

Sympathy

by Paul Lawrence Dunbar

*I KNOW what the caged bird feels, alas!
When the sun is bright on the upland slopes;
When the wind stirs soft through the springing grass,
And the river flows like a stream of glass;
When the first bird sings and the first bud opes,
And the faint perfume from its chalice steals —
I know what the caged bird feels!
I know why the caged bird beats his wing
Till its blood is red on the cruel bars;
For he must fly back to his perch and cling
When he fain would be on the bough a-swing;
And a pain still throbs in the old, old scars
And they pulse again with a keener sting —
I know why he beats his wing!
I know why the caged bird sings, ah me,
When his wing is bruised and his bosom sore,—
When he beats his bars and he would be free;
It is not a carol of joy or glee,
But a prayer that he sends from his heart's deep core,
But a plea, that upward to Heaven he flings —
I know why the caged bird sings!*

Trees

by Joyce Kilmer

*I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.*

*A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;*

*A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;*

*A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;*

*Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.*

*Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.*

The Tiger
by William Blake

*Tiger! Tiger! burning bright
In the forest of the night
What immortal hand or eye
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?*

*In what distant deeps or skies
Burnt the fire of thine eyes?
On what wings dare he aspire?
What the hand dare seize the fire?*

*And What shoulder, and what art,
Could twist the sinews of thy heart?
And when thy heart began to beat,
What dread hand? and what dread feet?*

*What the hammer? what the chain?
In what furnace was thy brain?
What the anvil? what dread grasp
Dare its deadly terrors clasp?*

*When the stars threw down their spears,
And watered heaven with their tears,
Did he smile his work to see?
Did he who made the lamb make thee?*

*Tiger! Tiger! burning bright
In the forests of the night,*

*What immortal hand or eye
Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?*

O Captain! My Captain

by Walt Whitman

*O CAPTAIN! my Captain! our fearful trip is done;
The ship has weather'd every rack, the prize we sought is won;
The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,
While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring:
But O heart! heart! heart!
O the bleeding drops of red,
Where on the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.*

*O Captain! my Captain! rise up and hear the bells;
Rise up--for you the flag is flung--for you the bugle trills; 10
For you bouquets and ribbon'd wreaths--for you the shores a-crowding;
For you they call, the swaying mass, their eager faces turning;
Here Captain! dear father!
This arm beneath your head;
It is some dream that on the deck,
You've fallen cold and dead.*

*My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will;
The ship is anchor'd safe and sound, its voyage closed and done;
From fearful trip, the victor ship, comes in with object won; 20
Exult, O shores, and ring, O bells!
But I, with mournful tread,
Walk the deck my Captain lies,
Fallen cold and dead.*

Logic 1 Memory Passages

Matthew 6

The Sermon on the Mount

[1] "Beware of practicing your righteousness before other people in order to be seen by them, for then you will have no reward from your Father who is in heaven.

[2] "Thus, when you give to the needy, sound no trumpet before you, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may be praised by others. Truly, I say to you, they have received their reward.

[3] But when you give to the needy, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing,

[4] so that your giving may be in secret. And your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

[5] “And when you pray, you must not be like the hypocrites. For they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and at the street corners, that they may be seen by others. Truly, I say to you, they have received their reward.

[6] But when you pray, go into your room and shut the door and pray to your Father who is in secret. And your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

[7] “And when you pray, do not heap up empty phrases as the Gentiles do, for they think that they will be heard for their many words.

[8] Do not be like them, for your Father knows what you need before you ask him.

[9] Pray then like this: “Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name.

[10] Your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

[11] Give us this day our daily bread,

[12] and forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.

[13] And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

[14] For if you forgive others their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you,

[15] but if you do not forgive others their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

[16] “And when you fast, do not look gloomy like the hypocrites, for they disfigure their faces that their fasting may be seen by others. Truly, I say to you, they have received their reward.

[17] But when you fast, anoint your head and wash your face,

[18] that your fasting may not be seen by others but by your Father who is in secret. And your Father who sees in secret will reward you.

[19] “Do not lay up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth and rust destroy and where thieves break in and steal,

[20] but lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal.

[21] For where your treasure is, there your heart will be also.

[22] “The eye is the lamp of the body. So, if your eye is healthy, your whole body will be full of light,

[23] but if your eye is bad, your whole body will be full of darkness. If then the light in you is darkness, how great is the darkness!

[24] “No one can serve two masters, for either he will hate the one and love the other, or he will be devoted to the one and despise the other. You cannot serve God and money.

[25] “Therefore I tell you, do not be anxious about your life, what you will eat or what you will drink, nor about your body, what you will put on. Is not life more than food, and the body more than clothing?

[26] Look at the birds of the air: they neither sow nor reap nor gather into barns, and yet your heavenly Father feeds them. Are you not of more value than they? [27] And which of you by being anxious can add a single hour to his span of life? [28] And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow: they neither toil nor spin,

[29] yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. [30] But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O you of little faith?

[31] Therefore do not be anxious, saying, ‘What shall we eat?’ or ‘What shall we drink?’ or ‘What shall we wear?’

[32] For the Gentiles seek after all these things, and your heavenly Father knows that you need them all.

[33] But seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to you.

[34] "Therefore do not be anxious about tomorrow, for tomorrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient for the day is its own trouble.

The Lord's Prayer

Pater noster qui in caelis es

Sanctificetur nomen tuum

Veniat regnum tuum

Fiat voluntas tua sicut in caelo et in terra

Panem nostrum supersubstantialem da nobis hodie

Et dimitte nobis debita nostra sicut et nos dimisimus debitoribus nostris

Et ne iuducas nos in temptationem sed libera nos a malo.

The Man in the Moon Stayed Up Too Late

by J. R. R. Tolkien

There is an inn, a merry old inn

beneath an old grey hill,

And there they brew a beer so brown

That the Man in the Moon himself came down

one night to drink his fill.

The ostler has a tipsy cat

that plays a five-stringed fiddle;

And up and down he runs his bow,

Now squeaking high, now purring low,

now sawing in the middle.

The landlord keeps a little dog

that is mighty fond of jokes;

When there's good cheer among the guests,

He cocks an ear at all the jests

and laughs until he chokes.

They also keep a hornéd cow

as proud as any queen;

But music turns her head like ale,

And makes her wave her tufted tail

and dance upon the green.

And O! the rows of silver dishes

and the store of silver spoons!

For Sunday there's a special pair,

And these they polish up with care

on Saturday afternoons.

*The Man in the Moon was drinking deep,
and the cat began to wail;
A dish and a spoon on the table danced,
The cow in the garden madly pranced,
and the little dog chased his tail.*

*The Man in the Moon took another mug,
and then rolled beneath his chair;
And there he dozed and dreamed of ale,
Till in the sky the stars were pale,
and dawn was in the air.*

*Then the ostler said to his tipsy cat:
'The white horses of the Moon,
They neigh and champ their silver bits;
But their master's been and drowned his wits,
and the Sun'll be rising soon!'*

*So the cat on his fiddle played hey-diddle-diddle,
a jig that would wake the dead:
He squeaked and sawed and quickened the tune,
While the landlord shook the Man in the Moon:
'It's after three!' he said.*

*They rolled the Man slowly up the hill
and bundled him into the Moon,
While his horses galloped up in rear,
And the cow came capering like a deer,
and a dish ran up with the spoon.*

*Now quicker the fiddle went deedle-dum-diddle;
the dog began to roar,
The cow and the horses stood on their heads;
The guests all bounded from their beds
and danced upon the floor.*

*With a ping and a pong the fiddle-strings broke!
the cow jumped over the Moon,
And the little dog laughed to see such fun,
And the Saturday dish went off at a run
with the silver Sunday spoon.*

*The round Moon rolled behind the hill
as the Sun raised up her head.
She hardly believed her fiery eyes;
For though it was day, to her surprise*

they all went back to bed!

Canterbury Tales Prologue

by Geoffrey Chaucer

*Whan that Aprill with his shoures sote
The droghte of Marche hath perced to the rote,
And bathed every veyne in swich licour,
Of which vertu engendred is the flour;
5 Whan Zephirus eek with his swete breeth
Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
Hath in the Ram his halfe cours y-ronne;
And smale fowles maken melodye,
10 That slepen al the night with open ye—
So priketh hem Nature in hir corages—
Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages,
And palmeres for to seken straunge strondes,
To ferne halwes, couthe in sondry londes;
15 And specially, from every shires ende
Of Engelond to Caunterbury they wende,
The holy blisful martir for to seke,
That hem hath holpen, whan that they were seke.*

The Road Not Taken

by Robert Frost

*TWO roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,*

And that has made all the difference.

The Armful

by Robert Frost

*For every parcel I stoop down to seize
I lose some other off my arms and knees,
And the whole pile is slipping, bottles, buns—
Extremes too hard to comprehend at once,
Yet nothing I should care to leave behind.
With all I have to hold with, I will do my best
To keep their building balanced at my breast.
I crouch down to prevent them as they fall;
Then sit down in the middle of them all.
I had to drop the armful in the road.
And try to stack them in a better load.*

Psalm 22

by David, Son of Jesse

[1] My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me,
from the words of my groaning?
[2] O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest.
[3] Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.
[4] In you our fathers trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.
[5] To you they cried and were rescued; in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
[6] But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people.
[7] All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;
[8] “He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him; let him rescue him, for he delights in him!”
[9] Yet you are he who took me from the womb; you made me trust you at my mother's
breasts.
[10] On you was I cast from my birth, and from my mother's womb you have been my
God.
[11] Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help.
[12] Many bulls encompass me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
[13] they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.
[14] I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it
is melted within my breast;
[15] my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay
me in the dust of death.
[16] For dogs encompass me; a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my
hands and feet—
[17] I can count all my bones— they stare and gloat over me;
[18] they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.
[19] But you, O LORD, do not be far off! O you my help, come quickly to my aid!
[20] Deliver my soul from the sword, my precious life from the power of the dog!
[21] Save me from the mouth of the lion! You have rescued me from the horns of the
wild oxen!

[22] I will tell of your name to my brothers; in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:

[23] You who fear the LORD, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him, and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!

[24] For he has not despised or abhorred the affliction of the afflicted, and he has not hidden his face from him, but has heard, when he cried to him.

[25] From you comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will perform before those who fear him.

[26] The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek him shall praise the LORD! May your hearts live forever!

[27] All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD, and all the families of the nations shall worship before you.

[28] For kingship belongs to the LORD, and he rules over the nations.

[29] All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, even the one who could not keep himself alive.

[30] Posterity shall serve him; it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;

[31] they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn, that he has done it.

Logic 2 Memory Passages

Stopping by the Woods on a Snowy Evening

Robert Frost

Whose woods these are I think I know.
His house is in the village though;
He will not see me stopping here
To watch his woods fill up with snow.

My little horse must think it queer
To stop without a farmhouse near
Between the woods and frozen lake
The darkest evening of the year.

He gives his harness bells a shake
To ask if there is some mistake.
The only other sound's the sweep
Of easy wind and downy flake.

The woods are lovely, dark and deep,
But I have promises to keep,
And miles to go before I sleep,
And miles to go before I sleep.

Song of the Shirt

Thomas Hood

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat, in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread —
Stitch! stitch! stitch!
In poverty, hunger, and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch
She sang the "Song of the Shirt."

"Work! work! work!
While the cock is crowing aloof!
And work — work — work,
Till the stars shine through the roof!
It's Oh! to be a slave
Along with the barbarous Turk,
Where woman has never a soul to save
If this is Christian work!

"Work — work — work,
Till the brain begins to swim;
Work — work — work,
Till the eyes are heavy and dim!
Seam, and gusset, * and band,
Band, and gusset, and seam,
Till over the buttons I fall asleep,
And sew them on in a dream!

"Oh, Men, with Sisters dear!
Oh, men, with Mothers and Wives!
It is not linen you're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives!
Stitch — stitch — stitch,
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A Shroud as well as a Shirt.

"But why do I talk of Death?
That Phantom of grisly bone,
I hardly fear its terrible shape,
It seems so like my own —
It seems so like my own,
Because of the fasts I keep;
Oh, God! that bread should be so dear
And flesh and blood so cheap!

"Work — work — work!
My labour never flags;
And what are its wages? A bed of straw,
A crust of bread — and rags.
That shattered roof — this naked floor —
A table — a broken chair —
And a wall so blank, my shadow I thank
For sometimes falling there!

"Work — work — work!
From weary chime to chime,
Work — work — work,
As prisoners work for crime!
Band, and gusset, and seam,
Seam, and gusset, and band,
Till the heart is sick, and the brain benumbed,
As well as the weary hand.

"Work — work — work,
In the dull December light,
And work — work — work,
When the weather is warm and bright —
While underneath the eaves
The brooding swallows cling
As if to show me their sunny backs
And twit me with the spring.

"Oh! but to breathe the breath
Of the cowslip and primrose sweet —
With the sky above my head,
And the grass beneath my feet;
For only one short hour
To feel as I used to feel,
Before I knew the woes of want
And the walk that costs a meal!

"Oh! but for one short hour!

A respite however brief!
No bless'd leisure for Love or Hope,
But only time for Grief!
A little weeping would ease my heart,
But in their briny bed
My tears must stop, for every drop
Hinders needle and thread!"

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread —

Stitch! stitch! stitch!
In poverty, hunger, and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch, —
Would that its tone could reach the Rich! —
She sang this "Song of the Shirt!"

A Psalm of Life
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

What the Heart of the Young Man Said to the Psalmist.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of Life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!

Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!
Let the dead Past bury its dead!
Act,— act in the living Present!
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

The Singing Christ **Edmund Clowney**

Their mighty song burns heavenward
And glory shines in sound;
The herald angels praise the Lord
In shouts that shake the ground.
Sing, O sons of heaven's joy,
The wonder of his ways;
The birth-cry of an infant boy
Perfects his Father's praise.

Sing, O Jesus, Mary's son,
The pilgrim psalms appointed:
How great the works the Lord has done!
How blessed his Anointed!
Sing in Nazareth, young man,
The songs of jubilee;
Today fulfill redemption's plan,
Proclaim the captive free!

Sing, O Saviour, lift the cup,
"Jehovah is my song!"
The sacrifice is offered up
Before the shouting throng.
"I come to do thy will, my God,

My body is prepared
To drink the cup and bear the rod
That sinners should be spared.”

Sing, O Christ, up Zion’s brow
From Kidron’s rocky bed;
The pilgrim songs are silent now
And all thy friends have fled.
Sing in agony, my King,
The God-forsaken Lord:
Count thy bones in suffering
While malice mocks thy word.

Sing, ascending King of kings;
Lift up your heads, ye gates;
The King of Glory triumph sings,
The Lord that heaven awaits.
Sing, O Son of God’s right hand,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King;
The saints that on Mount Zion stand
With tongues once dumb now sing.

Sing, Lord Christ, among the choir
In robes with blood made white,
And satisfy thy heart’s desire
To lead the sons of light.
O Chief Musician, Lord of praise,
From thee our song is found;
Ancient of everlasting days
To thee the trumpets sound.

Rejoicing Saviour, sing today
Within our upper room;
Among thy brethren lift the lay
Of triumph from the tomb.
Sing now, O Lamb, that we may sing
The glory of thy shame,
The paeon of thy suffering,
To sanctify thy Name!

The Nativity

C. S. Lewis

Among the oxen (like an ox I’m slow)
I see a glory in the stable grow
Which, with the ox’s dullness might at length
Give me an ox’s strength.

Among the asses (stubborn I as they)
I see my Savior where I looked for hay;
So may my beastlike folly learn at least
The patience of a beast.

Among the sheep (I like a sheep have strayed)
I watch the manger where my Lord is laid;
Oh that my baa-ing nature would win thence
Some woolly innocence!

Psalm 23

(1) canticum David

Dominus pascit me nihil mihi deerit

(2) In pascuis herbarum adclinavit me super aquas refectionis enutrivit me

(3) animam meam refecit duxit me per semitas iustitiae propter nomen suum

(4) sed et si ambulavero in valle mortis non timebo malum quoniam tu mecum es virga tua et baculus tuus ipsa consolabuntur me

(5) pones coram me mensam ex adverso hostium meorum inpinguasti oleo caput meum calix meus inebrians

(6) sed et benignitas et misericordia subsequetur me omnibus diebus vitae meae et habitabo in domo Domini in longitudine dierum

New City Catechism, Part 2

Q 21 What sort of Redeemer is needed to bring us back to God?

One who is truly human and also truly God.

Q 22 Why must the Redeemer be truly human?

That in human nature he might on our behalf perfectly obey the whole law and suffer the punishment for human sin.

Q 23 Why must the Redeemer be truly God?

That because of his divine nature his obedience and suffering would be perfect and effective.

Q 24 Why was it necessary for Christ, the Redeemer, to die?

Christ died willingly in our place to deliver us from the power and penalty of sin and bring us back to God.

Q 25 Does Christ's death mean all our sins can be forgiven?

Yes, because Christ's death on the cross fully paid the penalty for our sin, God will remember our sins no more.

Q 26 What else does Christ's death redeem?

Every part of fallen creation.

Q 27 Are all people, just as they were lost through Adam, saved through Christ?

No, only those who are elected by God and united to Christ by faith.

Q 28 What happens after death to those not united to Christ by faith?

They will be cast out from the favorable presence of God, into hell, to be justly punished forever.

Q 29 How can we be saved?

Only by faith in Jesus Christ and in his substitutionary atoning death on the cross.

Q 30 What is faith in Jesus Christ?

Receiving and resting on him alone for salvation as he is offered to us in the gospel.

Q 31 What do we believe by true faith?

The Apostles' Creed expresses what we believe in these words:

We believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried. He descended into hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. We believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.

Q 32 What do "justification" and "sanctification" mean?

"Justification" means our declared righteousness before God. "Sanctification" means our gradual, growing righteousness.

Q 33 Should those who have faith in Christ seek their salvation through their own works, or anywhere else?

No everything necessary to salvation is found in Christ.

Q 34 Since we are redeemed by grace alone, through Christ alone, must we still do good works and obey God's Word?

Yes, so that our lives may show love and gratitude to God and so that by our godly behavior others may be won to Christ.

Q 35 Since we are redeemed by grace alone, through faith alone, where does this faith come from?

From the Holy Spirit.

BHCA Rules Catechism

1. What is rule #1?

We always honor our Triune God.

2. Why should we honor our Triune God?

Because He's so great, our Creator, Lord, and Savior.

3. Does God care about school?

Yes. He wants me to grow in wisdom and knowledge and to become a hard worker.

4. What is rule #2?

We always respect our teacher and obey without delaying, without complaining, and without stopping.

5. What is a teacher?

An authority given to me by my parents.

6. What is an authority?

Someone God wants me to obey.

7. Why have my parents given me a teacher as an authority?

For my good, to help me grow wise, and to protect me from harm.

8. What does it mean to obey without delaying?

When my teacher directs me, I obey quickly.

9. What does it mean to obey without complaining?

When my teacher directs me, I obey with happiness.

10. What does it mean to obey without stopping?

When my teacher directs me, I obey until the task is completed.

11. What is rule #3?

We always show kindness to other students.

12. Why should I show kindness to other students?

God commands us to love our neighbors as ourselves.

13. What if someone is not kind to me?

We will be kind anyway, just as Jesus is kind to evil men.

Books of the Bible

Old Testament

Genesis

Exodus

Leviticus

Numbers

Deuteronomy

Joshua

Judges

Ruth

and 1 and 2 Samuel

1 and 2 Kings

and 1 and 2 Chronicles

Ezra

Nehemiah

Esther

Job

and then the Book of Psalms

Proverbs

Ecclesiastes

Song of Solomon

Isaiah

Jeremiah

Lamentations

Ezekiel

Daniel

Hosea

Joel

Amos

Obadiah

Jonah

Micah

Nahum

Habakkuk

Zephaniah

Haggai

Zechariah
and last comes Malachi

New Testament

Matthew
Mark
Luke
and John

Acts
Romans
1 and 2 Corinthians

Galatians
Ephesians
Philippians
Colossians
1 and 2 Thessalonians

1 Timothy
2 Timothy
Titus
Philemon
Hebrews
James

1 Peter
2 Peter
Three Johns
Jude
and Revelation

Proverbs

Proverbs 3:1-18

1 My son, do not forget my teaching,
 but let your heart keep my commandments,
2 for length of days and years of life
 and peace they will add to you.
3 Let not steadfast love and faithfulness forsake you;
 bind them around your neck;
 write them on the tablet of your heart.
4 So you will find favor and good success[a]
 in the sight of God and man.

5 Trust in the LORD with all your heart,
and do not lean on your own understanding.
6 In all your ways acknowledge him,
and he will make straight your paths.
7 Be not wise in your own eyes;
fear the LORD, and turn away from evil.
8 It will be healing to your flesh[b]
and refreshment[c] to your bones.
9 Honor the LORD with your wealth
and with the firstfruits of all your produce;
10 then your barns will be filled with plenty,
and your vats will be bursting with wine.
11 My son, do not despise the LORD's discipline
or be weary of his reproof,
12 for the LORD reproves him whom he loves,
as a father the son in whom he delights.
Blessed Is the One Who Finds Wisdom
13 Blessed is the one who finds wisdom,
and the one who gets understanding,
14 for the gain from her is better than gain from silver
and her profit better than gold.
15 She is more precious than jewels,
and nothing you desire can compare with her.
16 Long life is in her right hand;
in her left hand are riches and honor.
17 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
and all her paths are peace.
18 She is a tree of life to those who lay hold of her;
those who hold her fast are called blessed.

Proverbs 4:7

The beginning of wisdom is this: Get wisdom,
and whatever you get, get insight.

Proverbs 10:19

When words are many, transgression is not lacking,
but whoever restrains his lips is prudent.

Proverbs 11:25

Whoever brings blessing will be enriched,
and one who waters will himself be watered.

Proverbs 12:11

Whoever works his land will have plenty of bread,
but he who follows worthless pursuits lacks sense.

Proverbs 13:4

The soul of the sluggard craves and gets nothing,
while the soul of the diligent is richly supplied.

Proverbs 13:13

Whoever despises the word brings destruction on himself,
but he who reveres the commandment will be rewarded.

Proverbs 16:7

When a man's ways please the LORD,
he makes even his enemies to be at peace with him.

Proverbs 17:9

Whoever covers an offense seeks love,
but he who repeats a matter separates close friends.

Philippians 2:1-11

[1] So if there is any encouragement in Christ, any comfort from love, any participation in the Spirit, any affection and sympathy,

[2] complete my joy by being of the same mind, having the same love, being in full accord and of one mind.

[3] Do nothing from selfish ambition or conceit, but in humility count others more significant than yourselves.

[4] Let each of you look not only to his own interests, but also to the interests of others.

[5] Have this mind among yourselves, which is yours in Christ Jesus,

[6] who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped,

[7] but emptied himself, by taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men.

[8] And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

[9] Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name,

[10] so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth,

[11] and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Life of Christ

1. Birth of Christ
2. Visit of the Wise Men
3. Flight to Egypt
4. Baptism
5. Temptation
6. Wedding at Cana
7. Rejection at Nazareth
8. Fishers of men
9. Healing of paralytic from above
10. Twelve Apostles
11. Sermon on the Mount
12. Anointed by a sinner
13. Parables
14. Stilling the sea
15. Legion
16. The long day
17. The Transfiguration
18. Raising Lazarus
19. The Triumphal Entry
20. Seven Woes
21. The Lord's Table
22. Crucifixion
23. Resurrection
24. Great Commission
25. Ascension
26. Session

Outline of Matthew

A Introduction (1-4)

B Sermon on the Mount—Moses (5-7)

C Demonstration of Authority (8-9)

D Discourse on Mission—Joshua (10)

E Rejection (11-12)

F Parables—Solomon (13)

E' Acceptance (14-17)

D' Discourse on Community—Elisha (18)

C' Demonstration of Authority (19-21)

B' Olivet Discourse—Jeremiah (23-25)

A' Death and Resurrection (26-28)

Bible History Timeline

2500	2000	1500	1000	500	1	33
Pyramids	Abraham	Moses	David	Exile	Birth	Cross

**12 Apostles Song
by Jamie Soles**

Simon Peter, Andrew his brother,
James and John, the sons of thunder,
Philip and Bartholomew,
And lest you doubt it, Thomas, too.
James the son of Alphaeus,
Matthew used to make us nervous.
Lebbaeus, or Thaddeus, or Judas son of James,
(He might have other names!)
Simon the Zealot and Judas Iscariot, betrayer of the Lord.
These were the twelve Apostles.

Grammar Jingles

1. Noun Jingle

This little noun
Floating around
Names a person, place or thing.
With a knick knack, paddy whack,
These are English rules.
Isn't language fun and cool?

2. Verb Jingle

A verb shows action,

There's no doubt!
It tells what the subject does,
Like sing and shout.
Action verbs are fun to do.
Now, it's time to name a few.
So, clap your hands
And join our rhyme;
Say those verbs in record time!
Wiggle, jiggle, turn around;
Raise your arms
And stomp the ground.
Shake your finger and wink your eye;
Wave those action verbs good-bye.

3. Sentence Jingle

A sentence, sentence, sentence
Is complete, complete, complete
When five simple rules
It meets, meets, meets.
It has a subject, subject, subject
And a verb, verb, verb.
It makes sense, sense, sense
With every word, word, word.
Add a capital letter, letter
And an end mark, mark.
Now, we're finished, and aren't we smart!
Now our sentence has all its parts!
Remember:
Subject, Verb, Com-plete sense
Capital letter, and an end mark too.
That's what a sentence is all about!

4. Adjective Jingle

An adjective modifies a noun or pronoun.
An adjective asks What kind? Which one? How many?
To find an adjective: Go, Ask, Get.
Where do I go? To a noun or pronoun.
What do I ask? What kind? Which one? How many?
What do I get? An ADJECTIVE! (Clap) (Clap)
That's what!

5. Article Adjective Jingle

We are the article adjectives,
Teeny, tiny adjectives:
A, AN, THE – A, AN, THE.
We are called article adjectives and noun markers;
We are memorized and used every day.

So, if you spot us, you can mark us
With the label A.
We are the article adjectives,
Teeny, tiny adjectives:
A, AN, THE – A, AN, THE.

6. Adverb Jingle

An adverb modifies a verb, adjective, or another adverb.
An adverb asks How? When? Where?
To find an adverb: Go, Ask, Get.
Where do I go? To a verb, adjective, or another adverb.
What do I ask? How? When? Where?
What do I get? An ADVERB! (Clap) (Clap) That's what!

Students in upper grammar classes use the following variation of this jingle:

An adverb modifies a verb, adjective, or another adverb.
An adverb asks How? When? Where? Why? Under what condition? and To what degree?
To find an adverb: Go, Ask, Get.
Where do I go? To a verb, adjective, or another adverb.
What do I ask? How? When? Where? Why? Under What Condition? and To What Degree?
What do I get? An ADVERB! (Clap) (Clap) That's what!

7. Preposition Jingle

A PREP PREP PREPOSITION
Is a special group of words
That connects a
NOUN, NOUN, NOUN
Or a PRO, PRO, PRONOUN
To the rest of the sentence.

8. Object of the Preposition Jingle

Dum De Dum Dum!
An O-P is a N-O-U-N or a P-R-O
After the P-R-E-P
In a S-E-N-T-E-N-C-E.
Dum De Dum Dum – DONE!

9. Preposition Flow Jingle

(1) Preposition, Preposition, starting with an A.
(Fast)
aboard, about, above,
across, after, against,
(Slow)
along, among, around, at.

(2) Preposition, Preposition, starting with a B.
(Fast)

before, behind, below,
beneath, beside, between,
(Slow)

beyond, but, by.

(3) Preposition, Preposition, starting with a D.
down (slow & long)
during (snappy).

(4) Preposition, Preposition, don't go away.
Go to the middle and see what we say.

E-F-I and L-N-O

except, for, from,

in, inside, into

like,

near, of off,

on, out, outside, over.

(5) Preposition, Preposition, almost through.
Start with P and end with W.

past, since through

throughout, to, toward,

under, underneath,

until, up, upon

with, within, without.

(6) Preposition, Preposition, easy as can be.
We're all finished, and aren't you pleased?
We've just recited all 49 of these.

10. Pronoun Jingle

This little pronoun,

Floating around,

Takes the place of a little old noun.

With a knick knack, paddy whack,

These are English rules.

Isn't language fun and cool?

11. Subject Pronoun Jingle

There are seven subject pronouns

That are easy as can be:

I and we, (clap 2 times)

He and she, (clap 2 times)

It and they and you. (clap 3 times)

12. Possessive Pronoun Jingle

There are seven possessive pronouns
That are easy as can be:
My and our, (clap 2 times)
His and her, (clap 2 times)
Its and their and your. (clap 3 times)

13. Object Pronoun Jingle

There are seven object pronouns
That are easy as can be:
Me and us, (clap 2 times)
Him and her, (clap 2 times)
It and them and you. (clap 3 times)

14. Eight Parts of Speech Jingle

Every name is called a noun,
As field and fountain, street, and town.
In place of noun the pronoun stands,
As he and she can clap their hands.
The adjective describes a thing,
As magic wand and bridal ring.
The verb means action, something done—
To read, to write, to jump, to run.
How things are done, the adverbs tell,
As quickly, slowly, badly, well.
The preposition shows relation,
As in the street, or at the station.
Conjunctions join, in many ways,
Sentences, words, or phrase and phrase.
An interjection cries out “Hey!
Send exclamation points my way!”
Through poetry, we learn how each
Of these makes up the Parts of Speech.

15. Nyms Jingle

Homonyms sound the same,
Like to and too and two.
Synonyms mean the same,
Like small and little do.
Antonyms are opposites,
Like over and under and old and new.

16. Two Kinds of Verbs Jingle

A verb, a verb. What is a verb?
Haven't you heard?
There are two kinds of verbs:

The action verb and the linking verb.
The action verb shows a state of action,
Like stand and sit and smile.
The action verb is always doing
Because it tells what the subject does.
We stand! We sit! We smile!
The linking verb is a state of being,
Like am, is are, was, and were,
Look, become, grows, and feels,
A linking verb shows no action
Because it tells what the subject is.
He is a clown. He looks funny.

17. Regular Verbs Jingle

A regular verb, regular verb, regular verb
Is a main verb, main verb, main verb
That forms the past tense, past tense, past tense
With _ED, -D, -T on the end;
I said with -ED, -D, -T on the end.

18. Irregular Verbs Jingle

An irregular verb, irregular verb, irregular verb
Is a main verb, main verb, main verb
That forms the past tense, past tense, past tense
With a MIDDLE VOWEL CHANGE;
I said - with a MIDDLE VOWEL CHANGE!

19. Subordinate Conjunction Jingle

There are 21 conjunctions that make one clause
dependent on another:
After, Although, As, As much as, Because,
Before, How, If, In order that, Inasmuch as,
Provided, Since, Than, That, Though, Unless,
Until,
When, Where, Whether, (Pause) While.

20. Appositive Jingle

I'm positive that an appositive is a noun.
I'm positive that an appositive follows a noun or pronoun.
I'm positive that an appositive explains the noun or pronoun it follows.
And I'm positive that appositives are sometimes set off by commas.

21. Clause Jingle

A Dependent Clause is so wimpy;
Left alone, it can feel so abused.
Though, it has its own VERB and own SUBJECT
As one part of speech it is used.

As an Adjective, Adverb, and Noun
This wimp of a clause is found.

The Independent Clause is so macho;
It's feeling so free and so grand.
It has both a VERB and a SUBJECT;
Alone it can powerfully stand.

22. Mighty, Mighty Verb Tense Power Jingle

Basic Tenses, Basic Tenses, so easy to do:

Past—Present—Future woot!

Past—Present—Future woot!

Perfect Tenses, Perfect Tenses, easy as cheese:

Past Perfect—Present Perfect—Future Perfect please

Past Perfect—Present perfect—Future Perfect please.

Progressive form, Progressive form, long and neat:

Past Progressive—Present Progressive—Future Progressive--sweet!

Past Perfect Progressive—Present Perfect Progressive—Future Perfect Progressive—sweet!

Emphatic Form, Emphatic Form, bang like a gun!

Past Emphatic—Present Emphatic—Future Emphatic—We're done.

Past Perfect Emphatic—Present Perfect Emphatic—Future Perfect Emphatic—Now we're done.

World Geography and States and Capitals Songs

1. The British Isles Song

*The British Isles, the British Isles -
in the Atlantic across the channel from France -
bagpipes, the Beatles and Big Ben
are found in the British Isles.*

*The British Isles, the British Isles -
in the Atlantic across the channel from France -
Edinburgh, Scotland and Loch Lomond
are found in the British Isles.*

*The United Kingdom is Northern Ireland
and England and Scotland and Wales*

*governed by the Houses of Parliament
in the capital - London.
The British Isles, the British Isles -
in the Atlantic across the channel from France -
Westminster Abbey and Isle of Man
are found in the British Isles.
Off the west coast of Britain is Ireland -
also called the Emerald Isles.
The capital of Ireland is Dublin.
It became a republic in 1949.
The British Isles, the British Isles -
the home of Shakespeare and Churchill, the King of England,
C.S. Lewis and Tennyson were all from the British Isles.
The British Isles, the British Isles -
Oxford and Cambridge and Stonehenge -
Glasgow and Belfast, the Channel Islands -
are all in the British Isles.
The British Isles, the British Isles -
St. Patrick, House of Lords, House of Commons,
Camelot's Round Table, Robin Hood's Men
are all in the British Isles.*

2. Western Europe Song

*Luxembourg, Liechtenstein, Switzerland,
Austria, Belgium and Netherlands, France
and Monaco, Germany -
are all in Western Europe.*

3. Former USSR Song

*3. Former USSR Song
The Russian Federation (Russia)
Tajikistan, Turkmenistan, Uzbekistan,
Kazakhstan, Kyrgyzstan (Kirghizia)
Ukraine, Moldova, Georgia, Belarus,
Azerbaijan and Armenia
These are the countries of the Former USSR.*

4. Scandinavia Song

*Copenhagen, Denmark; Oslo, Norway'
Reykjavik, Iceland; Helsinki, Finland
and Stockholm, Sweden -
These are the capitals and countries
of Scandinavia.
Up around the Arctic Circle,
the Nordic countries have
the northern lights,
forests and fiords, skiing and fishing*

*in the land of the midnight sun -
and the northernmost town in the world
is Hammerfest.
This is Scandinavia.*

5. Southern Europe Song

*Portugal, Spain, Andorra,
Italy, Vatican City, San Marino and Croatia,
Bosnia-Herzegovina, Serbia and Montenegro,
Albania, Macedonia, Greece, Bulgaria,
Turkey, Malta and Kosovo -
These are the countries of Southern Europe.*

6. Eastern Europe Song

*Czech Republic, Slovakia, Romania, Estonia,
Poland, Latvia, Hungary, Slovenia, Lithuania -
These are the countries of Eastern Europe -
EUROPE.*

7. Middle East Song

*The Middle East has Israel, Iran, Iraq,
Bahrain and Yemen, Kuwait,
Saudi Arabia, Oman, Qatar, United Arab Emirates,
island of Cyprus, Jordan and Lebanon,
Turkey and Syria too -
15 countries of Southwest Asia
Muslims, Christians and Jews.*

8. Equatorial Africa Song

*Equatorial Africa has Equatorial Guinea,
Sao Tome & Principe, Gabon, Cabinda,
Republic of Congo, Democratic Republic of Congo,
Zambia, Angola - Equatorial Africa
The heart of the continent.*

9. Northern Africa Song

*Egypt, Libya, Tunisia, Algeria, Morocco,
Canary Islands and Western Sahara -
These are the countries of Northern Africa
south of the Mediterranean Sea
Home of the great Sahara Desert
and the pyramids.*

10. East Africa Song

*Kenya, Uganda, Burundi, Rwanda
and Tanzania are in East Africa.
Nairobi, Kenya is the biggest city.
The Indian Ocean is on the coast.*

*The highest mountain is Kilimanjaro.
The biggest lake is Victoria.*

11. Northern Central Africa Song

*Central African Republic, Sudan, Chad and Cameroon
These are the countries of Northern Central Africa
where the Blue and the White Nile Rivers join
to form the great Nile River -
the longest river in the world.*

12. The Horn of Africa Song

*The Horn of Africa is a peninsula
that juts out south of the Red Sea.
It has Somalia and Ethiopia,
Eritrea and Djibouti.
The biggest city is Addis Ababa
in the country of Ethiopia.
Most of the people live in seaports
by the Indian Ocean.*

13. West Africa Song

*Niger, Mali and Mauritania, Senegal, Gambia,
Guinea-Bissau, Guinea, Sierra Leone, Liberia,
Ivory Coast, Burkina Faso, Ghana, Togo, Benin
Liberia and the islands of Cape Verde
Hundreds of different ethnics groups are
living in West Africa.*

14. Southern Africa Song

*Malawi, Botswana, Zimbabwe, Mozambique,
Namibia, South Africa, Lesotho and Swaziland -
These are the countries of Southern Africa
Comoros, Seychelles and Madagascar
and Mauritius are islands to the east.*

15. South Asia Song

*Afghanistan, Sri Lanka, Nepal and Bangladesh,
Bhutan and India, Maldives and Pakistan
are the countries of South Asia.*

16. Southeast Asia Song

*In Southeast Asia there is Malaysia,
Laos and Burma (Myanmar)
and Kampuchea (Cambodia)
Brunei, Vietnam and Indonesia,
Singapore, Thailand and Philippines.*

17. The Rest of Asia Song

The continent of Asia has Hong Kong and China,
Taiwan, Macao and Japan and Mongolia
North Korea and South Korea are
in this beautiful land.

18. Australia Song

*Between the Indian Ocean and the Pacific Ocean
There is the biggest island and the smallest continent.
It's to the south of Asia - down under the equator.
It is the biggest island and the smallest continent.
The central plains are called the "outback"
with the sheep and cattle stations.
The aborigines were the first people in this nation.
With 6 states and 2 territories -
kangaroos, koala bears (marsupials)
The biggest island in the world – Australia*

19. New Zealand Song

*North island and South Island
are both part of New Zealand.
They're both Pacific Islands on the Tasman Sea.
They're southeast of Australia
and part of Polynesia.
The British and the Maori people
live in this land.*

20. Oceania Song

*Polynesia, Melanesia, Micronesia -
30,000 islands in the Pacific Ocean
This part of the world is known as Oceania.
Solomon Islands and Fiji
Society Islands, Tahiti Santa Cruz Islands, Nauru,
Western Samoa and Tuvalu,
Papua New Guinea and Guam
These are just some
of the 30,000 islands of Oceania.*

21. South America Song

*Argentina, Venezuela and Colombia,
Ecuador, Peru and Chile and Bolivia,
Uruguay and Paraguay, Brazil and Guyana
and Suriname -
These are the countries of South America.
The French have French Guiana.
The British have the Falkland Islands.
Brazil is the biggest country and Chile is the longest.*

22. Central America Song

*Belize, El Salvador, Honduras, Panama,
Guatemala, Nicaragua, Costa Rica too
These are the countries of
Central America
Caribbean on the east, Pacific on the west*

23. Mexico Song

*31 states between the 2 oceans
and the capital - Mexico City
make up the country we call Mexico - south of the USA
More than a mile high is the central highland.
This is between the mountains of Mexico.
Spanish and Indian people live together.
A person from these 2 groups is a Mestizo.*

24. West Indies Song

*Cuba, Antigua, Grenada,
Bahamas, Barbados, Barbuda,
Trinidad and Tobago, St. Vincent and the Grenadines
Dominica and St. Lucia, Haiti and Jamaica -
Beautiful islands in the Caribbean Sea -
the West Indies -
over 7,000 islands in the Caribbean Sea -
the West Indies
There's Puerto Rico and Dominican Republic
There's Guadeloupe, Martinique and Aruba -
Beautiful islands in the Caribbean Sea -
the West Indies*

25-29. United States Song

*The southern border of the United States -
California, Arizona, New Mexico
Texas and Louisiana, Mississippi
Alabama, Florida*

*The northern border of the United States -
Washington and Idaho, Montana, North Dakota,
Minnesota and Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio,
Pennsylvania, New York, Vermont, New Hampshire
and Maine*

*The eastern border of the United States -
Florida, Georgia, South Carolina,
North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Delaware,
New Jersey, New York, Connecticut,*

*Rhode Island, Massachusetts,
New Hampshire, Maine*

*In the middle of the United States -
Oregon, Nevada, Utah, Colorado,
Kansas and Nebraska, Wyoming, South Dakota,
Iowa, Missouri and Oklahoma, Arkansas, Tennessee,
Kentucky, West Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana,
Kentucky, Illinois*

*The Pacific states are Hawaii,
California, Oregon and Washington
and the biggest of all is Alaska.
These are the Pacific states.*

30. Canada Song

*Nova Scotia and Manitoba, Ontario,
Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick,
Newfoundland, Alberta and British Columbia,
Yukon Territory, Nunavut, Saskatchewan,
Northwest Territories and Quebec
These are the provinces and territories of Canada.*

31. Greenland Song

*The biggest island in the north is Greenland.
It's in the North Atlantic, northeast of Canada.
A land of ice and snow, of fish and Eskimos -
The Danish people settled there
and called it Greenland.*

32. Continents and Oceans

*North America, South America,
Europe, Asia and Australia,
Africa, Antarctica -
These are the continents.*

*Indian, Arctic and the Atlantic
and the Pacific
and the Southern
These are the oceans around the world.*

States and Capitals Songs

1. Southern Border Song

*Sacramento, California (Sacramento, California)
Phoenix, Arizona (Phoenix, Arizona)
Santa Fe, New Mexico (Santa Fe, New Mexico)*

Austin, Texas (Austin, Texas)
Uh-huh!

Baton Rouge, Louisiana (Baton Rouge, Louisiana)
Jackson, Mississippi (Jackson, Mississippi)
Montgomery, Alabama (Montgomery, Alabama)
Tallahassee, Florida (Tallahassee, Florida)
Uh-huh!

2. Eastern Border Song

Tallahassee, Florida (Tallahassee, Florida)
Atlanta, Georgia (Atlanta, Georgia)
Columbia, South Carolina (Columbia, South Carolina)
Raleigh, North Carolina (Raleigh, North Carolina)
Richmond, Virginia (Richmond, Virginia)

Annapolis, Maryland (Annapolis, Maryland)
Dover, Delaware (Dover, Delaware)
Trenton, New Jersey (Trenton, New Jersey)
Albany, New York (Albany, New York)
Hartford, Connecticut (Hartford, Connecticut)

Providence, Rhode Island (Providence, Rhode Island)
Boston, Massachusetts (Boston, Massachusetts)
Concord, New Hampshire (Concord, New Hampshire)
Augusta, Maine (Augusta, Maine)

3. Northern Border Song

Olympia, Washington (Olympia, Washington)
Boise, Idaho (Boise, Idaho)
Helena, Montana (Helena, Montana)
Bismarck, North Dakota (Bismarck, North Dakota)

Saint Paul, Minnesota (Saint Paul, Minnesota)
Madison, Wisconsin (Madison, Wisconsin)
Lansing, Michigan (Lansing, Michigan)
Columbus, Ohio (Columbus, Ohio)
Harrisburg, Pennsylvania (Harrisburg, Pennsylvania)

Albany, New York (Albany, New York)
Montpellier, Vermont (Montpellier, Vermont)
Concord, New Hampshire (Concord, New Hampshire)
Augusta is in Maine (Augusta is in Maine)

4. Middle States Song

Salem, Oregon (Salem, Oregon)
Carson City, Nevada (Carson City, Nevada)

Salt Lake City, Utah (Salt Lake City, Utah)
Denver, Colorado (Denver, Colorado too)

Topeka, Kansas (Topeka, Kansas)
Lincoln, Nebraska (Lincoln, Nebraska)
Cheyenne, Wyoming (Cheyenne, Wyoming)
Pierre, South Dakota (Pierre, South Dakota too)

Des Moines, Iowa (Des Moines, Iowa)
Jefferson City, Missouri (Jefferson City, Missouri)
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma (Oklahoma City, Oklahoma)
Little Rock, Arkansas (Little Rock, Arkansas)
Nashville, Tennessee (Nashville, Tennessee)

Frankfort, Kentucky (Frankfort, Kentucky)
Charleston, West Virginia (Charleston, West Virginia)
Indianapolis, Indiana (Indianapolis, Indiana)
Springfield, Illinois (Springfield, Illinois—That's all!)

Presidents Call-Out

George Washington- The father of our country

John Adams- Had a son who also became president.

Thomas Jefferson- The father of the Declaration of Independence

James Madison- The father of the Constitution.

James Monroe- Encouraged growth and expansion of the nation.

John Quincy Adams- Thought presidents should be elected based on ability not political party.

Andrew Jackson- Moved Native American tribes from their homes to Oklahoma.

Martin van Buren- Did not believe government should help get the country out of depression.

William H. Harrison- Old Tippecanoe was only president for 32 days.

John Tyler- Supported states' rights and later became part of the Confederate States Congress.

James Polk- Gained a huge amount of Western land for the U.S.

Zachary Taylor- Old Rough and Ready led the victory during the War of 1812 and Mexican War before becoming president.

Millard Fillmore- Tried to prevent Civil War with the Compromise of 1850.

Franklin Pierce- From the north but sided with south on slavery.

James Buchanan- Called "Old Buck" and "Lame Duck"

Abraham Lincoln- Served as president during the Civil War and freed the slaves in the

Emancipation Proclamation.

Andrew Johnson- Escaped conviction in impeachment trial by one vote.

Ulysses S. Grant- Famous Northern general during the Civil War.

Rutherford Hayes- Ended the Reconstruction era.

James Garfield- Bribery and political favors tell the story of his one-year presidency.

Chester Arthur- Brought integrity back to the presidency with the Pendleton Act.

Grover Cleveland- Was president before and after Harrison.

Benjamin Harrison- Pushed for western statehood.

William McKinley- President during the Spanish-American War.

Theodore Roosevelt- “Speak softly and carry a big stick” was his motto for foreign relations.

William H. Taft- A president who was later Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

Woodrow Wilson- His “14 Points” speech during WWI said “the world must be safe for democracy.”

Warren G. Harding- Criticized for putting his “Ohio Gang” into office.

Calvin Coolidge- Believed the government should not get involved with private business or foreign nations.

Herbert Hoover- Believed charities, not government should help the poor and homeless.

Franklin D. Roosevelt- FDR’s New Deal borrowed money to help the economy out of the Great Depression.

Harry S. Truman- Ended the WWII in Germany and Japan.

Dwight D. Eisenhower- Ike was a hero in WWII and won by more votes than anyone before him.

John F. Kennedy- “Ask not what your country can do for you but what you can do for your country.”

Lyndon B. Johnson- His “Great Society” increased social programs for the lower class.

Richard Nixon- Though he ended the war in Vietnam and rebuilt ties with China, the Watergate scandal brought him down.

Gerald Ford- First president and vice-president to take office without having been elected.

Jimmy Carter- Helped to write a peace treaty between Israel and Egypt.

Ronald Reagan- “Mr. Gorbachev: tear this wall down!”

George H.W. Bush- President during the Persian Gulf War.

Bill Clinton- Helped NATO with Bosnia and Kosovo and reduced national debt.

George W. Bush- President who called for a “War on Terror.”

Barack Obama- The country’s first African-American president.

Presidents Song (to Yankee Doodle)

*Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Adams
 Jackson, van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Fillmore
 Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Johnson, Grant, Hayes, Garfield, Arthur
 Cleveland, Harrison, Cleveland (again), McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding
 Coolidge, Hoover, Roosevelt, Truman, Eisenhower,*

*Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon, Ford,
Carter, Reagan, Bush, Clinton, Bush, Obama*

Bill of Rights Sound Off

1st Amendment: Freedom of religion, speech, press, assembly, and petition

2nd Amendment: Right to keep and bear arms in order to maintain a well-regulated militia.

3rd Amendment: No quartering of soldiers.

4th Amendment: Freedom from unreasonable search and seizures.

5th Amendment: Right to due process of law, freedom from self-incrimination, double jeopardy.

6th Amendment: Rights of accused persons, e.g., right to a speedy and public trial.

7th Amendment: Right of trial by jury in civil cases.

8th Amendment: Freedom from excessive bail, cruel and unusual punishments.

9th Amendment: Other rights of the people.

10th Amendment: Powers reserved to the states.