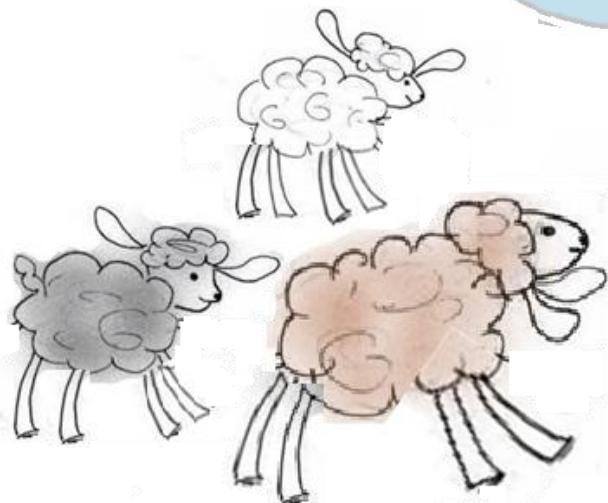


Little lambs



<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A Winter / Spring poem by Eleanor Farjeon from her collection 'Silver sand and snow'. I heard it on 'Seeing and Doing' the long running Thames TV series and it is in an anthology of the same name published in 1982.



When it is cold
On down and wold
And a fleece of snow
Falls over the fold,
The small new lambs
Creep close to the fleece
Of the big old dams
And sleep in peace.

When it is green
On hill and dene
And the frisky sun
On the fold is seen,
The small new lambs
From the shelter run
Of the big old dams
To frisk in the sun.

