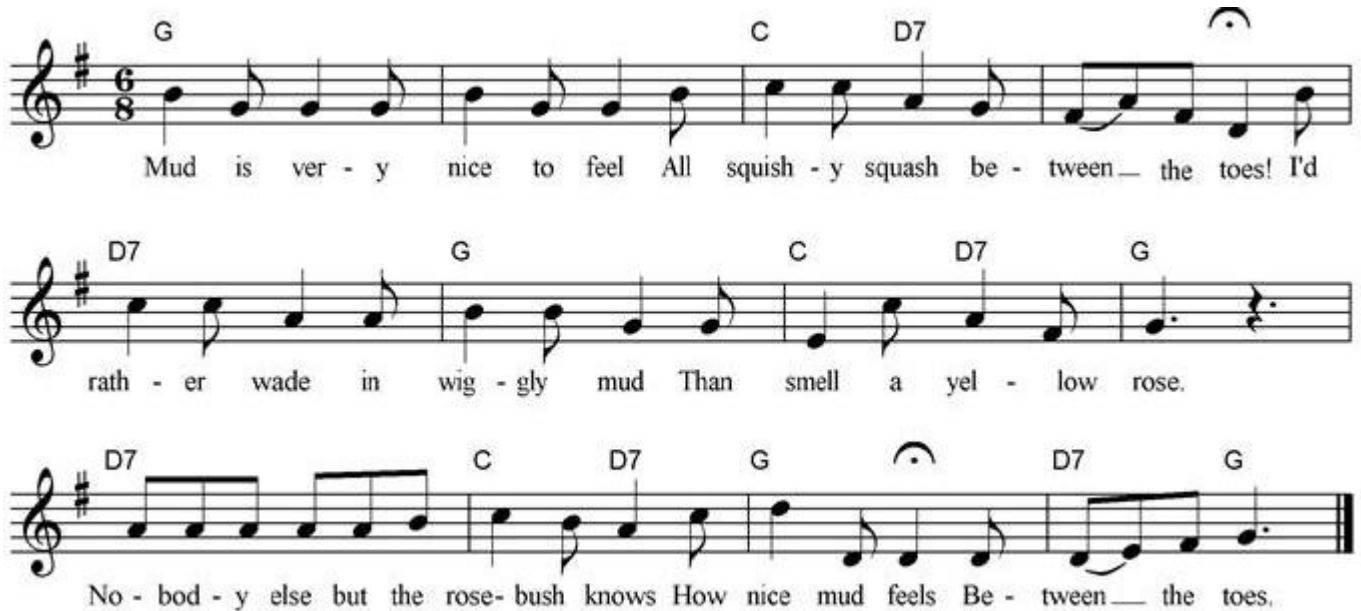


Mud

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

This poem by Polly Chase Boyden was always a favourite in my classes; very few children dislike playing in mud but only a small number get to do so with bare feet.

Music by Dany Rosevear.



Mud is ver - y nice to feel All squish - y squash be - tween — the toes! I'd
rath - er wade in wig - gly mud Than smell a yel - low rose.
No - bod - y else but the rose - bush knows How nice mud feels Be - tween — the toes.



Mud is very nice to feel
All squishy-squash between the toes!
I'd rather wade in wiggly mud
Than smell a yellow rose.

Nobody else but the rosebush knows
How nice mud feels
Between the toes.