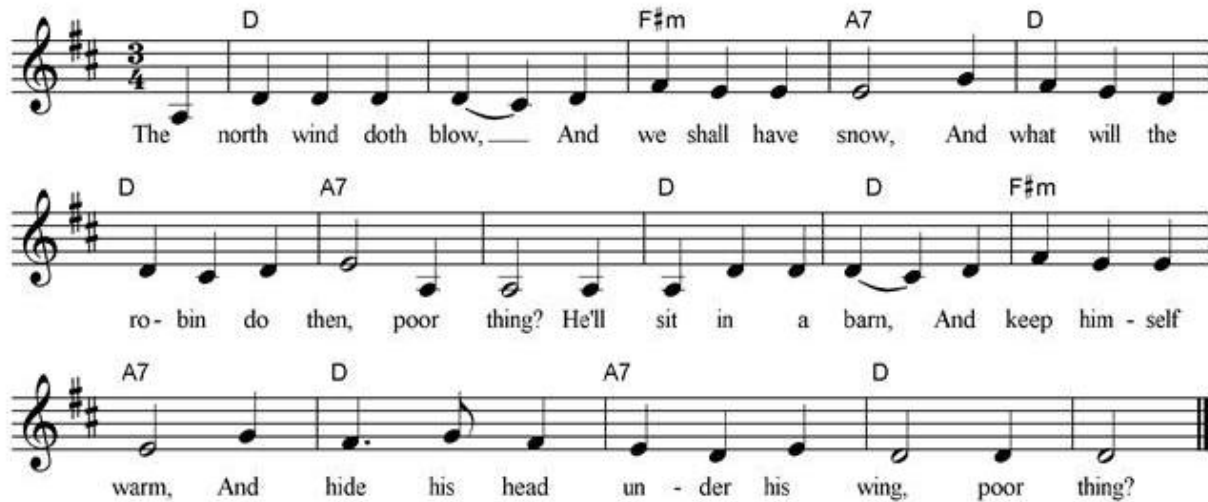


The North wind doth blow

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

Winter is on its way and the cold winds begin to blow.

The rhyme first appeared in 'Gammer Gurton's Garland', published 1783.



The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will the robin do then, poor thing?
He'll sit in the barn and keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing, poor thing!



The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will the dormouse do then, poor thing?
Rolled up like a ball,
In a nest snug and small,
He'll sleep till warm weather comes in, poor thing!



The north wind doth blow,
And we shall have snow,
And what will the children do then, poor things?
When lessons are done,
They must skip, jump and run,
Until they have made themselves warm, poor things!

