

My Brother.

I have a little brother  
he is one to annoy.  
I can tell you something  
He's not my pride and joy.

He scribbles on my school work,  
He rips out every page  
And if I was a policeman  
I'd have him in a cage.

He will be so clever  
My father said once  
But I know when he goes to school  
He'll be a perfect dunce.

By: Aoife Mongan.

"The Button"

Look, I've got a button,  
I found it on the floor,  
A bright shiny button,  
That a soldier wore.

Won't you have a sailor,  
A sailor boy in blue.  
A sailor goes sailing  
So he would never do.

No, I want a soldier,  
A soldier big and fine.  
Upon his jacket he shall wear  
A button just like mine.

By: Cathal Hogan.

Galway's Glory.

Galway are the champions,  
Galway are the best,  
Galway win many a time and never shame the west.

Noel Lane got his fame  
When he put the ball in the net,  
I tipped Galway for the cup and I won my bet.

By: Donal O' Connor.

Winter.

The nights are long,  
There's a chilly breeze,  
The birds are silent in the trees,  
It's winter.

The robin comes to our back door,  
He begs for food,  
We give him more,  
It's winter.

The roads are covered over with ice,  
We all sliding its so nice,  
No school today hip, hip, hurray,  
It's winter.

By: Suzanne Brennan.

Visitor.

Bruce the Dog in the playground,  
Dog in the playground,  
Suddenly there,  
Smile on his face,  
Tail in the air.

Dog in the playground,  
Bit of a fuss,  
I know him,  
He lives next door to us!

The word gets round,  
The crowd gets bigger,  
His name is Bruce,  
It ain't it's Bob.

Dog in the playground,  
I catch him Sir,  
Leave it to me,  
Just watch me.

By: Kenneth Kelly.