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**Five little monkeys**

I always get up at night

And dress by yellow candlelight

But when evening comes, quite the other way-

I have to go to bed by day!

I have to go to bed and see

The birds still hopping on the tree

Or hear the grown-up people's feet

Still going past me in the street

And does it not seem hard to you-

When all the sky is clear and blue

And I should like so much to play-

To have to go to bed by day?

My sister Lora and my brother Ted

We are all jumping on the bed!



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**7 days of the week**

6 days of the week we work and play

This is what my grandma used to say:

Work while you work

Play while you play

One thing each time-

That is the way.

All that you do-

Do with your might

Things done by halves

Are not done right!

6 days of the week we work and play

But the seventh day is special, to rest and to pray!



**7 Days**

**of the**

**Week**

**Moreshet Neriya**

**2016**



**FIVE**

**LITTLE**

 **MONKEYS**

**Moreshet Neriya**

**2016**