

**\*U2.L10.A5/6.POEM. LET'S MARRY SAID THE CHERRY.**

"Let's marry!"  
Said the cherry  
"Why me?"  
Said the pea  
"Cause you're sweet"  
Said the beet  
"Say you will"  
Said the dill  
"Think it over"  
Said the clover  
"Don't rush"  
Said the squash,  
"Here's your dress"  
Said the cress  
"White and green"  
Said the bean  
"And your cape"  
Said the grape  
"Trimmed with fur"  
Said the bun  
"Won't that tickle"  
Said the pickle  
"who knows"  
Said the rose  
"Where's the chapel?"  
Said the apple  
"In Greenwich"  
Said the spinach  
"We'll be there"  
Said the pear  
"Wearing what?"  
Said the nut  
"Pants and coats"  
Said the oats  
"Shoes and socks"  
Said the phlox  
"Shirt and tie"  
Said the rye  
"You'll look jolly"  
Said the holly  
"You'll look silly"

Said the lily  
"You're crazy"  
Said the daisy  
"Come, let's dine"  
Said the vine  
"Yeah-let's eat!"  
Said the wheat  
"And get stout"  
Said the sprout  
"Just wait"  
Said the date  
"Who will chime?"  
Said the lime  
"I'll chime"  
Said the thyme  
"Who will preach?"  
Said the peach  
"It's my turn"  
Said the fern  
"You would ramble"  
Said the bramble  
"Here they come"  
cried the plum  
"Start the tune!"  
Cried the prune  
"All together!"  
Cried the heather  
"Here we go!"  
Said the sloe  
"Now-let's marry!"  
Said the cherry  
"Why me?"  
Said the pea  
"Oh, my gosh!"  
Said the squash  
"Start all over"  
Said the clover  
"NO WAY!"  
Said the hay