

MANX FOLK AWARDS 2020 ~ KS2 RECITATION

'When childher plays'
from *Betsy Lee* by TE Brown

Now the beauty of the thing when childher plays is
The terrible wonderful length the days is.
Up you jumps, and out in the sun.
And you fancy the day will never be done:
And you're chasin the bumbees hummin so cross
In the hot sweet air among the goss,
Or gath'rin blue-bells, or lookin for eggs,
Or peltin the ducks with their yalla legs,
Or a climbin, and nearly breakin your skulls,
Or a shoutin for divilment after the gulls,
Or a thinkin of nothin, but down at the tide,
Singin out for the happy you feel inside.
That's the way with the kids, you know,
And the years do come and the years do go.
And when you look back it's all like a puff,
Happy and over and short enough.