Name:	Date:

## **Five Little Seeds**



Five little seeds, What will they be?

Under the land, Under rocks and sand,

Five little seeds, Wait patiently!

The sun fills the sky, Rain drips from high,

Roots grow into the ground, Stems grow upward bound!

Five little seeds, What will they be?

Three will make trees, And two will make weeds,

That's what the seeds will be!