

The tree on the hill



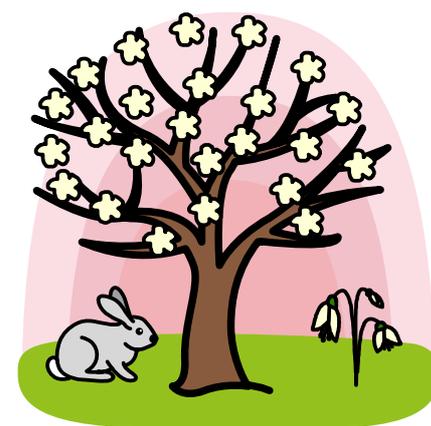
summer



autumn



winter



spring

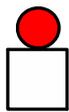
The Tree on the Hill Poem



The tree on the hill in the summer time,



Stands



on

a



lawn

of



green,



The

bees

are



buzzing



in

the



flowers,



The

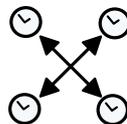
busiest



bees



I've



ever



seen.

The Tree on the Hill Poem



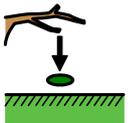
The tree on the hill



in the autumn



time,



Sheds

its



coat

of



leaves,



As busy



squirrels



search

for



nuts,

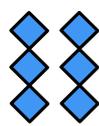


And hide

their



food



like



thieves.

The Tree on the Hill Poem



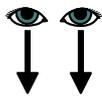
The tree on the hill in winter time



Wears a coat of white



And snowflakes falling from the sky

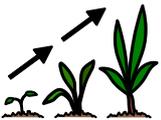


Make the world look bright.

The Tree on the Hill Poem



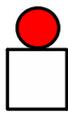
The tree on the hill in spring time,



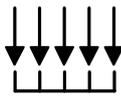
Grows



blossoms



on



every



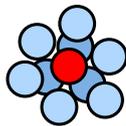
branch,



And insects



buzz



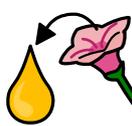
amongst



the flowers,



Gathering

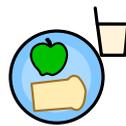


nectar



for

their



lunch!