THE CATERPILLAR.

EMILIE POUSSON.

1. Fuzzy little caterpillar, Crawling, crawling on the ground!
2. When the little caterpillar Found his furry coat too tight,
3. See how this cocoon is stirring! Now a little head we spy--

Fuzzy little caterpillar, No where, nowhere to be found;
Then a snug cocoon he made him Spun of silk so soft and light;
What is this our caterpillar Spreading gorgeous wings to dry?
Tho’ we’ve looked and looked and hunted
Rolled himself away within it—
Soon the free and happy creature
Slept there day and night.

Ev’rywhere around!
Slept there day and night.

Flutters gaily by.