

Top poems about natural phenomena for children.

Are you looking for poems about the beauty of nature for second graders, or great nature poems for children? We have many options for you here.

Are you looking for poems about the beauty of nature for second graders, or great nature poems for children? We have many options for you here.

Every day, a wondrous world surrounds us. From the largest clouds in the sky to the smallest dewdrop, poets throughout the ages have been inspired by nature. In the hustle and bustle of daily life, we easily overlook the beauty of our surroundings. This article will compile some poems about natural phenomena for children to help them better understand the natural world.

Below are poems about natural phenomena such as sunshine, rain, the sun, wind, rainbows, etc., for children, helping them better understand the world around them and common weather phenomena. These are all short, easy-to-remember poems with cheerful rhymes and clear, child-friendly language.



1. A poem about the sun

Sun

Author: Nguyen Thi To Quyen

The bright red sun
rises from the East
like a pink orb
hanging suspended in the air.

The sun shines brightly.

Author: Ngo Thi Bich Hien

The bright sun shines
down on the
mother and child, their shadows
walking hand in hand along the road.

He squinted at her . She
squinted back at him.
He's up in heaven, you know!

The child is down here,
the two of them laughing together.
Mother smiles beside them,
the sun shining brightly.

2. A poem about sunshine

Drop of Sunshine

Author: Vuong Trieu Hai

A drop of spring sunshine
falls on the green shoots,
suddenly stirring and opening its eyes.
The shoots blossom into green buds.

A drop of summer sunshine
, carrying the heat of summer,
falls on the countryside fields
, ripening the rice grains to a golden hue.

The autumn sunbeams
are crystal clear, the color of emerald.
The sunlight melts into the chrysanthemums,
turning the whole autumn golden.

A drop of winter sunlight
, sleeping soundly in the field,
lets the plants sprout tiny cabbages,

then opens its round, wistful eyes.

Sunny

Author: Le Hong Thien

The sun had just landed on the leaves,
the wind shook them and the sunlight fell.
I hurried out to pick it up, but
the sunlight didn't reach my hand.

The yellow chrysanthemums bloom in the sunshine,
the chrysanthemums become even more vibrant.
With chrysanthemums in the sunshine, the sunshine
smells sweet, oh sunshine!

The sun is rising.

Golden sunlight shines brightly
on the distant fields,
the rice stalks bend with ripe grains,
butterflies flutter about.
The sun paints
the sky with vibrant colors
, the child runs
happily, smiling brightly.

3. A Poem About the Wind

Wind

Author: Xuan Quynh

My name is Wind
. I travel everywhere.
My job
never stops.

My diligent days
are longer than a river,
my life is
vast, wider than the ocean.

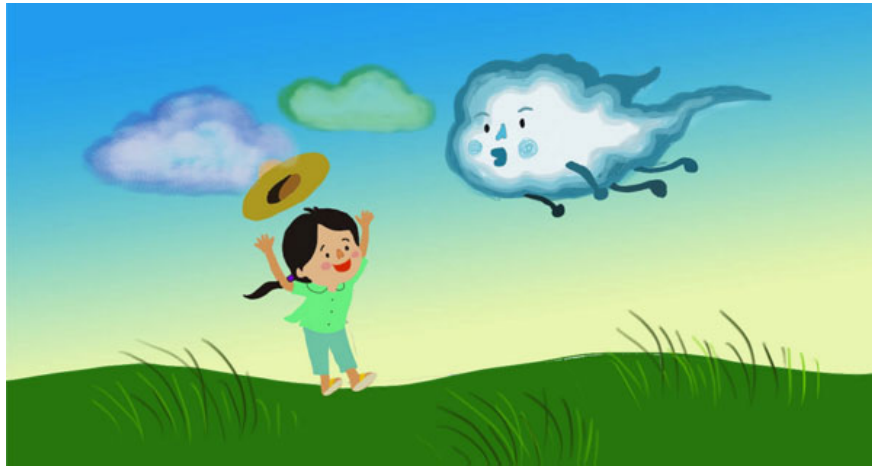
My name is Wind.
Do you remember?
I have no form.
My name is Wind...

Wind

Author: Dang Han

The wind is always rushing, always
in such a hurry,
always whistling,
always singing.

The wind loves to play with pinwheels,
plays kite flying with the child
, and sometimes snatches the child's
hat away. The wind playfully teases and jokes.



Sister Wind

Author: Doan Vi Thuong

The book, left on the table,
I know how to turn the pages and study by myself.
Mother is busy drying clothes in the yard
, rocking the baby to sleep in the hammock - tirelessly rocking her.

The fire in the kitchen blazed
brightly, then suddenly crackled, like a laughing flame...
...It turns out that Sister Wind,
wherever she goes, wants to lend a helping hand.

A gentle breeze

The wind is like a little boy
, running all over the village roads,
lulling the trees to sleep

, and cooling my heart.
The wind carries the song
of the distant green fields
, gently and softly
caressing my hair.

4. A poem about the moon

Bright moon

Authors: Ruo Shui - Fang Hua

My yard is so bright,
thanks to the shining moonlight.
The moon is round like a disc
, suspended in the air without falling.

On nights when the moon is crescent-shaped
, it looks like a boat drifting by.
As I walk, the moon follows my steps,
as if wanting to go along with me.

Crescent moon

Author: Unknown

The stars in the sky
are like a harvest field
, golden like grains of rice
drying in my yard.

The crescent moon, like a sickle,
was left behind in the field,
or did the farmer borrow it
from my mother this afternoon?

5. A Poem About Rain

Rain

Author: Pham Phuong Lan

Rain, please stop falling!
Mother hasn't come home yet.
The village market is far away,
there's no bridge across the river.

The rain still falls, still falls,
pouring down on the strange roof.
The river in summer,
its water rising high, making it difficult to navigate.

The rainy afternoon makes me feel even more sorry for my mother,
her thin
shoulders burdened with worries. The wind blows through the gaps in the bamboo screen, and
the rain fills my eyes.

Rain falls

Author: Truong Thi Minh Hue

Drip, drip,
drop by drop, rain falls
, greening the rice plants,
cooling the fields.

Rain makes the flowers
and leaves sprout
and bud. Drop by drop. the
rain falls. the rain falls.



Rain falls

Author: Nguyen Dieu

The rain falls softly, one drop
after another,
without pushing or shoving,
lining up in an orderly fashion.

Rain paints the ground
, rain spreads on the leaves,
rain falls in a white sheet
, bubbles bob up and down.

The rain lifts the petals,
the rain calls the green buds,
the rain washes away the dust,
just as you clean the house.

Rain falls, rain falls.
Rain is my friend.
Rain is the musical note
I sing into words...

Rain falls

The rain falls softly
on the eaves
, round and small
, dancing and singing.
The trees awaken,
their leaves smiling and rejoicing,
thanks to the cool rain,
filling the earth and sky with fragrance.

6. A Poem About Water

Oh Water!

Author: Unknown

Oh water, oh water,
come here to me
, let me wash my face,
let me wash my hands
, let me be clean
, then I'll go play.
My eyes are bright,
my mouth is smiling so beautifully
, my teeth are so white,
they hurt when I bite!

7. A poem about rainbows

Author: Pham Thanh Quang

The seven-colored rainbow
bends across the distant sky.
Rainbows also have friends
, reaching out to the rooftops together.

The seven-colored rainbow
shimmers and curves towards the sky, like a mother's back , toiling tirelessly
from dawn till dusk.

Look, there's a little rainbow,
bending its back to carry the big bridge
, like two close friends,
never to be separated!

8. Poems about the Seasons of the Year

Autumn

Author: Nguyen Hoang Son

Look! The golden persimmon
brings autumn into the city,
carrying with it an ancient tale
told through its fragrance.

Winter

Author: Tran Quoc Toan

The sky is heavy with lead,
the north wind
howls, the bamboo groves sway aimlessly, the
wind whips like a lash.

The cold seeps through the bamboo gaps
, winter enters the house.
Grandma spreads out a straw bed,
fragrant with the smell of sticky rice.

Spring - Summer

Author: Tran Dang Khoa

In spring, the flowers bloom beautifully.
Butterflies, mother and baby, come to play among the rose bushes.
The mother butterfly sips nectar from the flower's tip,
while the baby butterfly frolics with the bright red rosebud.

How joyful it is when summer begins
! The chirping of sparrows and cicadas announces the season.
A refreshing rain falls, and
the rice stalks in the fields begin to bend.

You finished reading the article "**Top poems about natural phenomena for children.**" edited by the [TipsMake](#) team. We hope this article has provided you with many useful tech tips and tricks. You can search for similar articles on tips and guides. Thank you for reading and for following us regularly.