

4 Rosen Class Poem for Spring Term 2 2023

Please memorise this poem. We will recite it at the end of the half term. House points will be given out for good use of delivery, facial expressions and body language. Enjoy!

Hobble gobble wobble

It was a stormy night on a Christmas day,
As they fell awake on the Santa Fe.

The ship in the dock was at the end of its trip,
And the man on board was the captain of the ship.

The name of the man was old Ben Brown
And he played the ukelele with his trousers down.

Turkey, jelly and the ship's old cook
All jumped out of a recipe book.

The jelly wobbled, the turkey gobbled
And after them both the old cook hobbled.



Gobbler gobbled Hobbler's Wobbler,
Hobbler gobbled Wobbler's Gobbler.

Gobbly-gobbler gobbled Wobbly,
Hobbly-hobbler gobbled Gobbly.

Gobble gobbled Hobble's Wobble,
Hobble gobbled gobbled Wobble.

Gobble gobble wobble wobble
Hobble gobble wobble gobble.

Michael Rosen