

Name _____

Date _____

O, Look at the Moon

Eliza Lee Cabot Follen

O, look at the moon!
She is shining up there;
O mother, she looks
Like a lamp in the air.



Last week she was smaller,
And shaped like a bow;
But now she's grown bigger,
And round as an O.

Pretty moon, pretty moon,
How you shine on the door,
And make it all bright
On my nursery floor!

You shine on my playthings,
And show me their place,
And I love to look up
At your pretty bright face.