

## Jemima Jane

Jemima Jane,  
Oh, Jemima Jane,  
She loved to go out  
And slosh in the rain.  
She loved to go out  
And get herself wet,  
And she had a duck  
For her favourite pet.

Every day  
At half-past four  
They'd both run out  
The kitchen door;  
They'd find a puddle,  
And there they'd stay  
Until it was time  
To go away.

They got quite wet,  
But they didn't mind;  
And every rainy  
Day they'd find  
A new way to splash  
Or a new way to swim.  
And the duck loved Jane,  
And the Jane loved him.



Resource Shop

*Marchette Chute*