

Here Comes My Lady

Action Poem

Here comes my lady so nimble,
So nimble, so nimble.
(Tap knuckles lightly on floor.)

Here comes my lord with a trot,
Trot, trot, trot, trot.
(Tap more heavily.)

Here comes old farmer John with a gallop,
(Tap faster.)

A gallop, a gallop, a gallop,
Whoa back!
(Hands together as if holding reins.)

