THIS BOOK BELONGS TO
Over the hills Kitty loves to fly,
Into the clouds, high in the sky.
My friend Miss Kitty will begin to purr,
When she sees the tulips I've picked for her.
Little bird, little bird, you've come. It's June! Won't you watch Kitty fly a balloon?
Take care, Mr. Cat, as you skate down the hill,
If you’re not careful, you might take a spill.
Kitty in the garden working with her hoe,
Helping to make the vegetables grow!
Do you know Mr. Teddy, Kitty’s favorite bear? They’ll be in the park. You can meet them there.
It's fun and takes so little trouble,
To blow this beautiful, big bubble.
Swing high, swing low, swing low, swing high, Kitty pretends that she can fly.
Jumpity jump, hoppity hop,
When Kitty misses she'll have to stop.
Who cares if raindrops fall from the sky?
Kitty's umbrella will keep her dry.
Oh, Mr. Wind, do stop by,
You always help Kitty's kite to fly.
With a dive under water Kitty says, "Hi!"
To good Mr. Fish who says, "Bye-Bye."
Kitty in the sand, Kitty in the sun. Building a castle is so much fun.
A lucky day—Kitty’s got his wish; He’s just caught a great, big fish!
Oh, little birdie, please don't squeak.
It's a lovely day to fish in the creek.
Kitty in her row boat watches the fish. Wouldn’t they make a lovely dish?
When the summer turns to fall,
Kitty runs to the park with a soccer ball.
Trick or treat from house to house.
Kitty hopes to get a candy mouse.
Kitty takes a candy cane, star and Christmas ball, Dressing up the Christmas tree that brings such joy to all!
Two little kittens on a cold snowy day,
All bundled up for a ride on a sleigh.
Kitty is building a big snowcat. Why don’t children think of that?
On rainy days Kitty loves to draw,
With a bright crayon held in his paw.
Kitty builds a house nice and high,
Hoping that Mr. Mouse will stop by.
Have you ever met,
A kitty who keeps a fish for a pet?
With a birthday bow pinned to her fur, Kitty makes a wish and gives a loud purr.
On pointed toes, Kitty dances and dances. For the Cat Ballet, Kitty prances and prances.
Rainy days can be such fun,
When Kitty paints a bit of sun.
Kitty wants to know if it's true; Do one and one add up to two?
Kitty in the bubbles, Kitty in the tub,
With her rubber duck, scrub, scrub, scrub.
Kitty gives a yawn, a happy sigh. Soon Mr. Sandman will stop by.