Boats Sail on the Rivers

Poem • Read it, then copy it neatly. Keep going on the back.

Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the seas;
But clouds that sail across the sky
Are prettier far than these.
There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please;
But the bow that bridges heaven,
And overtops the trees,
And builds a road from earth to sky,
Is prettier far than these.

— Christina Rossetti, Sing-Song

Boats Sail on the Rivers (continued)