**The Concert Programme**

**“We Enjoy English!”**

**Boy**: Good morning (good afternoon), ladies and gentlemen!

Welcome to our English concert!

**Girl:** You know that it is not easy to learn English. Our pupils learn a lot of new words, write tests and do exams. But we enjoy English because we can sing nice songs and read beautiful poems.

**Boy**: In the first part of our concert we shall sing our favourite songs and recite our favourite poems.

**Boy and girl together**: It is fun to learn English!

**Poem:**

Girls and boys, come out to play,
The moon is shining as bright as day.

Leave your supper, and leave your sleep,
And come with your playfellows into the street.

Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a good will or not at all.

Up the ladder and down the wall,
A halfpenny roll will serve us all.

You find milk, and I'll find flour,
And we'll have pudding in half an hour.

**The song “The more we get together”**

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together, ,together, together

The happier we’ll be.
For my friends are your friends
And your friends are my friends
The more we get together
The happier we we’ll be.

**Boy**: English children like **nursery rhymes**. A lot of English nursery rhymes are famous in Russia too.

***Ding dong bell***

Ding, dong, bell,

Pussy’s in the well.

Who put her in?

Little Johnny Flynn.

Who pulled her out?

Little Tommy Stout.

What a naughty boy was that,

To try to drown poor pussy cat,

Who never did him any harm,

But killed all the mice in the farmer's barn.

***Hey diddle-diddle***

Hey diddle diddle,

The cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed,
To see such sport,

And the dish ran away with the spoon.

***Magic Words***

Hearts like doors will open with ease

To very, very little keys;

And don’t forget that two are these:

“We thank you all,” and “If you please”.

**Girl:**  Our pupils enjoy English poems about nature.

**“Spring” by William Wordsworth.**

The cock is crowing

The stream is flowing

The small birds twitter,

The lake does glitter,

The green field sleeps in the sun.

***Snowflakes***

Merry, little snowflakes,

Dancing through the street,

Flying in our faces,

Falling at our feet.

Joyous little snowflakes,

Winter’s wild, wild bees,

Covering all the flowers,

Dusting all the trees.

Merry little snowflakes,

Dancing through the street,

Flying in our faces

Falling at our feet.

*Girl:* ***Robert Burns*** *was a great Scottish poet. His poems describe the beauty of nature and his love of his country.*

***My Heart's in the Highlands***

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birth-place of Valour, the country of Worth;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,

The hills of the Highlands for ever I love

Farewell to the mountains high covered with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods;
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild-deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go..

**Boy:** I think you all like to read books by **Robert Louis Stevenson**. He also wrote a lot of poems for children.

***A Song of Seasons***

Sing the song of seasons,

Something bright in alss!

Flowers in the summer,

Fires in the fall.

***The******Months***

Thirty days has September,

April, June and November;

February has twenty-eight alone,

And the rest have thirty one,

Excepting leap-year, that’s the time,

When February days are twenty-nine.

***To the Zoo***

We’re off to the zoo! We’re off to the zoo!

We haven’t a moment to spare,

We’re going to see the kangaroo,

And the big brown bear.

We’re going to hear the hyena laugh,

And see the lion today,

The tiger, and the tall giraffe,

And the monkeys all at play.

***The Swing by*** [**Robert Louis Stevenson**](http://www.poemhunter.com/robert-louis-stevenson/poems/)

How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall,
Till I can see so wide,
River and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside--

Till I look down on the garden green,
Down on the roof so brown--
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!

**Girl:** Russian children love the books about **Winnie-the Pooh by Alan Milne**. He also wrote beautiful poems.

**“Spring Morning” by Alan Milne.**

Where am I going? I don't quite know.
Down to the stream where the king-cups grow-
Up on the hill where the pine-trees blow-
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.

Where am I going? The clouds sail by,
Little ones, baby ones, over the sky.
Where am I going? The shadows pass,
Little ones, baby ones, over the grass.

**Boy and girl together**: And now it is time to sing another song. Join in!

**The Happy Song**

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands.

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet.
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet.

If you're happy and you know it, turn around.
If you're happy and you know it, turn around.
If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, turn around.

If you're happy and you know it, say “OK”- “OK”.
If you're happy and you know it, say “OK”- “OK”.

If you're happy and you know it,
And you really want to show it,
If you're happy and you know it, say “OK”- “OK”.

**Girl:** Do you know who wrote the book “**Alice in Wonderland”? It is Lewis Carroll.**

He wrote very funny poems for children and grown-ups.

**“Father William” by Lewis Carroll.**

"OU are old, Father William," the young man said,

"And your hair has become very white;

And yet you incessantly stand on your head--

Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"In my youth," Father William replied to his son,

"I feared it might injure the brain;

But, now that I'm perfectly sure I have none,

Why, I do it again and again."

"You are old," said the youth,"as I mentioned before,

And have grown most uncommonly fat;

Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door--

Pray, what is the reason of that?"

"In my youth," said the sage, as he shook his gray locks,

"I kept all my limbs very supple

By the use of this ointment -- one shilling the box --

Allow me to sell you a couple?"

"You are old," said the youth, "and your jaws are too weak

For anything tougher than suet;

Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak--

Pray, how did you manage to do it?"

"In my youth," said his father, "I took to the law,

And argued each case with my wife;

And the muscular strength which it gave to my jaw

Has lasted the rest of my life."

"You are old," said the youth, "one would hardly suppose

That your eye was as steady as ever;

Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose--

What made you so awfully clever?"

"I have answered three questions, and that is enough,"

Said his father; "don't give yourself airs!

Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?

Be off, or I'll kick you down-stairs!"

**Boy:** **William Shakespeare** is the greatest English poet. His poems are very beautiful.

**Sylvia**

Who is Silvia? What is she?

That all our swains commend her?

Holy, fair, and wise is she;

The heaven such grace did lend her,

That she might admired be.

Is she kind as she is fair?

For beauty lives with kindness:

Love doeth to her eyes repair,

To help him of his blindness;

And being help’d, inhabits there.

Then to Silvia let us sing,

That Silvia is excelling;

She excels each mortal thing

Upon the dull earth dwelling:

To her let us garlands bring.

**Good name in man and woman…**

Good name in man and woman

Is the immediate jewel of their souls.

Who steals my purse steals trash – ‘tis something, nothing,

‘Twas mine, ‘tis his, and has been slave to thousands –

But he that filches from me my good name

Robs me of that which not enriches him

And makes me poor indeed.

**Girl:** Our concert is over. We hope you would like to learn more English poems and songs and it will help you to know English better.

**Boy and girl together**: Thank you very much! Good-bye, ladies and gentlemen!