

A'-pril birds but'-ter-flies rain'-bow
a-way' blos'-som cuck'-oo spring

A-pril is come. The birds sing, and the trees are in blos-som, and flow-ers are com-ing out, and but-ter-flies, and the sun shines.

Now it rains. It rains, and the sun shines. There is a rain-bow. O what fine hues! pret-ty rain-bow! It is go-ing a-way. It fades. It is quite gone. I hear the cuck-oo. He says, Cuck-oo! cuck-oo! He is come to tell us it is spring.

Cot rod born clock horse tost hop
coat road borne cloak hoarse- toast hope

We must take note that the word *cot*, a small house, has not the same sound as *coat*, a part of our dress. Nor does *road*, a way, take the same sound as *rod*, a twig. We say a man is *born* when he comes into life, and that he is *borne* to the grave. The *clock* tells us the time of the day, a *cloak* is to keep us from the cold.

We oft are *hoarse* when we take a cold, but we ride upon a *horse* when we are tire-d. We eat *toast* to our tea, but we say of a ship on the sea that she is *tost* by the storm. To *hop* is to jump; but when we look for a-ny good thing, we say we *hope* for it.

A'-fraid fool'-ish look'-ing ser'-vant
cow'-ard him'-self love tum'-bled
ditch kill'-ed pull'-ed want'-ed
dir'-ty lit'-tle quite wow

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He a
Wha
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Bow
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