Poems for Babies and Children

by Janet Vargas 2012-2014

Chubby Cheeks Little fingers and bubbly toes chubby cheeks and that cute little nose Clothed in blue, my baby boy to me you bring laughter and joy *Janet Vargas* © April 2012



Rosebud Lips

My cute little girl with rosebud lips and as you take those little sips of your nourishing milk in your wrap of satin and silk my heart is blessed by you. *Janet Vargas* © April 2012

My Beautiful Boy Laughter and smiles fill the air my beautiful child beyond compare. Cuddly toys for baby boys all these things I do ENJOY! *Janet Vargas* © April 2012 *Baby Greetings* A new little baby to love beyond measure. To add to your lives more joys and more pleasure. And may each new year hold for Baby and you the happy fulfillment of dreams that come true

Author Unknown

Celebrating a Baby Girl

has a little girl she will grow to dance and twirl To her baby she will sing when her little fingers cling. You have waited a long time very soon the weather's fine Spring will come, won't it be fun? God has blessed and given rest. Janet Vargas © May 2013

Praise is Due

For all these things my praise is due my sweet baby dressed in blue. Cute little toes in baby boots rosebud lips saying "I love you" You are Wonderful, for giving me a child like this. Janet Vargas © April 2012 *A Baby is a Miracle* This little tiny baby was sent from God above. To fill our hearts with happiness and touch our lives with love. He must have known we'd give our all and always do our best to give our precious baby love and be grateful and so blessed

Author Unknown

Blessed with a Boy

is blessed with a sweet baby boy what wonders to ENJOY Each day in her care her love he will share She is BLESSED with a beautiful boy!

Janet Vargas © April 2012

Baby Girl with Curls

My baby girl with cute little curls My hair in her fingers she would twirl. I could all day linger with her in play She's such a blessing that's all I can say. In her company I'm resting then washing her clothes in my new robe. Janet Vargas © May 2012 *A Girl and a Boy* Mye, Mye, we have twins! with jubilant joy we're full to the brim. Our praises employ for a girl and a boy what blessings are ours we'll be busy for hours.

Janet Vargas © May 2012



Could'nt be Nicer! This brings congratulations and the warmest wishes too. Now that you have a brand new son To share your life with you For there's nothing any nicer than a bouncing baby boy To fill your home with happiness and your hearts with pride and joy.

Author Unknown

Poems about Children

Playful Little-Tots These little feet have learned to walk, and now they've learned to run... These little feet just love to dance, they climb and have some fun... These little feet don't want to rest, they only want to play... These little feet are busy feet, they're on the go all day...

Author Unknown



Children at play I see the little girls and boys playing with hearts full of joy It's wonderful how they know such bliss such a sight I would not miss. *Janet Vargas* © April 2012 *Energetic Boys and Girls* Twiddle-dee, twiddle-dum and how those kids can run! They're sitting there in pairs having a conference. Then off to play like a bull at a gate and energy charges the air!

They're hopping and skipping across a rope then they're catching a ball. Such active children are these____ they could fly on a flying trapeze. I feel tired with excitement and I go to sit down upon my rocking chair. Janet Vargas © April 2012



A child on a swing A child on a swing is a wonderful thing____ as they are lost in wonder. Yes, in wonderment they would be. gliding through the air with such ease and without a single care.

The flowers nearby and a picnic rug this morning I did prepare_____ a picnic basket full of fruit I plan to join her there.

She said, I saw a bird on a branch of a tree it was looking at me, between the leaves I saw it there___ a cute little bird. To me__ she is so cute! Janet Vargas © April 2012



Venturous Children

Hippidy hop the children at play Hippidy hop, bop-bop, bop-bop They make me laugh at the wonderful sight of their imaginations. They frolic here, they frolic there without a single care___ all at once, they come to a shout excitement fills the air.

> Then they're off to venture a paddock next door___ over the logs and up the hill... there to swing on tree branches. It fills me with energy to watch them there___ and my heart does thrill. *Janet Vargas* © April 2012



