

One day in the springtime

Shamrock Sean worked near the hedge.

Digging in his garden,

He was planting greens and veg.





He leant upon his garden spade
To have a little rest,
And from the corner of his eye
He spied a small bird's nest.



He climbed between the branches
And stood upon one leg.
There, hidden down inside the nest,
He saw a single egg.