There was an old man in a boat

Who really wanted to float

He jumped right in

He started to swim

To try to reach his goat.

By Andrea Nestor

There was an old lady from Moate,

Who liked to travel by boat,

She went for a walk,

She got a bit stalked,

And then she lost her coat.

By Eli Turley

There was a young girl from town,

But the girl had a bad frown

She did not have a penny

So she moved to Kilkenny

In the end she turned into a clown.

By Muireann Mulchrone.

There once was a jellybean

Who was so very clean

He liked to sing

He could do anything

And never wanted to be seen.

By Seán Murray Gaffey

There was an old man in a boat

Who really thought he could float

He tried to fly

He tried to buy

But ended up in Moate.

By Áine Moran.

There was an old man from Kilkenny

Who did not have a penny

He worked all day

He made cups of clay

And met a rich man called Lenny.

By Kate Cornally & Killian Heavin

There was an old man from Kilkenny

Who did not have a penny

He jumped on a boat

With a big fat goat

And went to a place called Denny.

By Aine Shortall

There was a young girl from town

That looked really like a clown

She went on a boat

And found a goat

And walked around with a frown.

By Kellie McLoughlin

There once was a lady in Moate

Who had a very big boat

She went on it everyday

And ended up in the bay

Finally she fell out of the boat.

By Skyla-Rose Looney

There was an old woman from Moate

Who had a very big goat

She went to bed & hit her head

Then she sailed away in her boat.

By Callum Bastic

There was a young girl from town

Who like dressing up as a clown

She went for a walk

She had a long talk

And she ended up with a frown.

By Aoife O’Brien