

Name: _____

Date: _____

THE FLY-AWAY HORSE by: Eugene Field

OH, a wonderful horse is the Fly-Away Horse--
Perhaps you have seen him before;
Perhaps, while you slept, his shadow has swept
Through the moonlight that floats on the floor.
For it's only at night, when the stars twinkle bright,
That the Fly-Away Horse, with a neigh
And a pull at his rein and a toss of his mane,
Is up on his heels and away!
The Moon in the sky,
As he gallopeth by,
Cries: "Oh! what a marvelous sight!"
And the Stars in dismay
Hide their faces away
In the lap of old Grandmother Night.

It is yonder, out yonder, the Fly-Away Horse
Speedeth ever and ever away--
Over meadows and lane, over mountains and plains,
Over streamlets that sing at their play;
And over the sea like a ghost sweepeth he,
While the ships they go sailing below,
And he speedeth so fast that the men on the mast
Adjudge him some portent of woe.
"What ho, there!" they cry,
As he flourishes by
With a whisk of his beautiful tail;
And the fish in the sea
Are as scared as can be,
From the nautilus up to the whale!

And the Fly-Away Horse seeks those far-away lands
You little folk dream of at night--
Where candy-trees grow, and honey-brooks flow,
And corn-fields with popcorn are white;
And the beasts in the wood are ever so good
To children who visit them there--
What glory astride of a lion to ride,
Or to wrestle around with a bear!
The monkeys, they say:
"Come on, let us play,"
And they frisk in the cocoanut-trees:
While the parrots, that cling
To the peanut-vines sing
Or converse with comparative ease!

Off! scamper to bed -- you shall ride him to-night!
For, as soon as you've fallen asleep,
With a jubilant neigh he shall bear you away
Over forest and hillside and deep!
But tell us, my dear, all you see and you hear
In those beautiful lands over there,
Where the Fly-Away Horse wings his far-away course
With the wee one consigned to his care.
Then grandma will cry
In amazement: "Oh, my!"
And she'll think it could never be so.
And only we two
Shall know it is true--
You and I, little precious! shall know!

“The Fly Away Horse” Word Scramble

Directions: Now that you have read Eugene Field’s “The Fly-Away Horse” unscramble these words that come from the poem.

roseH	— — — — —
lFhsesiuro	— — — — — — — — — —
liSagin	— — — — — — — —
ufileBatu	— — — — — — — — — —
luuitsNa	— — — — — — — — — —
ltsSemrtae	— — — — — — — — — — —
lyF	— — —
gtolinMoh	— — — — — — — — — —
Gdmarna	— — — — — — — — — —
zeAmaentm	— — — — — — — — — — —
giWsn	— — — — —
epSel	— — — — —
caSmepr	— — — — — — — — — —
Cnesvoer	— — — — — — — — — —
tnaoocuC	— — — — — — — — — —
roPnpco	— — — — — — — — — —