



The Train Ride



June Crebbin illustrated by **Stephen Lambert**

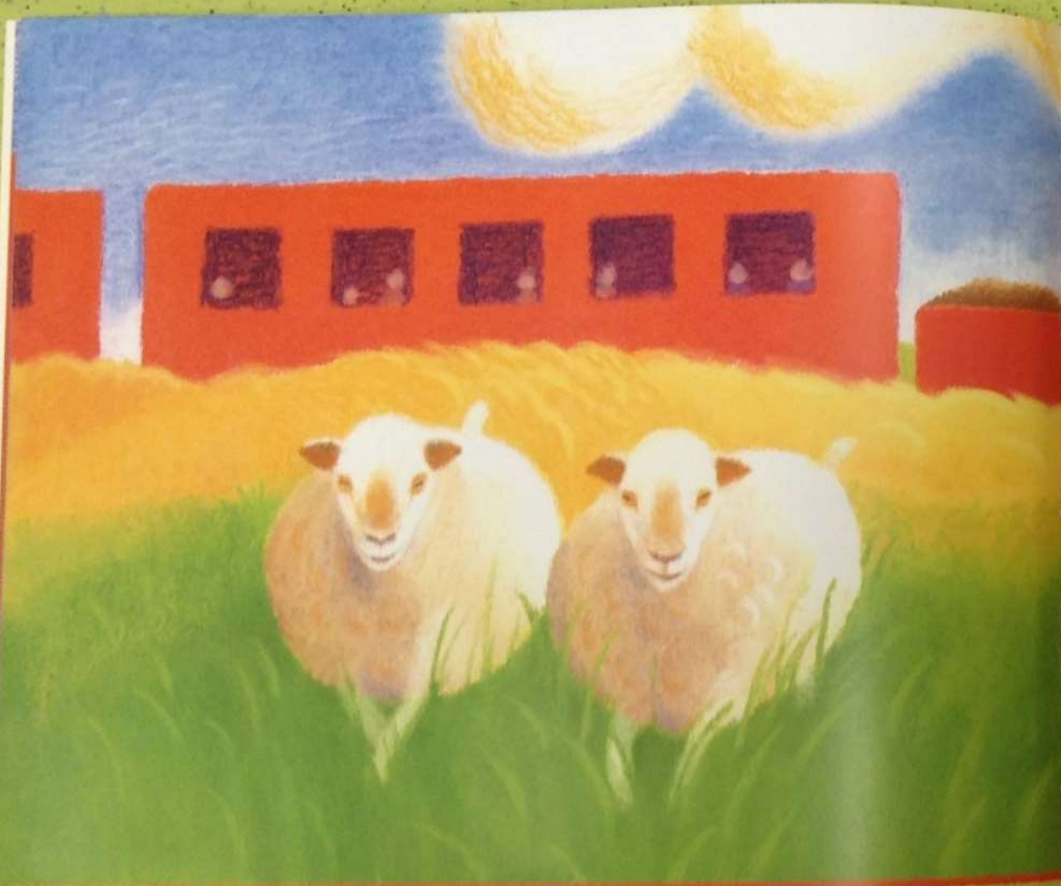


We're off on a journey

Out of the town –

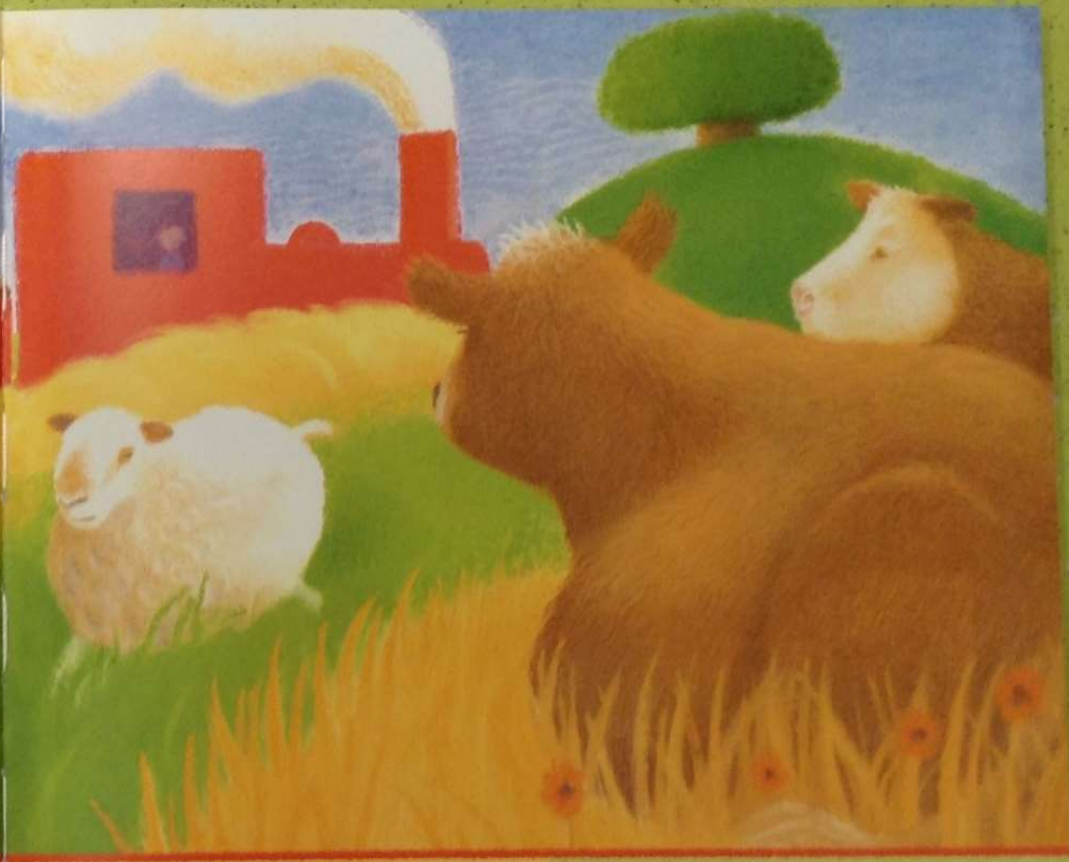
What shall I see?

What shall I see?



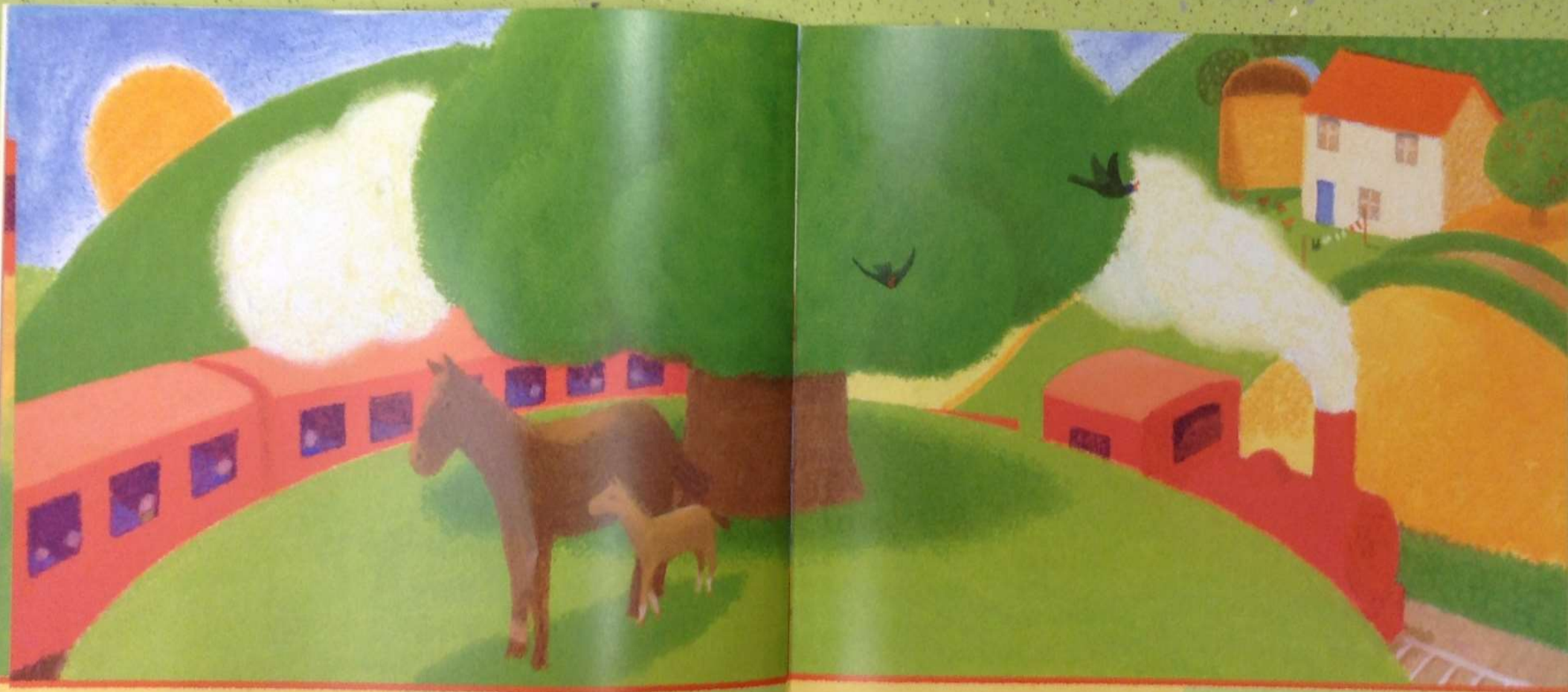
Sheep running off
And cows lying down,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,



Over the meadow,
Up on the hill,

What shall I see?
What shall I see?

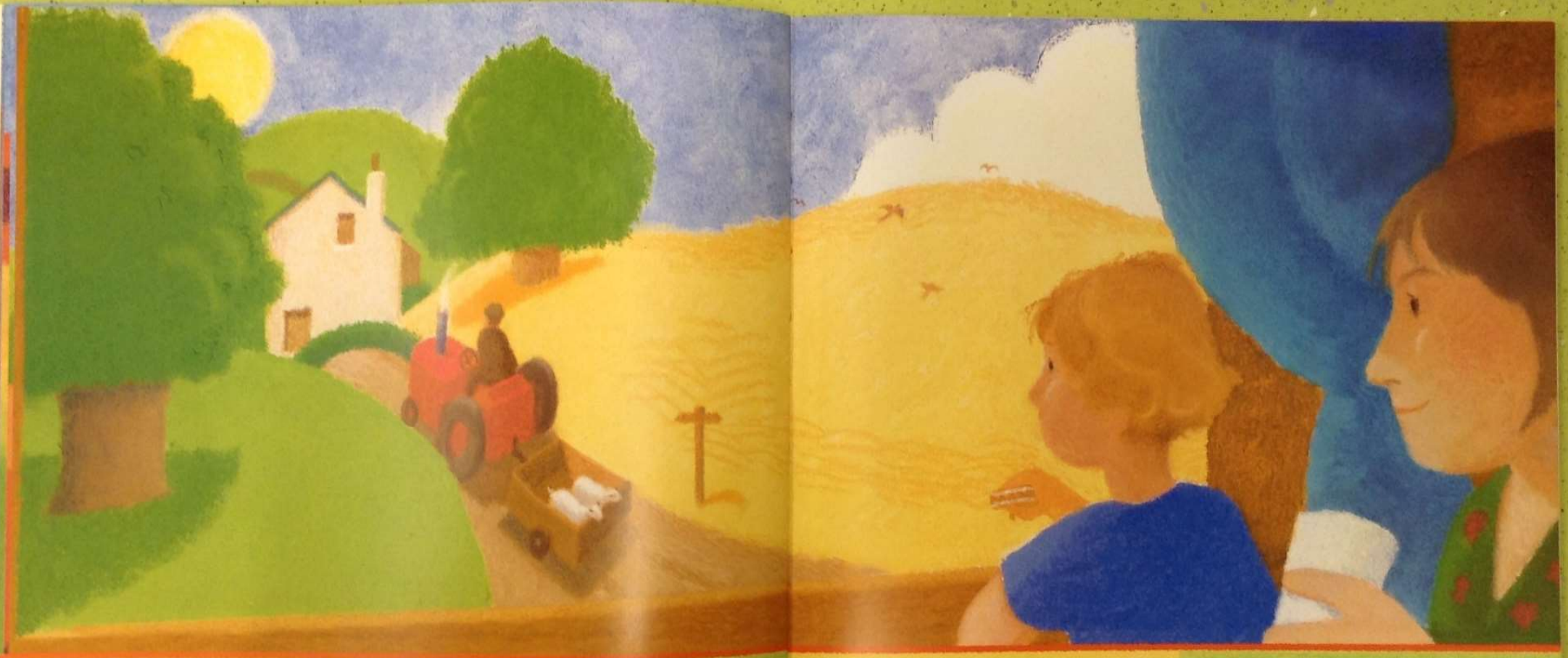


A mare and her foal
Standing perfectly still,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,

There is a farm
Down a bumpety road –

What shall I see?
What shall I see?



A shiny red tractor
Pulling its load,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,

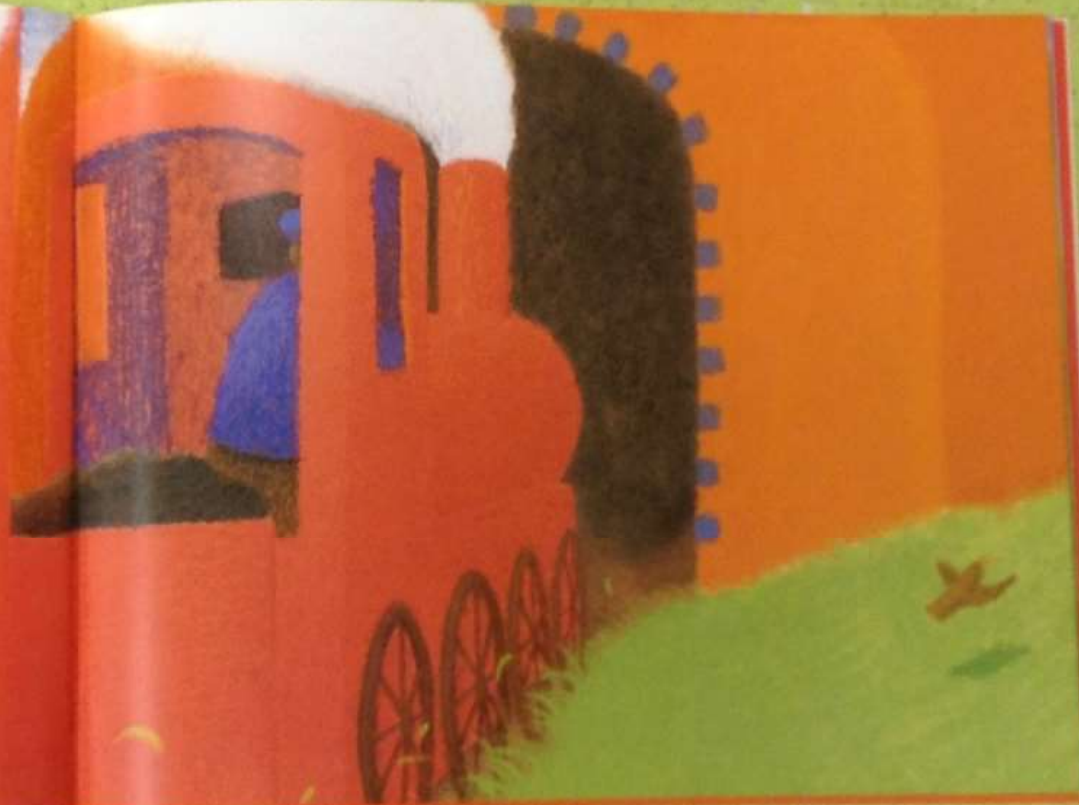
Here in my seat,
My lunch on my knee,

What shall I see?
What shall I see?



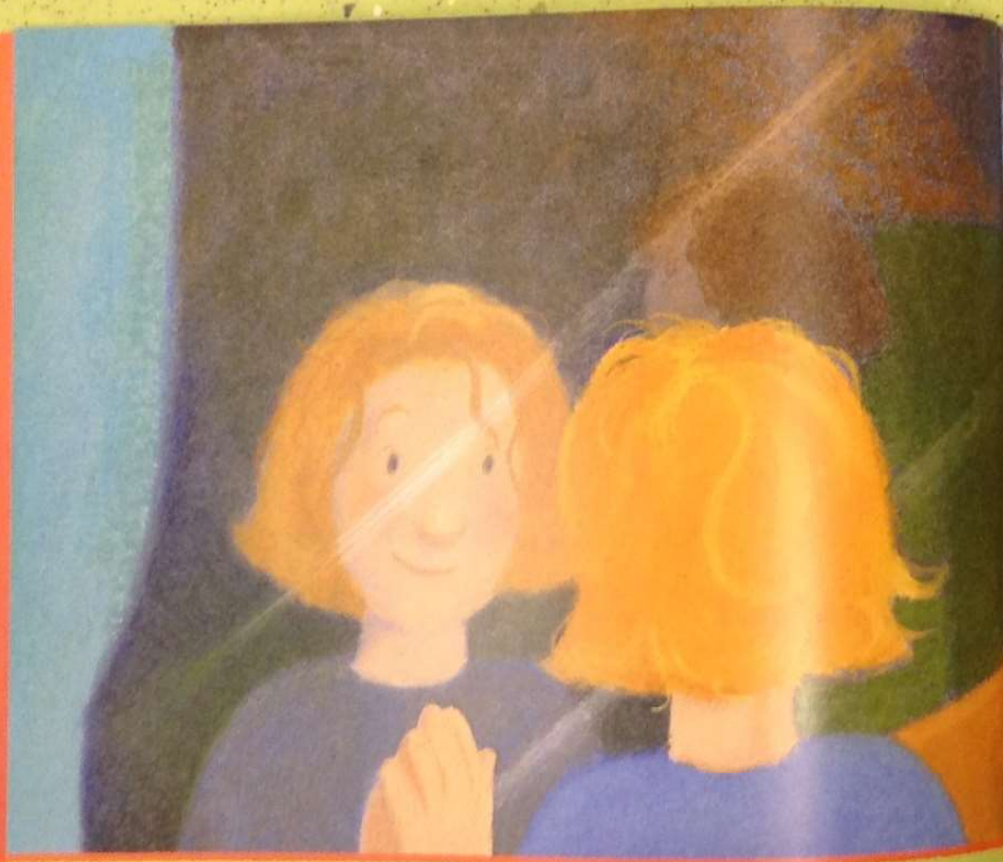
A ticket collector
Smiling at me,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,



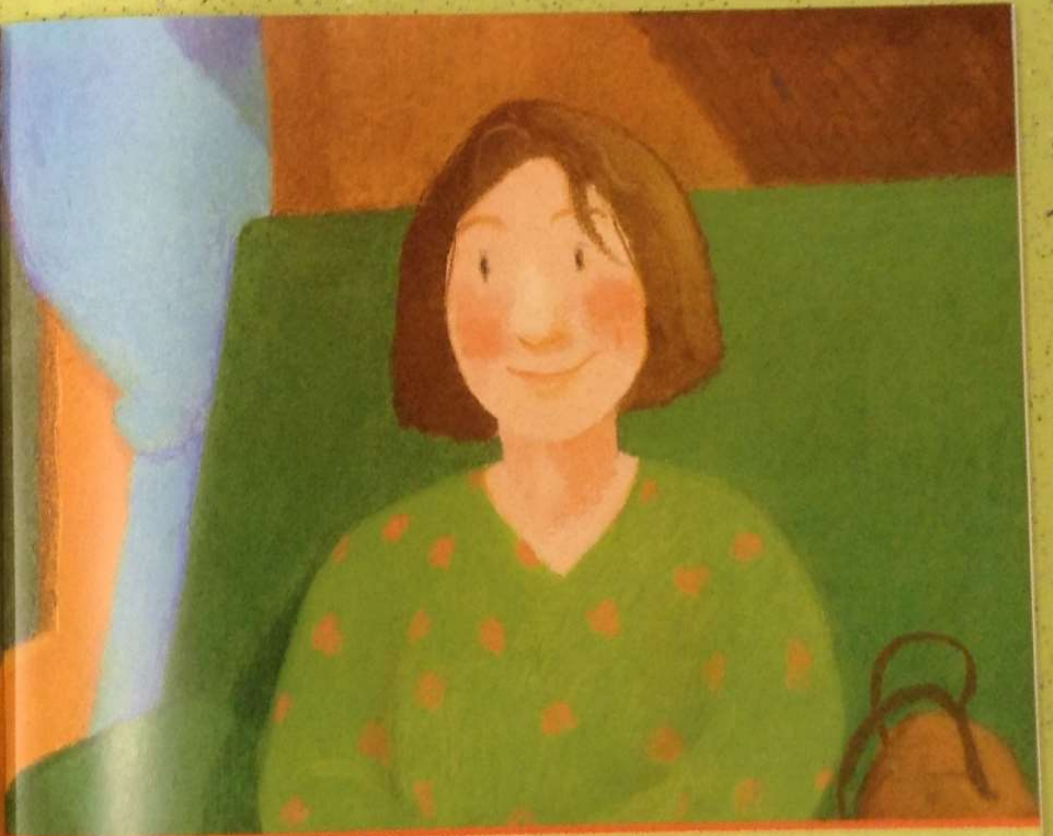
Into the tunnel,
Scary and black –

What shall I see?
What shall I see?



My face in a mirror,
Staring back,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,



After the tunnel –
When we come out –

What shall I see?
What shall I see?



A gaggle of geese
Strutting about,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,

Over the treetops,
High in the sky,

What shall I see?
What shall I see?



A giant balloon
Sailing by,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,

Listen! The engine
Is slowing down –

What shall I see?
What shall I see?

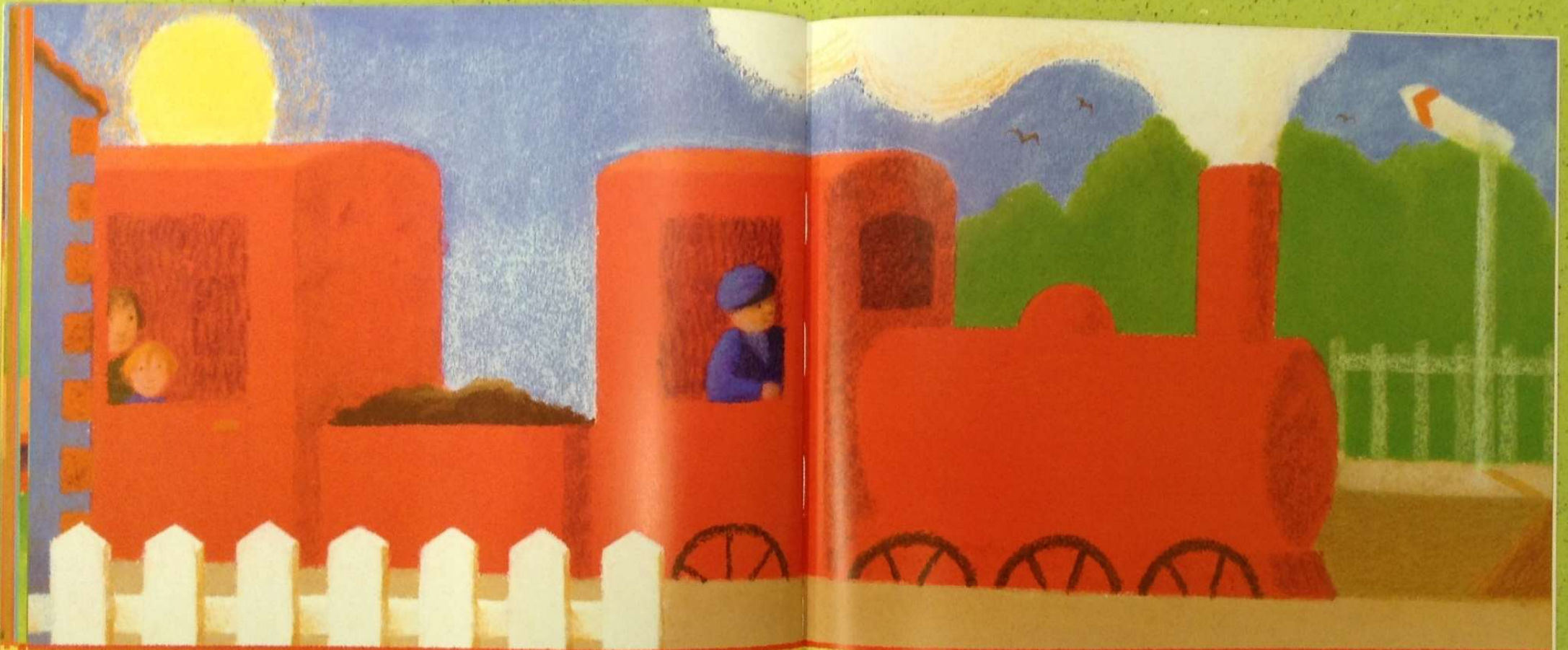


A market square,
A seaside town,

That's what I see,
That's what I see,

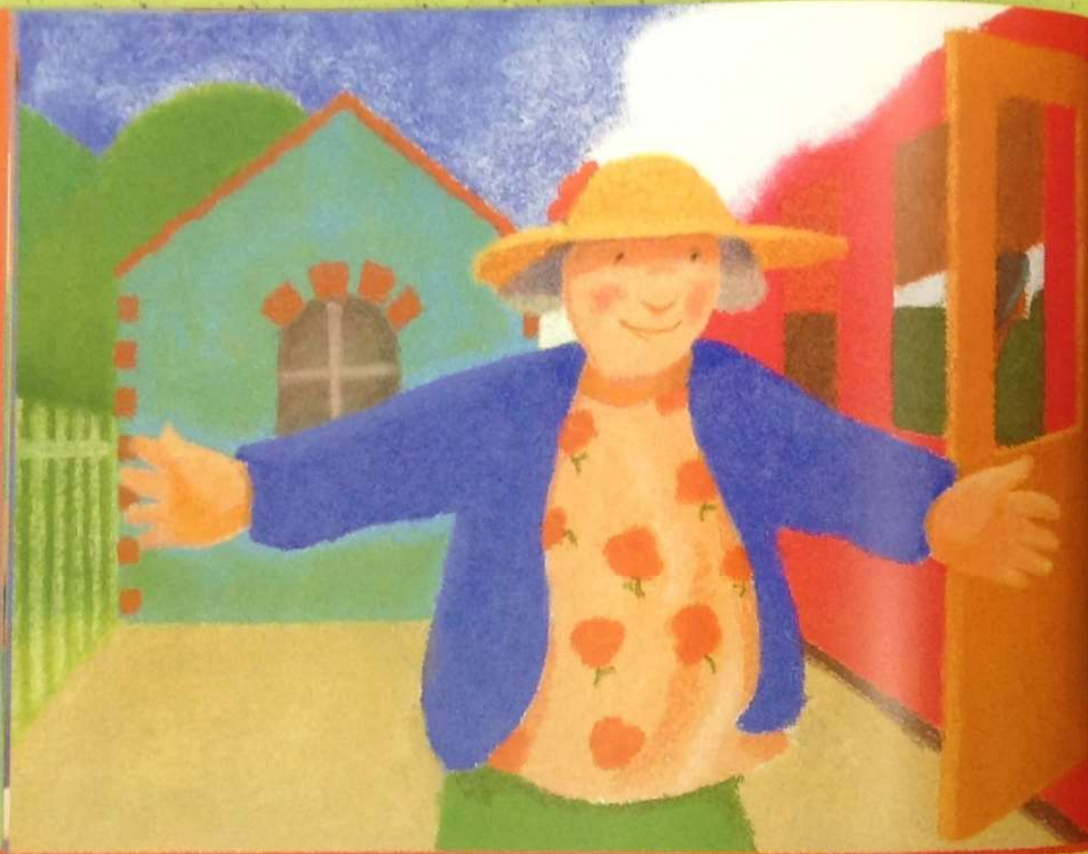
There is the lighthouse

The sand and the sea...

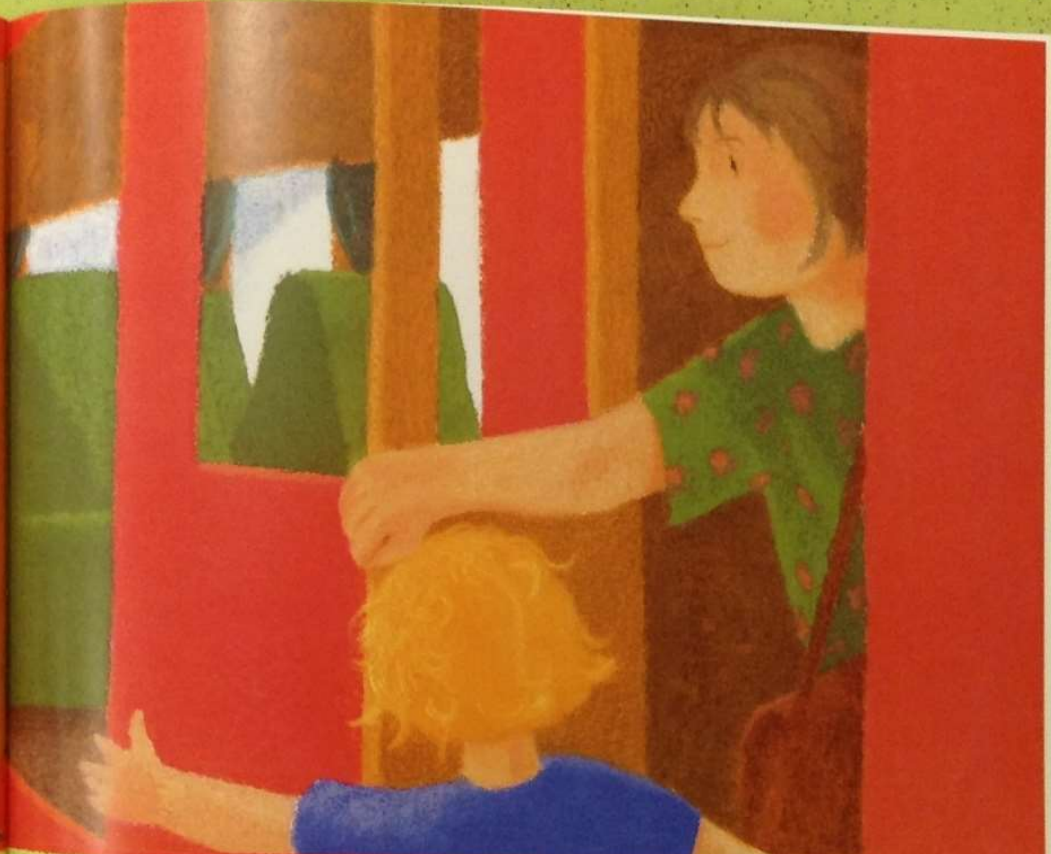


Here is the station –

Who shall I see?



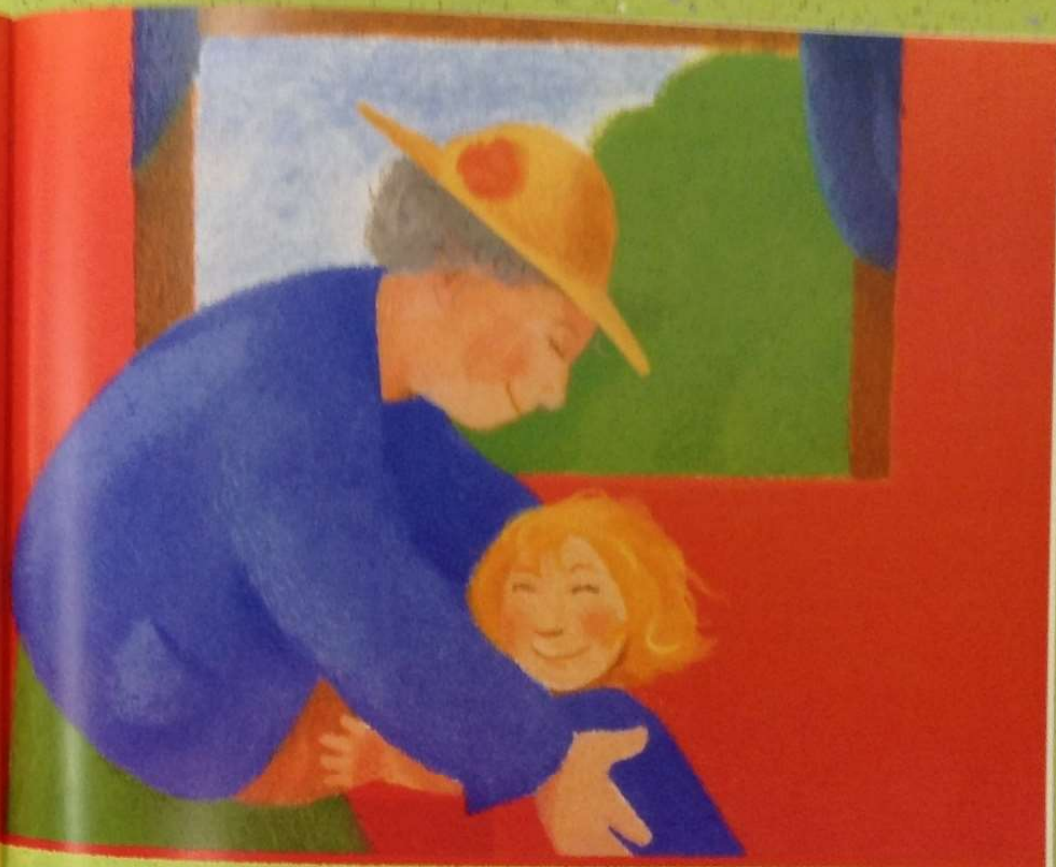
There is my grandma



Welcoming me...



Welcoming



me.