Can you solve these nature riddles? Test your knowledge of the outdoors with this collection of rain, river, rainbow, flower and tree riddles.

1. I get chopped, decorated and on one end you’ll see wings on top. What am I?

2. What has a head yet it never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps, can run but can not walks, and has a bank but not a cent to its name?

3. If a lion had a Christmas music album, what would it be called?

4. What is the thing which, once poured out, cannot be gathered again?

5. Ne’er the same,
In multitude you see me.
You love me, you hate me,
What am I?

6. I am a small paradise surrounded by dryness and heat. What am I?

7. I have split the one into five.
I am the circle that few will spy.
I am the path that breaks and gives.
I am the bow no man may bend.
What am I?

8. A tiny bead, like fragile glass, strung along a cord of grass.

9. I have a body of stone and a fiery heart, and sooner or later my head and I will part. What am I?

10. I’m not a bird, but I can fly through the sky. I’m not a river, but I’m full of water. What am I?

11. In the forest, this blends in just right, but every December it is covered with lights. What is it?

12. A hill full, a hole full; yet you cannot catch a bowl full. What is it?

13. What do you call a fake Irish stone?
14. What runs but never walks, has a mouth but never talks, has a head but never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps?

15. You might see me in the sky, by a waterfall it's lower. Some say that I was first seen after a flood by Noah. What am I?

16. At the end of my yard there is a vat, four-and-twenty ladies dancing in that; Some in green gowns, and some with blue hat; He is a wise man who can tell me that.

17. In birth I spring forth, in life I unfold. In death I wilt and die, but rebirth restores all.

18. Material for making balls and men that only shows up at certain times of the year.

19. The wave, over the wave, a weird thing I saw, Through-wrought, and wonderfully ornate: A wonder on the wave-water became bone.

20. My first two letters say my name. My last letter asks a question. What I embrace I destroy. What am I?

21. I am seen in the water and in the sky. I am in the rainbow and a jay's feather. What am I?

22. Looks like water, but it's heat. Sits on sand, lays on concrete. A play on the eyes, but it's all lies. What is it?

23. Though my beauty is becoming I can hurt you just the same; I come in many colors; I am what I am by any other name.

24. I have many ears, this may be true But no matter how you shout, I'll never hear you. What am I?

25. What has a mouth but can't chew?
26. My first a blessing sent to earth, of plants and flowers to aid the birth; my second surely was designed to hurl destruction on mankind; my whole a pledge from pardoning heaven, of wrath appeased and crimes forgiven.

27. He stands beside the road. In a purple cap at tattered green cloak. Those who touch him, curse him.

28. I am always with my partner, and I make noise that you never see me create. What am I?

29. Shifting, Shifting, Drifting deep. Below me great and mighty cities sleep. Swirling, Scurling, All around. I’m only where no water will be found.

30. They come in many varieties: Red, Black, Dead, and Caspian to name a few.

31. In wealth I abound; in water I stand; As a fencer I’m valued all over the land; At Venice I’m famous; by farmers I’m prized; Respected by law, yet huntsmen despised; Consternation and ruin ensue when I break; And the beasts of the forest advantage won’t take.

32. It can’t be seen or felt. It can’t be touched or smelt. Behind stars and under hills. All emptiness it fills. What is it?

33. I do not eat food. But I do enjoy a light meal everyday. What am I?

34. I come when the weather is at its prime, Though, it might be wise to leave nothing on the street. But, in the wintertime My name is obsolete What am I?
35. Which is the oldest tree?

36. I am the red tongue of the earth, that buries cities.

37. A section of the calendar dedicated to mother nature.

38. Walk on the living, they don't even mumble. Walk on the dead, they mutter and grumble.

39. Green but not a lizard, white without being snow, and bearded without being a man.

40. If you slash it, it heals at once.

41. They say each one is totally unique.

42. My rings are not worth much, but they do tell my age. What am I?

43. The plant that is responsible for spreading a lot of gossip.

44. My step is slow, the snow's my breath
    I give the ground, a grinding death
    My marching makes an end of me
    Slain by sun or drowned in sea.

45. What type of bow can never be tied?

46. Before I grow I'm small.
    When I'm old I grow tall.
    When I die I give a mighty fall.
    What am I?

47. Barren location, infertile and dry;
    my name means "to leave", it's not heard to see why.

48. What can be grown without sun or soil and can either provide nourishment or deliver poison?

50. My first is second in line;  
   I send shivers up your spine;  
   not quite shining bright  
   I glitter in the light.

51. Deep, deep, do they go.  
   Spreading out as they go.  
   Never needing any air.  
   They are sometimes as fine as hair.

52. We are emeralds and diamonds,  
    Lost by the moon;  
    Found by the sun,  
    And picked up soon.

53. What breaks in the water but never on land?

54. What is flat, usually square, and made from trees but isn't wood?

55. What has a mouth but can't talk?

56. What is seen in the water and in the sky? It is part of the rainbow and can be in your eye.

57. What kind of tree can you carry in your hand?

58. First you see me in the grass dressed in yellow gay; next I am in dainty white, then I fly away. What am I?

59. What breaks on the water but never on the land?

60. Crooked as a rainbow, and slick as a plate,  
    Ten thousand horses can't pull it straight.  
    What am I?

61. Glittering points that downward thrust. Sparkling spears that do not rust. What is it?
62. A third from the sun, and not much else since the world’s begun. Some may weigh a metric ton. Is a synonym for fun. Made a zeppelin take flight. A big thing at Isle of Wight.

63. If you drop a yellow hat in the Red Sea what does it become?

64. I can be red, blue, purple, and green. No one can reach me, not even the queen. What am I?

65. This old one runs forever, but never moves at all. He has not lungs nor throat, but still a mighty roaring call. What is it?

66. I reach for the sky, but clutch to the ground. Sometimes I leave, but I am always around.

67. Each of these ends in a kettle full of precious metal and the double variety is quite awesome.

68. I fly, yet I have no wings. I cry, yet I have no eyes. Darkness follows me; lower light I never see. What am I?

69. What is at the end of a rainbow?

70. I am found by the ocean and offer you a bed. Whether you want me or not, to your house I am led?

71. The most fabulous way to locate pots of gold.

72. Plant whose name sounds like a dish full of dairy spread.

73. It is a part of us, and then replaced. It escapes our bodies, to a better place. The world becomes its sizeable home. Its passions unrestrained, the planet it roams.

74. I have an eye but cannot see, You’ll head inside when you see me.
75. I am bigger than elephant but lighter than a feather. What am I?

76. At first I am a yellow weed in the lawn, and then the wind blows, and my white feathers are gone. What am I?

77. In we go, out we go. 
All around and in a row. 
Always, always steady flow. 
When we'll stop, you'll never known. 
In we go, out we go.

78. Dies half its life. Lives the rest. 
Dances without music. Breathes without breath.

79. I make noise yet you don't see me make it. I alarm for good yet sometimes for worse. I have a companion. What am I?

80. Why should you never iron a 4-leaf clover?

81. If roses are red, violets are blue, what is stuffed, brown and blue?

82. Violet, indigo, blue and green, yellow, orange and red; these are the colors you have seen after the storm has fled. What am I?

83. What weeps without eyes or eyelids, her tears rejoicing sons and fathers; and when she laughs and no tears fall, her laughter saddens all hearts?

84. What comes down but never back goes up?

85. Runs smoother than any rhyme, loves to fall but cannot climb.
86. A hundred years I once did live, 
and often wholesome food did give, 
yet all that time I ne'er did roam, 
so much as a half a mile from my home, 
my days were spent devoid of strife, 
until at last I lost my life. 
And since my death – I pray give ear, 
I oft have traveled far and near.

87. I have every color, but no gold. What am I?

88. These are believed to be found at the end of rainbows.

89. I come in many shapes and colors. I sing in the breeze but only live 7 months. What am I?

90. In spring I look gay, Covered in a green array, The warmer it gets the more clothing I wear, As the cold grows, I throw away my clothes.

91. It floats over the land, 
It cuts the tallest mountain, 
Its voice is like a fountain, 
Its body like a snake, 
Will flow into a lake.

92. Fatherless and motherless. Born without sin, roared when it came into the world. And never spoke again.

93. What flies forever, rests never?

94. The cloud is my mother, my father the wind. The lake is my son and the rainbow my bed. What am I?

95. Lighter than what I am made of. More of me is hidden than seen. What am I?
96. There's not a kingdom on the earth, but I have traveled over and over, and though I know not whence my birth, yet when I come, you know my roar. I through the town do take my flight, and through the fields and meadows green, and whether it be day or night, I neither am nor can be seen.

97. I am nature's way of applauding lightning. What am I?

98. I have an eye but cannot see. I'm faster than any man alive and have no limbs. What am I?

99. Lighter than what I'm made of, more of me is hidden than is seen. What am I?

100. It can be grown in your yard or bought at the store and is given for love when less is more?

101. Why are Christmas trees bad at knitting?

102. In your fire you hear me scream! Creaking and whining yet I am dead before you lay me in your hearth.

103. I am in the sky but also in the ground. When you study me, no matter how long, I will always end with an F. I may be in your yard but not in your house. What am I?

104. Hot tempered and sometimes it blows its top, making a mess of everything.

105. My head bobs lazily in the sun. You think I'm cute. For my face is yellow my hair is white and my body is green.

106. Four leaves I have. What am I?

107. I tremble at each breath of air, and yet can heaviest burdens bear.

108. The moon is my father. The sea is my mother. I have a million brothers. I die when I reach land.

109. I am the yellow hem of the sea's blue skirt.
110. I pass before the sun, yet make no shadow. What am I?

111. It is destruction made out of thin air,  
You hear it howl and give a prayer,  
Through barns and houses it will tear  
It is a deadly funnel,  
Of violent and twisting air.

112. White fat and fluffy,  
May even look like a puppy.  
Seems heavy but is light,  
Floats about without a worry,  
But if it turns dark you have to hurry!

113. Some live in me, some live on.  
And some shave me to stride upon.  
I rarely leave my native land.  
Until my death I always stand.  
High and low I may be found.  
Both above and below ground.

114. I fall from the sky but am not rain. I like the cold and not the sun.  
People like to eat me. What am I?

115. A cloud was my mother, the wind is my father, my son is the cool stream, and my daughter is the fruit of the land. A rainbow is my bed, the earth my final resting place, and I’m the torment of man.

116. Creatures of power, creatures of grade,  
creatures of beauty, creatures of strength.  
As for their lives, they set everything’s pace.  
For all things must come to live.  
Under their emerald embrace.  
Either in their life or in their death.

117. All about, but cannot be seen,  
Can be captured, cannot be held,  
No throat, but can be heard.  
Who am I?
118. My tines be long, my tines be short.
    My tines end ere, my first report.
    What am I?

119. Why do people wear shamrocks on St. Patrick's Day?

120. What flowers have two lips?

121. It starts at the earth's end and brink,
    Filled with water you can't drink.
    Has a color, just like ink,
    Walk into it and you'll sink.
    What is it?

122. What do you get when you cross a four-leaf clover with poison ivy?

123. What flowers are kissable?

124. Your reflection can be seen here, as long as you're not moving.

125. Voiceless it cries, wingless flutters, toothless bites, mouthless mutters.

126. Usually green but can be brown. It's a great place to play or lie down.
    What is it?

127. I am mother and father, but never birth or nurse. I'm rarely still, but I
    never wander. What am I?

128. Which bow can't be tied?

129. Large as a mountain, small as a pea,
    Endlessly swimming in a waterless sea.
    What am I?

130. If you happen to wake up at dawn, you'll probably find this covering
    the lawn.

131. A tangly game and a destructive weather phenomenon.
132. I am flora, not fauna,  
I am foliage, not trees,  
I am shrubbery, not grass,  
What am I?

133. A thousand colored folds stretch toward the sky. Atop a tender strand, rising from the land, until killed by maiden's hand. Perhaps a token of love, perhaps to say goodbye.

134. What dresses for summer and sheds in the winter?

135. This is a plant named after a light source. What is it?

136. Which tree is the most difficult to get along with?

137. What has a hundred limbs, sometimes leaves, but cannot walk?

138. A wave of white powdery destruction that is a skier's worst nightmare.

139. Green arrows grow out of my sides. I go from yellow to white. My babies fly in the wind. What am I?

140. My mother is water and my brother the sky.  
I am grey when wet but white when dry.  
What am I?

141. Reaching stiffly for the sky, I bare my fingers when its cold.  
In warmth I wear an emerald glove and in between I dress in gold.

142. I can whistle  
I can howl  
I can scream  
And I can whisper  
But I do not speak.  
What am I?

143. They're up near the sky, on something very tall. Sometimes they die, only then do they fall.
144. As beautiful as the setting sun,
    As delicate as the morning dew;
    An angel's dusting from the stars,
    That can turn the Earth into a frosted moon.
    What am I?

145. There she goes over the road, a young mare that is whinnying. A fiery spot on her forehead, with her hindquarters ablaze.

146. What has roots that nobody sees,
    Is taller than trees,
    Up, up it goes,
    Yet it never grows?

147. I look flat, but I am deep,
    Hidden realms I shelter.
    Lives I take, but food I offer.
    At times I am beautiful.
    I can be calm, angry and turbulent.
    I have no heart, but offer pleasure as well as death.
    No man can own me, yet I encompass what all men must have.

148. Power enough to smash ships and crush roofs. Yet it still must fear the sun.

149. In the ground I am nothing, but give me time and I'll be something.
    What am I?

150. I always run but never walk, often murmur, never talk, have a bed but never sleep, have a mouth but never eat. Who am I?

151. The strongest chains will not bind it. Ditch and rampart will not slow it down. A thousand soldiers cannot beat it, it can knock down trees with a single bush.

152. A young lady walked through the meadow and scattered her glass pearls. The Moon saw this, yet didn't tell her. The Sun woke up and gathered the pearls.
Answers

1. A Christmas tree.
2. River.
4. The rain.
5. Snowflakes.
6. An oasis.
7. A rainbow.
8. Dew.
10. A cloud.
11. Evergreen.
12. The mist.
15. A rainbow.
16. Flax.
17. Leaf.
18. Snow.
19. Ice.
20. Ivy.
21. The color blue.
22. A mirage.
23. Rose.
25. River.
27. Thistle.
28. A thunder.
29. Desert.
30. Sea.
32. Space.
33. A plant.
34. Hail.
35. Elder.
36. Lava.
37. Earth day.
38. Leaves.
39. Leek.
40. Water.
41. Snowflake.
42. A tree.
43. Grapevine.
44. Glacier.
45. The rainbow.
46. A tree.
47. Desert.
48. Mushroom.
49. Snow.
50. Ice.
51. Roots.
52. Dew.
53. A wave.
54. Paper.
55. River.
56. The color blue.
57. Palm.
58. A dandelion.
59. A wave.
60. River.
61. An icicle.
62. Rock.
63. Wet.
64. A rainbow.
65. A waterfall.
66. Tree.
67. Rainbow.
68. A cloud.
69. The letter "W".
70. Sand.
71. Rainbow.
72. Buttercup.
73. Water.
74. Storm.
75. The wind.
76. A dandelion.
77. Tides.
78. Tree.
79. A thunder.
80. You don’t want to press your luck.
81. A turkey holding it’s breath.
82. A rainbow.
83. Cloud.
84. The rain.
85. The rain.
86. Tree.
87. A rainbow.
88. Pots.
89. A leaf.
90. Tree.
91. River.
92. Thunder.
93. The wind.
94. The rain.
95. An iceberg.
96. The wind.
97. A thunder.
98. A hurricane.
99. An iceberg.
100. Flower.
101. Because they always drop their needles.
102. Log.
103. A leaf.
104. Volcano.
105. Daisy.
106. Shamrock.
107. Water.
108. Wave.
109. Beach.
110. The wind.
111. Hurricane.
112. Cloud.
113. Tree.
114. Snow.
115. Rain.
116. Trees.
117. The wind.
118. A lightning.
119. Real rocks are too heavy.
120. Tulips.
121. The sea.
122. A rash of good luck.
123. The tulips.
124. Water.
125. Wind.
126. The grass.
127. A tree.
128. A rainbow.
129. The asteroids.
130. Dew.
131. Twister.
132. A bush.
133. Flower.
134. Tree.
135. The sunflower.
136. Crab tree.
137. A tree.
139. A dandelion.
140. A cloud.
141. Tree.
142. The wind.
143. Leaves.
144. The snow.
145. Thunder.
146. A mountain.
147. Ocean.
148. Ice.
149. A seed.
150. A river.
151. Wind.
152. Dew.