

# Twinkle, Twinkle Little Stars - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Twinkle, Twinkle Little Stars

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The pretty little stars are laughing, love,  
The sky looks calm and clear,  
The moon is shining brightly from above-  
'Tis time that you were here;  
You said that you would surely come at eight,  
And with the twinkling stars,  
Down by grandpa's meadow,  
You would meet me at the bars.

Chorus.

O twinkle, twinkle, twinkle little stars.  
O twinkle, twinkle, twinkle little stars;  
You said that you would surely come at eight,  
And with the twinkling stars,  
Down, down by grandpa's meadow.  
You would meet me at the bars.

The pretty little stars are laughing, love,  
They speak to me of you,  
They tell me as the twinkle of above,  
That you to me are true;  
And the silvery moon is peeping through the clouds,  
Behind the pretty stars,  
Tells me 'tis eight, and time that  
You should meet me at the bars.-Chorus.