Twinkle Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

When the blazing sun is gone, In the dark blue sky you keep,
When he nothing shines upon, And often through my curtains peep,
Then you show your little light, For you never shut your eye,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night. Till the sun is in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are! How I wonder what you are!

Then the traveller in the dark, As your bright and tiny spark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark, Lights the traveller in the dark,—
He could not see which way to go, Though I know not what you are,
If you did not twinkle so. Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, Twinkle, twinkle, little star.
How I wonder what you are! How I wonder what you are!