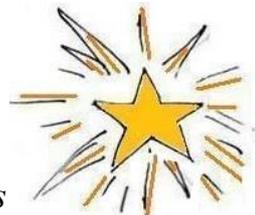


Star of the evening

<https://riverofsong.uk/>



A camp fire song that allows older children to revisit and enjoy the nursery rhymes of their youth in a way that doesn't feel too infantile. Many nursery rhyme will fit into this format. I found this version in 'World around songs' published in 1986 'Very favorites of the very young' where it is credited as traditional and from Northern Ireland.

Star of the evening, Pretty little evening star.
Star of the evening, Shining on the harbour bar.
Little Miss Muffet, Muffet, Sat on a tuffet, tuffet, Eating her curds and
whey; A long came a spider, spider,
Sat down beside her, 'side her, Frightened Miss Muffet, a way.



*Chorus: Star of the evening, pretty little evening star,
Star of the evening, shining on the harbour bar.*

Little Miss Muffet, Muffet, Sat on her tuffet, tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey; Down came a spider, spider,
Sat down beside her, 'side her
Frightened Miss Muffet away.

Little Jack Horner, Horner, Sat in a corner, corner,
Eating his Christmas pie, He put in his thumb, his thumb,
And pulled out a plum, a plum,
And said what a good boy am I.

Old Mother Hubbard, Hubbard,
Went to her cupboard, cupboard,
To fetch her poor doggy a bone;
But when she got there, got there,
The cupboard was bare, was bare,
And so the poor little doggy had none.