	How bright the little firefly shines
	How bright the little firefly shines,
	In the right by the tall rustling pines,
	Buzzing quietly, floating through the cold, misty air,
·	How bright the little firefly shines, In the night, by the tall, rustling pines, Buzzing quietly, floating through the cold, misty air, Guiding bears like a star quiding a seafair.
	How bright the twinkling stars shine,
	Griding salions at the time,
	Beside the stars, the fancy moon,
	Beside the stars, the fancy moon, Appears the brightest at the righttime, noon,
•	How bright the shadowy moon shines,
	like a shiny round sign,
	And follows people to these homes,
	And follows people to their homes. As the moon folls, the sun rises.
	House haidt the bailt as a street
	How bright the boiling sun shines, Giving us lots of light, Making our lives very bright, Bringing us light till the right.
	Making as to by again high
	Bright will the right
	praying as agra an ole regio.
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