

Bright and Beautiful Things

Ralph McTell

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet,
And eating her curds and her whey.
And along came a spider and sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.
Oh, what a shame.
Oh, who do you blame ?

The spider soon finished his web,
And the rain came down, and hung it with diamonds.
And a bird flew along, with the stroke of his wing
Broke the web, he and the spider.
Oh, what a shame.
Oh, who do you blame ?

The bird flew up high into the sky,
And the sun lit the tips of his wet wings with fire.
And a man with a gun shot him down to the ground,
And went home and sung in the choir.