

Refrain—

Though but reflections
Mirrored in loving eyes,
Such pretty fancies
Deepen our glad surprise.

Love lights so true and tender,
Framing my picture there,
Rival in warmth and splendour
Flashes from jewels rare.

Virginia—

My love had wildly fluttered to be free,
It beat its wings against the prison bars;
But now I know it yearned but unto thee
Of all beneath the sun and silent stars.

It sought with passion's ardency to reach
Some haven wherein it could welcome rest;
It only needed Cupid's dart to teach,
The goal it sought for was within your breast.

(Paolo encircles Virginia with his arm)

Love's Confidence

Paolo—

Your lips, for kisses ripe,
In sweetest lines are laid;
You lift your face to mine
Unblushing, unafraid.

For love has confidence
And nought but love repays
The sweet confiding trust
Your nestling touch conveys.