

Sombre were stars beside
Clara's bright eye,
Over the snow together !

Nought for the winds we care,
Chilly as death,
Fragrant as summer air
Clara's soft breath—
Over the snow together !

Pass we the tardy hacks,
Nobody nigh,
Out upon lonely tracks
Lovers are sly—
Over the snow together !

Oh ! what a happy trip,—
Bliss upon bliss,—
Clara's beautiful lip
Rings, with a kiss,
Over the snow together !

Hide not chaste moon, with trees,
Thy silvery light,