

PLUTO, R. C. Yes,—my darling wife,
I'd give my kingdom for a quiet life!
I want *no music*.

PROSERPINE, Well, whoever's seen us,
Will know there's *little harmony* between us!
So I'm a model wife to share your throne—

PLUTO. That's not exactly clear to me, my own.
You're far too jealous—

PROSERPINE. Oh! that only shows
My deep devotion, Pluto! How's your nose?

ORPHEUS [*To CHARON.*]
Come on, old Salt—and now before we start
With one more tune in harmony we'll part!

FINALE.

AIR—"BOBBING JOAN."

CHARON. If our little play,
Has not failed to suit, O,

PROSERPINE. Smile on Proserpine!

EURYDICE. Eurydice! and

PLUTO. Pluto!

ORPHEUS. Orpheus don't forget,
With your praises chime in!
Say that you have met
Reason in his rhyming!

ATROPOS. Tu ral, tu ral, la,

CLOTHO. Tu ral, lu ral, laddi.

LACHESIS. Tu ral, lu ral, la,

ATROPOS. Tu ral, lu ral, laddi!

[*Repeat Chorus. Dance by Characters.*]

DISPOSITION OF CHARACTERS AT FALL OF THE CURTAIN:

R., CHARON. PROSERPINE. PLUTO. EURYDICE. ORPHEUS.
THREE FATES, L.

CURTAIN.