

She will not speak to Columbine,
In whose bright eyes the tear-drops shine.

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo,

Tel-oodle-ee, tel-oodle!

Hoity-toity, what a scene!
Enter the Monster with Eyes of Green!

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo.

Did ever sage or harlequin
Know how to choose or how to win!

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo,

Tel-oodle-ee, tel-oodle!

Alas, that ever loves should be
In such confused proximity!

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo.

"O, be as wary as you can!
One at a time!" says the organ-man.

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo,

Tel-oodle-ee, tel-oodle!

One pulls him this way, one pulls him that,
While his poor heart beats rat-ta-tat.

Tel-oodle-oo, tel-oodle-oo.