

For the bull is coming fast  
 Bravo ! he is safe at last !  
 Toreador, beware, forbear, forbear,  
 Let comrade danger share, take care, take care !

## OMNES.

Forward, well done, picador !  
 Goad, yes, goad the bull still more !  
 Toreador, beware, forbear, forbear,  
 Let comrade danger share, take care, take care !

## PEPITA.

See the bull is madly running  
 With fiercely lowered head !  
 Steady, use your utmost cunning,  
 And he'll toss the sand instead.  
 With weakness now he's kneeling,  
 He staggers to his feet,  
 The horseman round is wheeling,  
 Your triumph make complete  
 Oila ! oila ! oila !  
 No more skilful flying ! instead,  
 Attack ! the bull's dying ! he's dead.

## FINALE.

## CHORUS.

Loud your voices raise,  
 Great the joys forseen ;  
 Loyal song of praises,  
 Live, long live the queen !  
 Live, long live the queen !

## PEPITA.

And the reign of our Queen secure,  
 All fears removing,  
 If with gracious indulgence you're  
 Kindly approving ;  
 To our merits pray be not blind,  
 Doubts now expressing ;  
 And the roar of your plaudits kind  
 Don't be suppressing.  
 Then life will seem, &c.