

I'll whisper softly in your dainty ear,
So soft that even fairies will not hear.

Cupid whispers his message.

Virginia—

Oh Cupid! (C.) How you blush, your burning
cheek

Tells plainer still than even lips can speak
Of tenderness for Paolo that glows
Within your heart, and now quite overflows.

Blushing

Fairies—

Blush of the early morning
Heralds the coming day,
Heralds the beam of sunshine
Chasing the dark away.

Refrain—

Blushing, blushing,
Roses of deepest dye;
Flushing, flushing
Red as the sunlit sky.

Blushes those cheeks suffusing,
Cupid's enchantments prove;
Prove that the little archer
Whispers to you of love.

Enter Paolo.

Fairies—

Paolo here at last!
Where has he been in hiding?
He ought to be ashamed,
But we must not be chiding.