

'Twas in my darkest hour,
I felt your power.
My heart is now your throne,
Reign there alone.

ANNA.

How sweet those words to hear,
To me how dear;
How truly I can say,
My fears have passed away.
This is to me a happy day.

BETH.

Blest be this happy day,
We fondly pray;
And may our future be,
All harmony.
We now have but one heart,
No more we part.

CAPT. FORD (to MARINA, takes her hand) sings.

Thou hast my heart, I ask thine hand,
Here before all, this vow I make:
No titled honor, great or grand,
Shall ever tempt me to forsake
Thine own dear self, if thou wilt be
A true and loving wife to me.

MARINA sings.

I only am an humble maid;
No dowry can I ever claim,
No deed of mine has cast a shade,
Or brought to me one blush of shame.
If knowing this, thou me wilt chose,
Thine offer I cannot refuse.

DUETT.—CAPT. FORD AND MARINA.

Now doubt and fear have passed away, have passed away,
Our life shall be like some calm day,
And though at times clouds may outspread, clouds may outspread,
We'll still hope on, and feel no dread.

While we still hope, our lives shall be,
All harmony, all harmony.

Oh, blissful hour, when gentle love, when gentle love,
Like some pure spirit from above,