

If for your grief
You find relief
In telling us the cause of all your woe,
Your confidence we will respect, I know;
And we'll be true
As skies are blue.

Paolo—

It is a story of a winsome maid
That yester eve across my pathway strayed.
That I was shy I can't deny;
But if it will not weary you to hear,
I'll try and tell you what I found so dear,
When o'er a stream
As in a dream
I helped Virginia to the further shore,
And lost my heart to her for evermore.

Last Night My Heart Was All Aglow

Paolo—

The mist with pearls had beaded
Each wayward strand of hair;
And the light in her eyes was like sunshine.
Would I had asked her there!

Refrain—

Last night my heart was all aglow,
I loved, I loved Virginia so;
But wintry dawn has brought despair
Of ever winning maid so fair.

Frosties' Chorus—

Last night his heart was all aglow,
Last night he loved Virginia so;
But wintry dawn has brought despair
Of ever winning maid so fair.