

CHORUS.

One little kiss and then be gone, be gone :
One little kiss and then be gone.

JUAN.

Come, time we lose.

PEDRILLO AND INIGO.

He's right, no doubt,
We'll yet find out,
What they're about,
What they're about.

PEPITA.

Ah, dear friends, 'tis with sorrow we're leaving
Such a joyful, hilarious throng,
Do not at our departure be grieving,
But pass the time gaily with song.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll start with our dance in the morning,
In the shade, as the sun is too bright,
Thoughts of heat and of weariness scorning,
We will keep it up into the night.
Thoughts of heat and of weariness scorning,
We will keep it up into the night.

[Curtain.]

ACT II.

CHORUS AND SONG.

Shoulder to shoulder we march,
Stiffly march,
Close enough packing to smother
One another,
For must not every man,
If he can,
Learn how to slaughter his brother,
Or another.

In
Ma
Ur
He