

Happily tripping,
Merrily sipping,
Gibing and quipping
'Till morning light.

INEZ.

Ev'ry moment must we give to pleasure,
I shall enjoy myself for one.

PEPITA.

To enjoyment let there be no measure,
By break of day we must be gone.

INIGO (*to PEDRILLO*).

No sooner come, they go.

PEDRILLO (*to INIGO*).

The reason we will know.

PEDRILLO (*to Peasants*).

Then in an hour, we meet again?

CHORUS.

Yes, in an hour, yes, in an hour
We meet again, we meet again,
Yes, in an hour we meet again.

All repeat.

Bring the brightest of faces, etc., etc.

[*Exeunt Chorus.*]

SONG.

BOMBARDOS.

Who glory's blazoned shrine would seek
Must tenderness disclaim,
Not for the sensitive and weak
The laurel wreath of fame.
And still the stream doth onward roll
Unceasing in its flow,
Of those who battle for the goal
Decreed for overthrow.