

## Chorus. Gipsy Chorus in "Preciosa."

Weber.

THE stars that above us are shining  
 No longer the Gipsy can aid,  
 For lost is her skill at divining,  
 Her spell is no longer obey'd.  
 To you in her turn now appealing,  
 She fain would her destiny know—  
 O, say, then, are clouds o'er it stealing,  
 Or does it with happiness glow?  
 O give her your hands and your voices,  
 And send her delighted away,  
 No guerdon her bosom rejoices,  
 Like that which your plaudits can pay!  
 The gay tide of life gently flowing,  
 Then blithely shall bear her along;  
 And Love, this fair garland bestowing,  
 Be welcom'd with dance and with song!

## Solo and Chorus. God Save the Queen.

GOD save our gracious Queen,  
 Long may Victoria reign—  
 God save the Queen.  
 Send her victorious,  
 Happy and glorious,  
 Long to reign o'er us,  
 God save the Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store,  
 On her be pleas'd to pour,  
 Long may she reign!  
 May she defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause,  
 To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the Queen.