

WHO IS THIS SO LATE? (continued).

- Knight.* Ten o'clock is ringing free.
Line. Eleven's the time your love to see.
Knight. Eleven is sounding from the tower.
Line. Try the quiet midnight hour.
Knight. Midnight here my watch I keep.
Line. Maidens now are all asleep.
Knight. Yet there's one that wakes for me.
Line. What give you that one to see?
Knight. Gold and silver, jewels fair.
Line. Not for these doth true love care.
Knight. Heart and life I give for her.
Line. Thine is she to choose, fair Sir.

The "knight" chooses one. They run away. The line pursues them, and dances round the couple in a ring. With a salute the game ends.

This is a well-known French game freely translated, with its own tune.