

I have not ceased to long and dream
Since I was lifted o'er that stream
By Paolo.

In strong arms' clasp what can there be
To thrill the heart in fancy free
And leave behind
A joy that is akin to pain,
A longing to be held again
By arms entwined?

Enter Cupid during last words.

Cupid!—

Good morning to you all, a fairy ring
Delights my heart; I'll wait and hear you sing.

Virginia—

We're glad you're back, you should avoid the
snows
Dear careless boy; some day you'll freeze your
toes.

Cupid fitting arrow to his bow—

Virginia—

No, don't you shoot your arrow; 't isn't fair!
You've learned too much already, spare oh spare
My heart from further pain you cruel boy;
What balm have you for wounds that peace
destroy?

Cupid—

Forbid the thought of Cupid causing pain;
Nought else I seek but bringing joy again.
I have a secret message to unfold
To you, the sweetest lover ever told.