

Act III.

No. 13

Serenade

Male Haymakers

Under the starlight the meadows are shining,
Shining with silver dew.
Hid in the shadow your lover is pining,
Pining for love of you.
Behind the purple hills the sun is gone—
The air with passion thrills, we're all alone,
Oh Star of Love, the brightest in the skies,
Hear my adoring prayer, Arise ! arise !

See, where the fire-flies shimmer and twinkle —
Beacons amid the grass.
See, how the dewdrops tremble and tinkle
Eager to see you pass.
The golden harvest moon need never rise
While beam on me alone your radiant eyes,
Oh Love in pity give the promised sign,
My heart is all your own, Be mine ! be mine !

No. 14

Solo

Bo Peep

Blue the heavens shimmer,
Bright the waters glimmer,
Glow the fields with summer sunshine warm.
Sudden o'er the meadow
Falls a gloomy shadow,
Shadow of a storm.