

Linked together, from the spooning  
 Not a moment can they spare.  
 "Hot! all hot!" &c.

PEDRILLO.

But when babies, duns, and duty  
 Have appeared upon the scene,  
 Life appears to lose its beauty;  
 Love is not what it has been.  
 "Just as cold," &c.  
*Repeat Refrain.*—Buy my nuts, &c.

2.

INIGO.

Much the same the politician,  
 When he's waiting for his turn  
 To attain some high position,  
 How with zeal he'll chafe and burn.  
 "Hot! all hot," &c.

PEDRILLO.

But to whatever they aspire,  
 Politicians as a rule,  
 When they've got their hearts' desire,  
 Generally begin to cool.  
 "Just as cold," &c.

#### CHORUS OF FLOWER GIRLS.

Fairest of earth's attire,  
 Flowers we bring;  
 Roses with scent of briar,  
 And thorns that cling. (*Giving flower.*)  
 See on the blossom gleams  
 The morning dew,  
 Less lovely, though it seems  
 Fairer than you.

INEZ.

Permit me, gracious lady,  
 This bouquet to present,  
 For you the flowers were gathered,  
 For you alone 'tis meant.

#### TOREADOR MARCH AND SONG.

Marching along, loved by the throng,  
 Cheering our song,  
 Lusty plaudits raising;  
 Our garb who denies, feasting the eyes  
 Of all on us now gazing.