

SCENE III.

SPRING LANDSCAPE

Virginia sitting on a bank of grass and spring flowers, with a band of fairies dancing around her in a ring.

Spring Draweth Near

Fairies (in Chorus)—

Spring is coming, hear the humming
Of the bumble bees;
Life is waking, buds are breaking,
Love is in the breeze.

Refrain—

Fairies sing for the spring
Draweth near;
Mirth and song now belong
To the year.

Birdies wooing, ring doves cooing
From each budding bough.
All things mating, no one waiting,
Love is calling now.

Larks are singing, swallows winging
North, their rapid flight.
Winter's ending, spring is sending
Warmth and love and light.

Virginia—

What strange emotions fill this breast?
What flitting shadows of unrest
Disturb me so?