

The Two Offerings

With a regaling plenty. O my leige.
And you our dear ones all. See what a flock,
With beauty crowned and gladness !

Adam. Dearest Kavah,
How tireless the solicitude that charms us.
How thoughtful, how considerate thy love
That still consoles us. What indeed were life,
Without the enchanting presence of my Kavah,
My being beautiful ? Star of my lot,
Rich in the light of Heaven, and cloudless
 . shining !