

INEZ.

And my heart, where'er I roam,
With fond longing beasts, 'tis true, dear.

PEPITA.

Nothing can relieve the pain
When I'm absent from your side, dear.

INEZ.

Oh, what joy, I'm home again,
Kiss your happy little bride, dear.

PEPITA AND INEZ.

Ever at home to stay,
Never to be away,
Never, never, never !
Would in the shortest time,
Lovers of love sublime,
Sever, sever, sever !
And where would be the fond yearning,
As you anxiously, patiently wait
For the loved one's returning ?

2.

PEPITA.

Think how grateful you should be,
For the chance that brings this meeting ;

INEZ.

And if always tied to me,
You'd not oft get such a greeting.

PEPITA.

Always at a woman's feet,
Means a wretched sort of life, dear ;

INEZ.

And your joy's made more complete,
By the absence of your wife, dear.

PEPITA AND INEZ.

Ever at home to stay, &c., &c.