

The world, whose changeful ways  
 Would make more dear my peasant home.  
 Ah! ah! no wish have I the world to roam,  
 Its changeful ways  
 Would call back happy days,  
 Would make more dear my peasant home.

The marble palace fair  
 With massive sculptured grace,  
 The smiling mask of care  
 Could ne'er such joys efface,  
 A cottage set within  
 A garden, which outvied.  
 Ah me! ah me!  
 The verdant country side,  
 The shady walk, the rippling stream,  
 By which of wealth and rank I'd dream,  
 Of bustling city's din,  
 Attained--then vain regrets begin.

*(Refrain as before.)*

# DUET.

INIGO.

Buy my nuts! they're all hot,  
 Chestnuts roasted hot and nice!

PEDRILLO.

Now then, see what I have got!  
 Lemonade as cool as ice.

INIGO.

Taste 'em.

PEDRILLO.

Try it.

INIGO.

Hot! all hot!  
 Who says not?  
 Glowing with a heat so nice.

PEDRILLO.

Just as cold,  
 As we're told,  
 Are the Arctic Seas and ice.

1.

INIGO.

How the couple honeymooning  
 For a life-long joy prepare,