

And when it finds the heart that beats with mine,
Full welcome to that breast I know 'twill be.
When you reveal my message in love's light
It's: (Dearest will you be my valentine).

Cupid—

This errand suits me well, I'll not delay;
But to the land of flowers will wing my way.

Farewell to Cupid

Frosties' Chorus—

We are glad to have made your acquaintance
And wish you had longer to stay;
We are glad, we must say, to have met you,
And wish you good luck on your way.

Farewell, my Cupid,
Love speed you on your way.
Farewell, dear Cupid,
And au-revoir we'll say.

'Tis the time of the northward migration
And ahead of the birds we must fly
To where days are of endless duration;
So in chorus we bid you good-bye.

Farewell, my Cupid,
Love speed you on your way.
Farewell, dear Cupid,
And au-revoir we'll say.

(All in chorus)

Farewell to you, farewell to all, farewell to-day;
Paolo, Cupid, Frosties each farewell must say.