

ALINE.—This was to have been the happiest day of my life—but I am very far from happy. Alexis insists that I shall taste the philtre—and when I try to persuade him that to do so would be an insult to my pure and lasting love, he tells me that I object because I do not desire that my love for him shall be eternal. Well, I can at least prove to him that, in that, he is unjust.

RECITATIVE AND AIR.

ALINE.—Alexis I doubt me not, my loved one! see
Thine uttered will is sovereign law to me!
All fear, all thought of ill I cast away!
It is my darling's will, and I obey.
The fearful deed is done,
My love is near! I go to meet my own
In trembling fear!
If o'er us aught of ill
Should cast a shade,
It was my darling's will
And I obey'd.

SONG.

DR. DALY.—Oh, my voice is sad and low,
And with timid step I go—
For with load of love o'er laden
I enquire of ev'ry maiden,
"Will you wed me, little lady,"
"Will you share my cottage shady!"
Little lady answers "No! no! no!"
"Thank you for your kindly proffer"—
Good your heart and full your coffer;"
"Yet I must decline your offer"—
"I'm engaged to so and so."
What a rogue young hearts to pillage!
What a worker on Love's tillage!
Every maiden in the village
Is engaged to so and so.
All engaged to so and so.

ENSEMBLE.

ALINE AND Oh joyous boon! oh mad delight!
DR. DALY. Oh sun and moon! oh day and night!
Rejoice with me!
Proclaim our joy! ye birds above—
Ye brooklets murmur forth our love,
In choral ecstasy.