

FAIR. Mine is a heart of massive rock,
Unmoved by sentimental shock.

ALL Thy husband he !

ELSIE. Leonard, my loved one—come to me.
They bear me hence away !
But though they take me far from thee,
My heart is thine for aye !
My bruised heart,
My broken heart,
Is thine, my own, for aye !

(To FAIRFAX.) Sir, I obey,
I am thy bride ;
But ere the fatal hour
I said the say
That placed me in thy power,
Would I had died !
Sir, I obey !
I am thy bride !

(Looks up and recognizes FAIRFAX.) Leonard !

FAIR. My own !

ELSIE. Ah ! (*embrace.*)

ELSIE & { With happiness my soul is cloyed,
FAIR. { This is my joy-day unalloyed !

ALL Yes, yes,
With happiness their souls are cloyed,
This is their joy-day unalloyed !

POINT. Oh thoughtless crew !
Ye know not what ye do !
Attend to me, and shed a tear or two—
For I have a song to sing, O !

ALL Sing me your song, O ! &c.

POINT. It is sung to the moon
By a love-lorn loon,
Who fled from the mocking throng, O !