

Finale.

D. P. & G. White and winsome, how delightful!
I freed his mind from wishes spiteful!
Gloom is chased away.

B. P. & B. B. Years of happiness before us,
Come, and swell the joyous chorus,
Hail our wedding day.

E. Hail the wedding day,
Happy couple they,
Full of joy their future hours,
Love's disputes, like thunder showers,
Quickly pass away.
Send us all an invitation
Or prepare for indignation;
Don't forget the cold collation.
Hail the wedding day!

Then come and follow the path with me,
The path that leads us to Arcady,
Where, folding for ever his dusy-starred wings,
The fairy nightingale sits and sings
The nightingale sings.

EVANS.