No 19. SONG— (Lutin) and CHORUS.

Allegro con brio.

1. When
2. With

husband supposes His wife is a jade, No
keen satisfaction And sense of relief He
bed of red roses For husband is made; But when he discovers, His fears a reaction From trouble and grief. His fears heavy-hearted Have

fears about lovers So grimly abhorrent Are quite without warrant, quickly departed. He seeks in enjoyment Congenial employment, with utter contrition He sends to perdition All surrenders politely To maidens so sprightly, They're

silly suspicion—His fears are allayed, But Zay-da's the chief!
layed.

chief!

He,
Free from anxiety, Free from timidity,
Oh!
Pure informality Marks their civility-

La.dies' soci.e.ty Seeks with avidity-
Pleasant variety,
Lovely locality, Gems of gentility-
Happy fatality!

Per.fect sobri.e.ty, No im.pro.pri.e.ty Or insip.idi.ty!
That its final.i.ty Seems, in real.i.ty Improb.abil.i.ty!
He.
Oh!

He.
Oh!

Ladies' society Seeks with a vividity Pleasant variety,
Lovely locality, Gems of gentility Happy fatalitiy!

Perfect sobriety No impropriety Or insipidity!
That its finality Seems, in reality Improbability.

Perfect sobriety No impropriety Or insipidity!
That its finality Seems, in reality Improbability.

Perfect sobriety No impropriety Or insipidity!
That its finality Seems, in reality Improbability.
C

Seems, in reality

Improbability.

Seems, in reality

Improbability.

Seems, in reality

Improbability.

Improbability,

Improbability,

Improbability,
DANCE. (FAIRIES dance off with LUTIN.)

Segue Song (DARINE.)