3. Recitative - "And now let's go back to where we were"
Carboy, Thomas, Eliza, Chorus

And now let's go back to where we were, and if you please, re-move the chair.

(Enter Eliza Smith.)

With-draw the chair. With-draw the chair.

Young
Eliza: man I say get out of that, what on earth may you be at? Destroy your-self?

Eliza: You shan't. That's flat!

Chorus: Rash man, for-bear!

Carboy: (They retire.) Ah cruel fate! Ah cruel

Chorus: Rash man for-bear!
Eliza

(Enter Thomas Brown)

Ad lib

(Apples! Oranges! Lemonade! Ginger beer! Soda water!)

Thomas

That voice!

Carboy

Fate!

That voice!

Thomas

That lovely voice I know so well. It's accents tender make my bosom swell with deep emotion!

(See Carboy.)

Ah! A rival here!

(See Carboy.)

Eliza

Thom as dear! Thom as dear!

(tenderly)

attacca