No. 18. Oh, foolish fay

Song and Chorus

Queen and Fairies

Andante $\frac{3}{4}$

1. Oh, foolish fay, Think you, because His brave array My bosom
thaws, I'd disobey Our fairy laws? Because I
sense, And out it goes At small expense! We must main-

2. On fire that glows With heat intense I turn the hose Of common
fly In realms above, In tendency To fall in
tain Our fairy law; That is the main On which to
love, Resemble I The am'rous dove? Resemble I the am'rous dove?
draw— In that we gain A Cap'tain Shaw! In that we gain A Cap'tain Shaw!

(aside)

Oh, am'rous dove! Type of O-vi-dius Na-sol!
Oh, Cap'tain Shaw! Type of true love kept un-der!

This heart of mine Is soft as thine, Al-though I dare not say so!
Could thy Bri-gade With cold cas-cade Quench my great love, I won-der!

Chorus: So if pleading to make Doe make her fall in love

Oh, am'rous dove! Type of O-vi-dius Na-sol!
Oh, Cap'tain Shaw! Type of true love kept un-der!
This heart of mine Is soft as thine, Al-though I dare not say so!
Could thy Bri-ge-de With cold cas-cade Quench my great love, I won-der!
I won-der!

(Enter Phyllis)

Phyllis: (half crying) I can’t think why I’m not in better spirits. I’m engaged to two noble- men at once. That ought to be enough to make any girl happy; but I’m miserable. Don’t suppose it’s because I care for Strophon, for I hate him! No girl could care for a man who goes about with a mother considerably younger than himself.

(Enter Lord Mountararat and Lord Toller)

Ld. Mount.: Phyllis, my darling!
Ld. Toll.: Phyllis! my own!
Phyllis: Don’t! How dare you? But perhaps you’re the two noblemen I’m engaged to?
Ld. Mount.: I am one of them.
Ld. Toll.: I am the other.
Phyllis: Oh, then, my darling! (to Lord Mountararat) My own! (to Lord Toller) Well, have you settled which it’s to be?
Ld. Toll.: Not altogether; it’s a difficult position. It would be hardly delicate to toss up. On the whole, we would rather leave it to you.
Phyllis: How can it possibly concern me? You are both earls, and you are both rich, and you are both plain.