Chorus
Fairies

Brit-ain won her proud-est bays In good Queen Bess's glo-rious days.
Brit-ain set the world a-blaze In good King George's glo-rious days.
bright will shine Great Brit-ain's rays As in King George's glo-rious days.

Leila: (who has been much attracted by the Peers during the song) Charming persons, are they not?
Celia: Distinctly. For self-contained dignity, combined with airy condescension, give me a British Representative Peer!

Ld. Toll: Then, pray, stop this protégé of yours before it's too late. Think of the mischief you're doing!

Leila: (crying) But we can't stop him now. (Aside to Celia) Aren't they lovely? (Aloud) Oh, why did you go and defy us, you great geese?