





I'm afraid I shall soon lose her





May fortune bless you!



Never to part, young heart!



My child, I join in these congratulations



ll is prepared for sealing and for signing



Oh, Alexis, don't offend him



Let us fly to a far-off land



Three spoons to the pot





I know not why I love him so





It was my darling's will, and I obeyed



Love me, I'll eat like you!



My dear young friend, consoled be



Die thou!



I go, it matters not with whom, or where



Oh, my adored one!

