



*Twenty lovesick maidens we*



*'Tis but a fleeting fancy*



*I cannot tell what this love may be*



*There is a transcendental of delirium*





*The enemy of one., the enemy of all is*



*Toffee in moderation is a capital thing*





*Yes, we die for love of thee*



*I will read it if you bid me*



*Red and yellow. Primary colours!*





*Let me confess*



*I'm quite sure of it ... Quite sure ... Quite!*



*Oh try, try, try to love!*



*Prithee pretty maiden, will you marry me?*



*Let the merry cymbals sound*





*Tell us, we pray you, why thus they array you*



*A hideous curse on his solicitor!*



*Come walk up, and purchase with avidity*









*I am a broken-hearted troubadour*



*They love me .. Horror!*





*The fickle crew have deserted Reginald and sworn allegiance to his rival*



*Let us think of nothing at all*



*Love is a plaintive song*





*So go to him and say to him*



*You hold yourself like this*



*The immortal fire has descended on them, and they are of the Inner Brotherhood*





*He will have to be contented with our heart-felt sympathy*



*Oh Mr Bunthorne, reflect, reflect!*



*Very good, then I yield*





*Observe how amiable I am*



*My Archibald! My Patience!*



*My Reginald! My Jane!*



*I have a great gift to bestow*





*Greatly pleased with one another, to get married we decide*

