

No. 18

SONG (Queen & Chorus of Fairies)

Andante

1. Oh, fool-ish
2. On fire that

6

fay, Think you, be - cause His brave ar - ray My bo - som thaws, I'd dis - o -
glows With heat in - tense I turn the hose Of com - mon sense, And out it

10

bey Our fai - ry laws? Be-cause I fly In realms a - bove, In ten-den -
goes At small ex - pense! We must main - tain Our fai - ry law; That is the

14

cy main To fall in love, Re - sem - ble I The am - 'rous dove? Re -
On which to draw - In that we gain A Cap - tain Shaw! In

18

sem - ble I the am-'rous dove? Oh, am-'rous dove! Type of O - vi-dius
that we gain A Cap-tain Shaw! Oh, Cap-tain Shaw! Type of true love kept

23

Na - so! This heart of mine is soft as thine, Al - though I dare not say so!
un - der! Could thy Brigade With cold cascade Quench my great love I won - der!

28

CHORUS **QUEEN**

Oh, am-'rous dove! Type of O - vi-dius Na - so! This heart of mine Is
Oh, Cap-tain Shaw! Type of true love kept un - der! Could thy Brigade With

33

(2nd time)

soft as thine Al-though I dare not say so!
cold cascade Quench my great love I won - der!

CHORUS (Verse 2 only)

I won-der!