

The I - ta-lian nymphs and swains That a - dorn the op-era stage, With their
How do die up - on their strains, They so sweet-ly do en-gage, With their

fal lal la, Fa la la la la la la. Their ha ha ha ha ha, With-
fal lal la, Fa la la la la la la.

-out a grain of sense, Has mol-li-fied our brains, And we're fobb'd out of our pence By their

lal lal la, Fa la la la la la la, By their fal lal la, la la la la la la.