

Those carols greet me listening  
And harmoniously flew

Thus ran the song Ye fairies  
Now swiftly swiftly bound  
Ere yet the day  
In twilight gray  
Shall shed its light around  
Spring o'er the dewdrop shivering  
Touch not the grassblade quivering  
While vaulting from the ground

Still circling on the green sward  
Exert your nimble feet  
Dance dance away  
Ye fairies gay  
And ply your footsteps fleet  
Ye sprites ye elfins wantoning  
Amongst the cowslips frolicking  
Here let your dances meet