

CHORUS:

Braid the raven hair
Weave the supple tress
Deck the maiden fair
In her loveliness
Paint the pretty face
Dye the coral lip
Emphasize the grace
Of her ladyship!
Art and nature, thus allied
Go to make a pretty bride
Art and nature, thus allied
Go to make a pretty bride

PITTI-SING:

Sit with downcast eye
Let it brim with dew
Try if you can cry
We will do so, too
When you're summoned start
Like a frightened roe
Flutter, little heart
Color, come and go!
Modesty at marriage-tide
Well becomes a pretty bride
Modesty at marriage-tide
Well becomes a pretty bride

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