

The fairest of flowers of May
Is ever ever stolen away

lep torn life was well begun

It never never saw the Sun

Then with a sorrowful sigh her soul
deported to present itself before the all
just when Dui Jaz saw this he had
almost put himself to death with his
own hand but he reflected "I am a
servant and ought to perform my duty
to the King who has entertained me
in his service for such a juncture as
this God be praised that I have been able
to accomplish this service I will first
inform him of my success and afterwards
we shall see what is concealed behind
the veil of futurity Having left both
bodies on the fatal ground he turned
his face towards the city with a
heart full of grief and repeated these
verses. -

Thou world most faithless and forsworn

Thus are my fondest hopes forborn

No gratitude to thee I owe

No bread or salt didst thou bestow

vile