

Like lightning glanced his rapid feet
The Perisde face to meet

His twinkling ears at every prance,
Like daggers in his front advance,
White as the Sumbals living mows
His Man wide on the breezes flows
His footsteps like the lapse of time,
No ear can catch their jolling chime

Having mounted on horseback the cavalcade
to the place of the Peris when Melech Mah-
ammed struck the ring and instantly the
door was opened The Shah having arranged
his host in order and directed them to
pitch their tents without entered the
palace along who with Danish Bait
There encountered by Rub afro who came
with certain Perisadis to salute him at
his entrance when the eyes of the Shah
fell on Rub afro he was astonished
at beauty.

Sudden before his dazzled eyes
He saw a lovely charmer rise
Sweet as the soft Narcissus flower
Beneath her Beauty's tyrant power
Bound in her finglets cruel chain
Hosts of lovers wift in vain
The Shah was quite captivated by her
Charms