

she cried Come away You are welcome I am  
glad to see that you have not forget me  
She gave him a seat on her own cushion  
and enquired after his adventures He  
produced jewells and presented them in  
the most respectful manner She gave them  
to her steward saying well well but Melech  
Mahommed when did you get rid of the  
form of a water bird " Fetching a deep  
sigh he answered -

Wound on wound and grief on grief  
And still to sigh without relief  
Must be the hapless lovers part  
If once your beauty pierce his heart  
But it is you yourself said she  
casting her arms round his neck who have  
brought all these woes on your own head  
and how can I prevent them and add  
with an embrace.

To kiss my hands to kiss my feet  
For true love is no longer meet  
Now to my glowing lips aspire  
But there - but there restrain desire.

He protested that the honour equally  
exceeded his deserts and his expectations &  
Goblets of Ruby wine were then ushered  
in by the silver featured cupbearers bustling  
and jingling the grapes to show their alacrity  
and