

Musicians with their instruments of music
as thought and Izet afa was appointed
to hand round the goblet but dont says
the Princeps Maliciously give a single
cup to Melech Mahommed They merrily
topped off their cups but poor Melech &
Mahommed sat biting his thumbs and
muttering.

If I should lose my lady's grace
Compound this ugly Hang dog face
And should her favour light amiss
A sign post seize this clumsy phiz
Chete afoz could not resist laughter and
aded well give the poor fellow a cup to console
him whenever Izet handed round the cup
the Shah fixed his ardent eyes on her as much
to say.

To one loved form my fancy flies
It skips her cheeks It skips her eyes
and still where playful fancy drags
Mine eyes would ever sleepless gaze
Chete afoz then called the bearers of the
car who immediately took it up and
ascended through the air with extreme
velocity till they almost touched the
azure vault of heaven The army of the
Shah beheld this strange spectacle in
the