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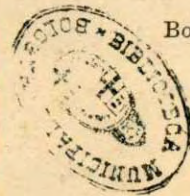
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ENRICA FILOPANTI

TO COUNT GHUELPH ARMANDI AVOGLI  
ON HIS WEDDING DAY

Bologna, August 9<sup>th</sup>-10<sup>th</sup> 1893





**T**HE day is come! O happy day  
That joins two loving hearts in bliss!  
Rejoice! Rejoice and well you may,  
Life has no better joy than this!

With thy Nerina, hand in hand  
How bright thy earthly path will be!  
True love is like a Fairy's wand  
Dispelling clouds and spreading glee.

With but one will, with but one mind,  
A perfect peace you will enjoy:  
No jarring sound, no word unkind  
Could such a harmony destroy.



The bride is fair; her gentle cheek  
A fragrant flower' tis for you;  
Her dove-like eyes so soft and meek,  
Are most endearing to the view.

She is, like ivy, fondly leaning  
On you, her noble kind support;  
For this her heart with pride is beaming  
You'll be her guide, help and comfort.

The day is come! I, too, rejoice,  
O gentle couple, as your friend,  
And so I raise my humble voice  
To wish you joy and greetings send.

ENRICA FILOPANTI