She promised, and with joyful heart she gained the palace hall,
And danced, and laughed, and looked indeed the fairest of them all.
The King's son danced with her, and praised her lovely shape and air;
All treated her as if she were the greatest lady there:
But in good time she slipped away, and waited safe at home,
In kitchen corner sitting till her sisters back should come;
And when they came they told her all about the stranger fair,
And what she wore, and how she looked, and how she did her hair.
Next night another ball was held—the sisters dressed, and went,
And pretty Cinderella, too, by Godmother was sent.

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