The Prince danced with her every dance, and praised her more and more,
And laughed and talked so much, that when the clock 'gan strike the hour—
The fatal hour of twelve—it took her greatly by surprise ;
She turned and fled so quick before the Prince's wondering eyes,
That in her haste to reach her coach she dropped her crystal shoe ;
She had no time to pick it up, as towards home she flew.
The sisters later home returned, and told her all they knew
About the lady and the Prince, and all of it was true.
As Cinderella heard them talk, she turned away her head,
Nor said a word that might not fit her place of kitchen-maid.

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