Now do the sisters kneel, and beg forgiveness for their pride;
And she is kind, as well becomes a noble Prince's bride.
The wedding was most grand, and when they started on their tour,
The King and Queen and all the court were standing round the door;
And, wishing that for them all happy things might come to pass,
They all threw after them for luck old slippers—not of glass.
The sisters, full of envy, are reported to have said,
"We'll work ourselves, and never have another kitchen-maid.
We have been idle all our lives,—we'll try another way,
And be industrious instead—it really seems to pay."

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