

The Golden Shoe

First she washed her face and hands quite clean,

and curtsied to the Prince,

who held out to her the golden shoe.

She sat down on a stool,

drew her foot out,

and slipped it into a golden one,

which fitted it perfectly.

When she stood up,

and the Prince looked in her face,

the beautiful maiden that had danced with him,

he cried,

“This is the right bride!”

