

3

why; Un-less dear Lu-ban 'tis to

tell How much you love your Cot-tage

Girl Un-less dear Lu-ban 'tis to tell How much you

love your Cot-tage Girl.

love your Cot-tage Girl.

2

The Vine you prun'd, the Bird you gave,  
 Now sings so sweet, so bold so brave;  
 Let these dear Luban prove so well,  
 How much you love your Cottage Girl.

3

O happy day of smiling joy,  
 What shall my tender hopes annoy?  
 When Love's bright morn shall sweetly tell,  
 That Luban weds his Cottage Girl.