

Come\_ my Lu - ca-sta heer's the Grove, where Night - in-gales per - fume the Ayre;

8

why dost thou start? O' tis not Love, for per - fect Lo - vers dare not

15

fear. No dan - gers in this Ar - bour ly, our cour-age keeps all oth-ers

22

hence, ther's none shal dare app - roach but I,\_\_\_\_\_ the

27

stron - gest Love is best\_\_\_\_\_ de - fense.