

The ANACREONTIC SONG

as Sung at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand
the Words by

RALPH TOMLINSON Esq. late President of that SOCIETY.

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To A--NACREON in Heav'n, where he sat in full Glee, A few Sons of Harmony

fent a Petition, That He their In-spirer and Pa-tron would be; when this

Answer ar-riv'd from the JOL-LY OLD GRECIAN "Voice, Fiddle, and Flute, no

longer be mute, I'll lend you my Name and in-spire you to boot, And, be-

-sides, I'll instruct you like me, to in-twine, The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

Chorus.

And be - - - fides I'll in - struct you like me to en - twine, The
 Myr - tle of VE - NUS with BAC - CHUS' - - S Vine.

2
 The news through OLYMPUS immediately flew;
 When OLD THUNDER pretended to give himself Airs -
 "If these Mortals are suffer'd their Scheme to pursue,
 "The Devil a Goddess will stay above Stairs.

"Hark! already they cry,
 "In Transports of Joy,
 "Away to the Sons of ANACREON we'll fly,
 "And there, with good Fellows, we'll learn to intwine
 "The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

3
 "The YELLOW - HAIR'D GOD and his nine fusty Maids,
 "From HELICON'S Banks will incontinent flee,
 "IDALIA will boast but of tenantless Shades,
 "And the bi - forked Hill a mere Defart will be

"My Thunder, no fear on't,
 "Shall soon do it's Errand,
 "And, dam'me! I'll swinge the Ringleaders, I warrant,
 "I'll trim the young Dogs, for thus daring to twine
 "The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

4
 APOLLO rose up; and said, "Pr'ythee ne'er quarrel,
 "Good King of the Gods, with my Vot'ries below:
 "Your Thunder is useless - then, shewing his Laurel,
 Cry'd. "Sic evitabile fulmen, you know!

"Then over each Head
 "My Laurels I'll spread;
 "So my Sons from your Crackers no Mischief shall
 "Whilst snug in their Club - Room, they jovially twine
 "The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

5
 Next MOMUS got up, with his rifible Phiz,
 "And swore with APOLLO he'd cheerfully join -
 "The full Tide of Harmony still shall be his,
 "But the Song, and the Catch, & the Laugh shall be mine

"Then, JOVE, be not jealous
 "Of these honest Fellows,
 Cry'd JOVE, "We relent, since the Truth you now tell
 "And swear, by OLD STYX, that they long shall intwine
 "The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

6
 Ye sons of ANACREON, then, join Hand in Hand;
 Preserve Unanimity, Friendship, and Love!
 'Tis your's to support what's so happily plann'd;
 You've the Sanction of Gods, and the FIAT of JOVE.
 While thus we agree,
 Our Toast let it be.
 May our Club flourish happy, united, and free!
 And long may the Sons of ANACREON intwine
 The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

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For the Guitar

To A...NACREON, in Heav'n, where he sat in full Glee, a few Sons of Harmony
 sent a Pe-ti-tion, that he their In-spir-er and Pa-tron would be; when this
 Answer ar-riv'd from the jol-ly OLD GRECIAN-"Voice, Fiddle, and Flute, no
 lon-ger be mute; I'll lend you my name, and in--spire you to boot; and, be--
 --fides, I'll instruct you like me to in--twine the Myrtle of VENUS with
 BAC-CHUS'S Vine. and, be--fides, I'll instruct you like me to intwine, the
 Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

For the German Flute

To A...NACREON, in Heav'n, where he sat in full Glee, a few Sons of Harmony
 sent a Pe-ti-tion, that he their In-spir-er and Patron would be; when this
 Answer ar-riv'd from the jol-ly OLD GRECIAN-"Voice, Fiddle, and Flute, no
 longer be mute, I'll lend you my name and in--spire you to boot; and, be--
 --fides, I'll instruct you like me to in--twine the Myrtle of VENUS with
 BAC-CHUS'S Vine. and, be--fides, I'll instruct you like me to intwine the
 Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.