The ANACREONTIC SONG
as Sang at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in the Strand
the Words by
RALPH TOMLINSON Esq. late President of that Society.

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

sent a Petition, That He their In-spirer and Patron would be; when this

Answer arriv'd from the JOLLY 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 besides I'll instruct you like me to entwine, The
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Myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's Vine.
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2
The news through Olympus immediately flew;
When Old Thunder pretended to give himself airs.
"If these Mortals are suffer'd their Scheme to perfide,
The Devil a Goddef 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-Haired God and his nine sturdy Maids,
From Helicon's Banks will incontinent flee,
Idalia will boast but of tenantless Shades,
And the bl-forked Hill a mere Defart will be
"My Thunder, no fear on,
"Shall soon do it's Errand,
"And, dam' me! I'll swing the Ring-leaders, I warrant,
"I'll trim the young Dogs, for thus daring to twine
"The Myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's Vine.

Apollo rose up; and said, "Prythee never quarrel,
"Good King of the Gods, with my Vot'ries below;
"Your Thunder is useless—then, shewing his Laurel,
Cry'd, "Sic eritabile fulmen, you know!"
"Then over each Head
"My Laurels I'll spread;
dread,
"So my Sons from your Crackers no Mischief shall fail
"Whilst sung in their Club Room, they jovially twine
"The Myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's Vine.

5
Next Momus got up, with his rufible 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 Oly 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 Lovel
Tis your's to Support what's so happily planned;
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.
For the Guitar

To A._NACREON, in Heav'n, where he sat in full Glee, a few Sons of Harmony

feut a Pe.ti.tion, that he their In.spir.er and Pa.tron would be; when this

An.wer 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 in.struc.t you like me to in.twine the Myrtle of VENUS with

BAC.CHUS'S Vine, and, be.sides, I'll in.struc.t you like me to in.twine, the

Myrtle of VENUS with BAC.CHUS'S Vine.

For the German Flute

To A._NACREON, in Heav'n, where he sat in full Glee, a few Sons of Harmony

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