

Around the brim of the inspiring goblet

A favorite New Song

The Words by L. Derrick

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ANDANTE

A round the brim of the in spiring goblet, the sprightly Ivy twine, the spright . ly I've twine ,

and con se crate the tri bu tary chaplet, to Bacchus god of wine to Bacchus god of wine .

2
For he first taught his votaries here below
To cultivate the vine ;
~~our~~ ~~brimmers~~ ^{bade} our brimmers, incessant to o'erflow
With gen'rous sparkling wine.

3
So now my friends let's drink a short oblivion,
To all our toil and care;
Let Harmony still hold supreme dominion,
And in our banquet share.

4
For why should we repine at fortune's jeering,
Who're up to all her wiles,
And know full well that in her artful leering,
Oft galls us while she smiles.

5
Be wise and put dull care at a defiance,
While we enjoy life's prime;
For mirth and wine still in their fond alliance
Coeval are with Time.