

The ANACREONTICK SONG

53

harmonized by the Author

Pic. For. Pia.

Where he sat in full glee where he sat in full glee a few Sons of har - mony a
Where he sat in full glee where he sat in full glee
To A - na creon in Heav'n - - where he sat in full glee

Fra. Pia. For.

few Sons of har - mony sent a Pe - tition and patron would be and
few Sons of har - mony a few Sons of har - mony sent a Pe - tition and patron would be and
D: - - - - - Pic. For. Pia. For. For.

a few Sons of har - mony sent a Pe - tition that he their in - spi - rer - and

Pia. For.

patron would be when this answer ar - riv'd this answer arriv'd this answer ar - riv'd from the jolly old Grecian
patron would be this answer arriv'd from the jolly old Grecian
D: - - - - - Pia. For. For.

patron would be this answer ar - riv'd from the jolly old Grecian

Pia

dim^o

Fer.

Voice Fiddle and Flute no lon - ger be mute I'll lend you my

Pia

Voice Fiddle and Flute no longer be mute Voice Fiddle and Flute no lon - ger be mute

Fer.

Voice Fiddle and Flute no longer be mute no longer be mute I'll lend you my

Pio

aid and in - spire you to boot And be _ sides I'll instruct you like me to en - twine

Pia

and - in - spire you to boot like me to en - twine

Pia

aid and in - spire you to boot instruct you like me to en - twine

Fer.

The Myrtle of Venus the Myr - tle of Ve - nus with Bac - chus - es Vine .

Fer.

the Myr - tle of Ve - nus with Bac - chus - es Vine .

Fer.

with Bac - chus - es Vine .

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 entwine
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS's Vine .

"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 Desart will be ,
My Thunder no fear on't ,
Shall soon do it's Errand ,
And soundly 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 .

Apollo rose up: and said, "Prythee 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 Crokers no Mischief shall dread ,
While snug in their Club-Room they Jovially twine ,
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS's Vine .

Next Momus got up with his risible Phiz ,
And swore with Apollo he'd chearfully join
The full Tide of Harmony still shall be his
But the Song and the Catch and 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 us ,
And swear by Old Styx that they long shall entwine
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS's Vine .

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 entwine
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS's Vine .