To Anacreon in Heav'n where he sat in full glee, A few sons of harmony sent a petition, that

he their inspirer And patron would be; When this answer arrived from the jolly old Grecian"Voice,

fiddle, and flute, no longer be mute, I'll lend you my name and inspire you to boot, And be-

sides, I'll instruct you like me to entwine The myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's vine.