The Anacreontic Song

Presumed to be:
John Stafford Smith
1731-1836

To Anacreon in Heav'n where he sat in 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,

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