

The Glasses sparkle on the Board

An Anacreontic Song

Sung
with

the greatest Applause by

Mr. Keene,

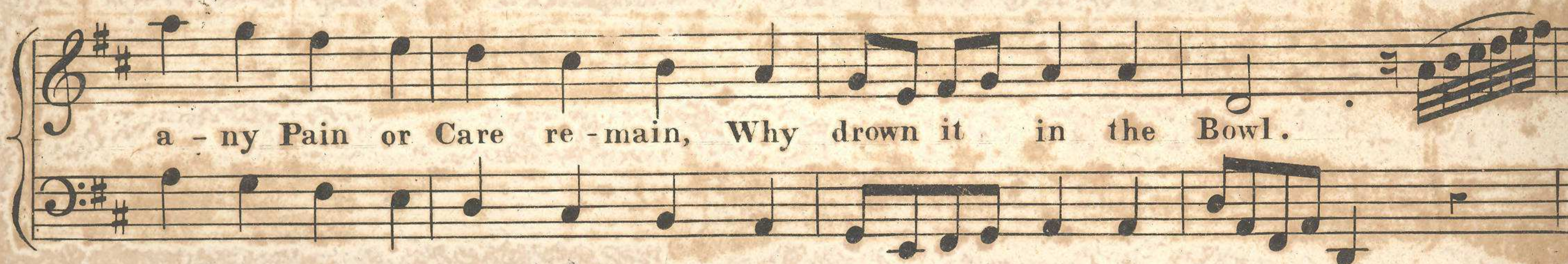
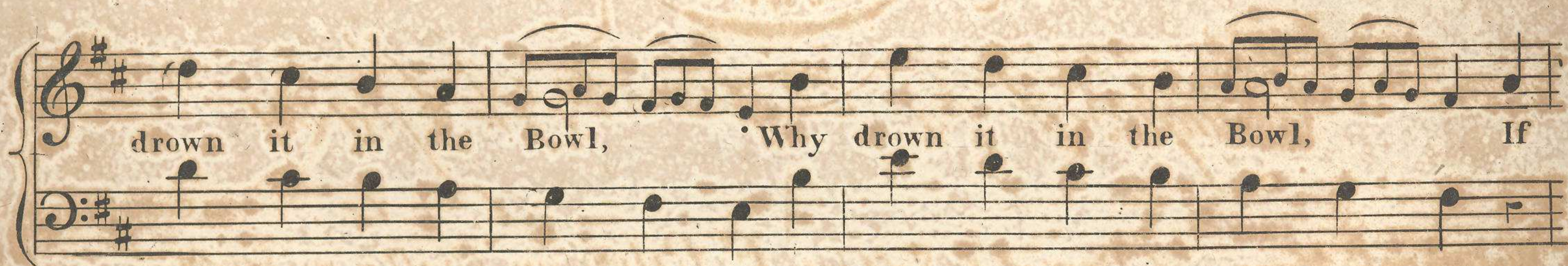
Written by W.D. Diggs.

Composed by T. A. Geary.

25 Cents.

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This World, they say's a World of Woe,
But that I do deny,
Can Sorrow from the Goblet flow;
Or Pain from Beauty's Eye:
The Wise are Fools, with all their Rules,
When they would Joy control,
If Life's a Pain, I say again
Let's drown it in the Bowl.

3

That Time flies fast the Poet sings,
Then surely it is Wise,
In Rosy Wine to dip his Wings,
And seize Him as He flies:
This Night is ours, then strew with Flow'rs
The Moments as they roll,
If any Pain or Care remain,
Why drown it in the Bowl.