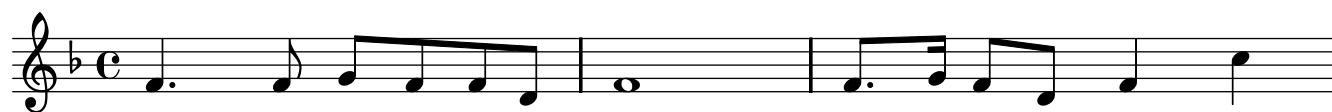


# Come, thou monarch of the vine

Shakespeare, *Antony and Cleopatra* 2.7

C. H. Jackson



Come, thou monarch of the vine, Plum - py Bacchus with pink



eyne! In thy fats our cares be drown'd, With thy grapes our hairs be



crown'd:

Cup us, till the world go round,

Cup us, till the world go



Cup us, till the world go

round!

round,

Cup us, till the world go round!