## SWEET CUP OF SORROW



2. Dear cup of sorrow,I would own thee,and speak thy praises true,as only those can dowho have known thee.Sweet and bitter joined,medicine of soul and mind,health in thee let me find!

3. Though thou art bitter, love is in thee; pledge of the brighter wine, let my pale lips touch thine; for within thee are the blessings seven; O cup, O wine of heaven, at the high banquet given!

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