

Drink From the Cup

Words: Marcus de la Forest

Music:



Drink from the Cup Filled from deep well or vin-yard. Drink from the Cup. Va-lor's badge leaves lips dry.



Drink from the Cup. Ves-sels serve not when bro-ken. Drink from the Cup. Sing of bat-tles gone by.

*Drink from the Cup filled from deep well or vinyard.
Drink from the Cup valor's badge leaves lips dry.
Drink from the Cup vessels serve not when broken.
Drink from the Cup sing of battles gone by.*

Courtesy offered to each guest who asks it.
Speak well to them be they peasant or queen.
Travelers' needs are made great by their journeys.
Deeds done for them may be more than they seem.

Chorus

Bright fields of Valor where ravens fly o'er us.
Victory's lost but honor is won.
Bright crimson breast speaks of skill, luck, and courage.
Slake now your thirst for the day's fighting's done.

Chorus

Chipped split and cracked is clay pulled from the fire.
Broken to shards it serves not as these things.
Likewise your body's a vessel for service.
Maintain it well to the service of Kings.

Chorus