

THE LOVING CUP

Arr: Stephen B. Becker, Florida '69

Words: Horace G. Lozier, Chicago 1894

♩=60

1 2 3

Oh start the loving cup a-round, nor pass a brother by; We
 Oh start the loving cup a-round, it speaks of other days; We
 Oh start the loving cup a-round, it holds a something clear, 'Tis

4 5

all drink from the same canteen in Be-ta The-ta Pi. Oh,
 see the mile-stones back-ward run when on this cup we gaze. Our
 brim-ming with a potion that will fill you with good cheer. Come

6 7

You and I can ne'er grow old while this fair cup is nigh; Here's
 grip grows strong, bold comes our song when this fair cup we raise; So
 drink with me and bid your ills forth- with to dis-ap-pear; We'll

8 9

life & strength, here's health & wealth, here's all in Phi Kai Phi.
 pass the loving cup a-round and drink in Be-ta's praise.
 nev-er in this world let fall the cup we all hold here.

Melody: Bring the Wagon Home