

Jethro Tull

"Cup Of Wonder"

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May I make my fond excuses
For the lateness of the hour
But we accept your invitation
And we bring you Beltane's flower

For the May Day is the great day
Sung along the old straight track
And those who ancient lines did lay
Will heed the song that calls them back

Pass the word and pass the lady
Pass the plate to all who hunger
Pass the wit of ancient wisdom
Pass the cup of crimson wonder

Ask the green man where he comes from
Ask the cup that fills with red.
Ask the old gray standing stones
That show the sun its way to bed

Question all as to their ways
And learn the secrets that they hold
Walk the lines of nature's palm
Crossed with silver and with gold

Pass the word and pass the lady
Pass the plate to all who hunger
Pass the wit of ancient wisdom
Pass the cup of crimson wonder

Join in black December's sadness
Lie in August's welcome corn
Stir the cup that's ever-filling
With the blood of all that's born

But the May Day is the great day
Sung along the old straight track
And those who ancient lines did lay
Will heed this song that calls them back

Pass the word and pass the lady
Pass the plate to all who hunger

Pass the wit of ancient wisdom
Pass the cup of crimson wonder

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