

THE CUP OF FURY

SONG

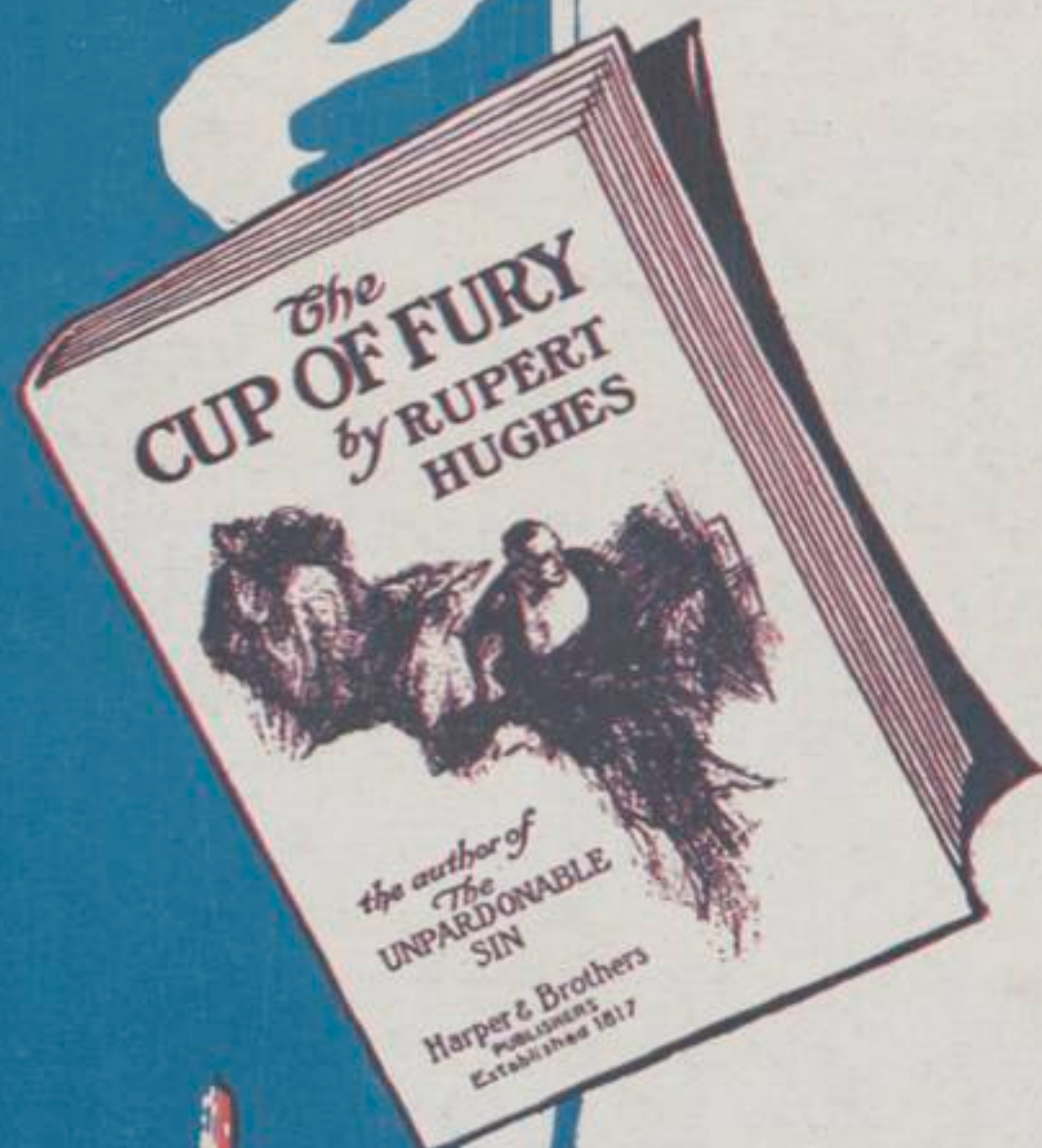
WORDS BY

Annelu Burns

MUSIC BY

Madelyn Sheppard

M935
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SUGGESTED BY

THE

GOLDWYN PICTURE

PRESENTED BY

Samuel Goldwyn
and Rex Beach

ENTITLED

"The CUP of FURY"
by
RUPERT HUGHES



RUPERT HUGHES

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THE CUP OF FURY

(Cup of Love)

Words by
ANNELU BURNS

Music by
MADELYN SHEPPARD

Moderato

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, marked 'Moderato'. The introduction features a flowing melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with lyrics: 'What the fut-ure years may hold is Fate's own se - cret, Wheth-er Some-times life may seem a drear-y un - der-tak - ing Sometimes'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. The third system of the vocal melody has lyrics: 'clouds shall frown or sun-shine smile a - bove, But the choos - ing or re - no - thing seems to real-ly be worth while, Don't be flur - ried don't grow'. The fourth system has lyrics: 'fus - ing Is yours to drink from the Cup of Fur - y or the Cup of Love wor - ried For to - mor - row the world may wel - come you with a smile'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'poco rall.' marking. The fifth system is the beginning of the chorus, marked 'CHORUS', with lyrics: 'Crim-son wine may glow in the Cup of Fur - y Spark-ling wine may'. The score concludes with a final piano chord.

What the fut-ure years may hold is Fate's own se - cret, Wheth-er
Some-times life may seem a drear-y un - der-tak - ing Sometimes
clouds shall frown or sun-shine smile a - bove, But the choos - ing or re -
no - thing seems to real-ly be worth while, Don't be flur - ried don't grow
fus - ing Is yours to drink from the Cup of Fur - y or the Cup of Love
wor - ried For to - mor - row the world may wel - come you with a smile
poco rall.
CHORUS
Crim-son wine may glow in the Cup of Fur - y Spark-ling wine may

gleam in the Cup of Love, ——— You may drink of each cup life can of - fer

But love brings hap-pi-ness paint-ed with mag-ic from a - bove, ——— Tho the

wine that glows in the Cup of Fur - y ——— May be rare, yet tears are its treasure

trove ——— Pain and sor - row ——— will up-on the mor-row take wings and

fly, Hope is high if you drink from the Cup of Love. ——— Crimson Love. ———

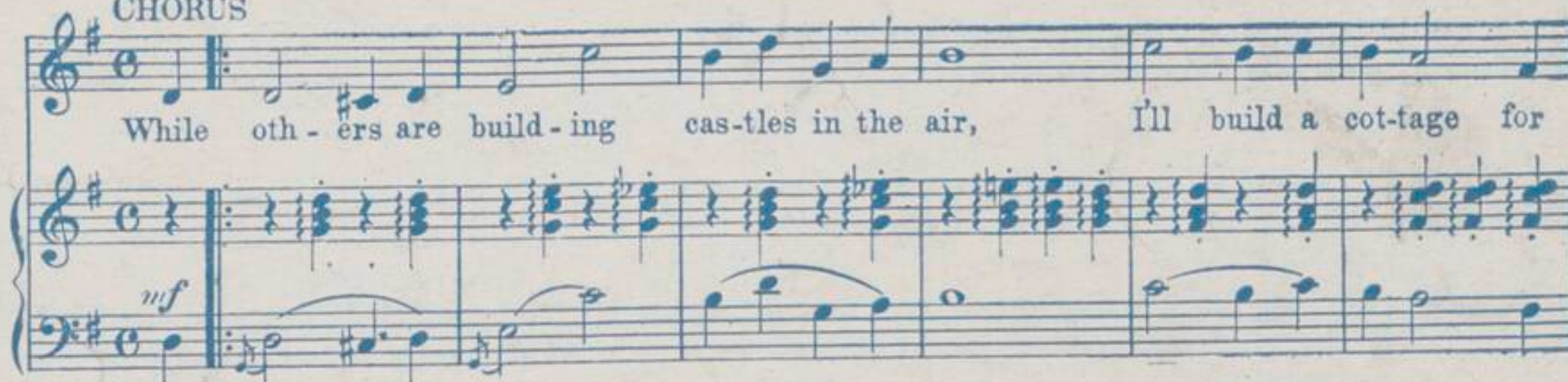
While Others Are Building Castles In The Air (I'll Build A Cottage For You)

Words by
JACK MAHONEY

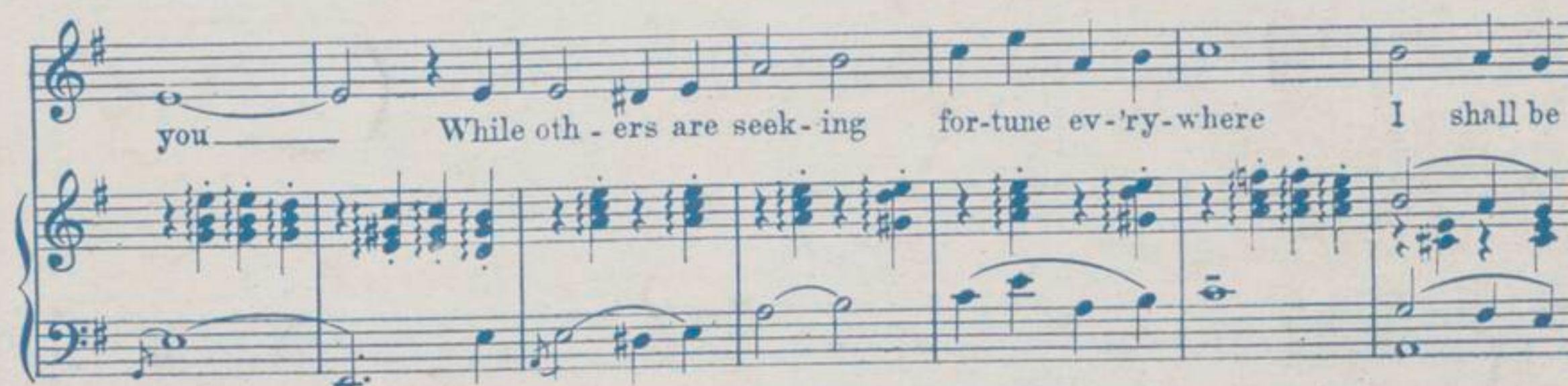
Music by
FRED FISHER

CHORUS

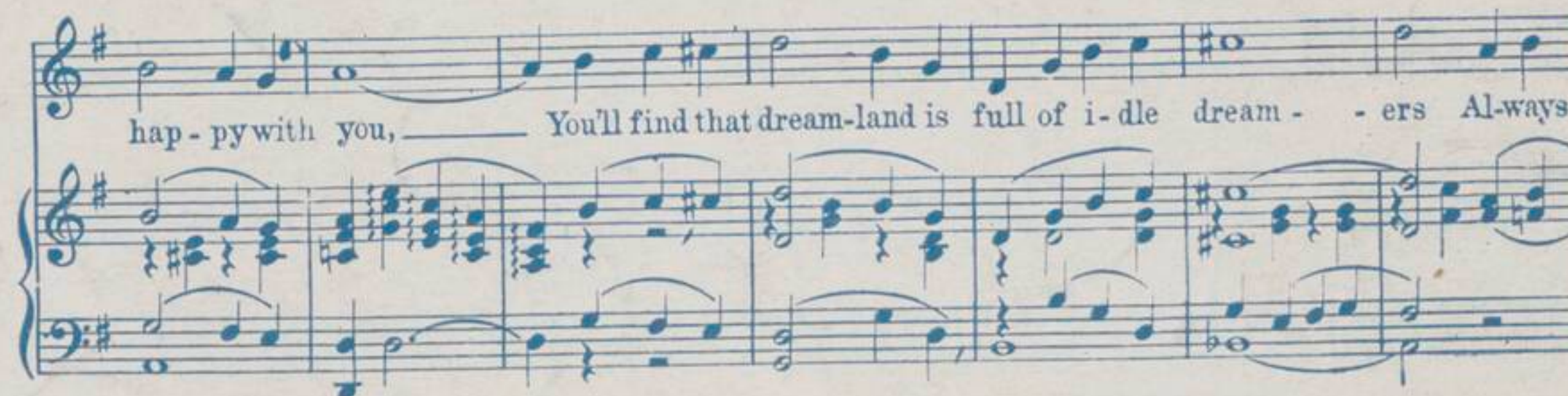
While oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the air, I'll build a cot - tage for



you — While oth - ers are seek - ing for - tune ev - 'ry - where I shall be



hap - py with you, — You'll find that dream - land is full of i - dle dream - - ers Al - ways



wait - ing for dreams to come true, — So while oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the

