my cup of tea & J. In solitude we linger my eap of tea and I be must be hot if it were cold I know It surely die The neighbors, when I'm calling ash me if I will stay and sup a cup of tea with them to sheer me on my way. But I say no forme and waiting there for me my them it is that gives me marnth The marmeth of tea it penetrals beyond the revels of men for all the pattern now from me good supply, don't stut and get yourself a good supply, don't stut yourself tea, So friends of mine who live alone take your friends may come ; your friends may go and you may lonely be But there is comfort maiting you In drinking good Rot the Richards.

My Cup of Tea and I

In solitude we linger my cup of tea and I It must be hot if it were cold I know I'd surely die The neighbors, when I'm calling ask me if I will stay And sup a cup of tea with them to cheer me on my way. But I say, no, my pal is home and waiting there for me My chum it is that gives me warmth my cozy cup of tea. The warmth of tea it penetrates beyond the revels of men It comforts me and braces me for all the work I plan So friends of mine who live alone, take pattern now from me And get yourself a good supply, Don't stint yourself of tea, Your friends may come, your friends may go and you may lonely be But there is comfort waiting you In drinking good hot tea.

Inez Day Richards