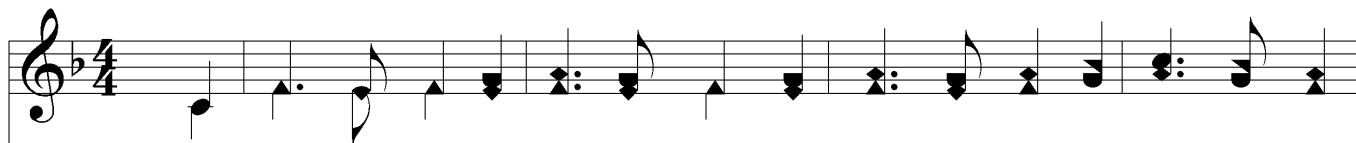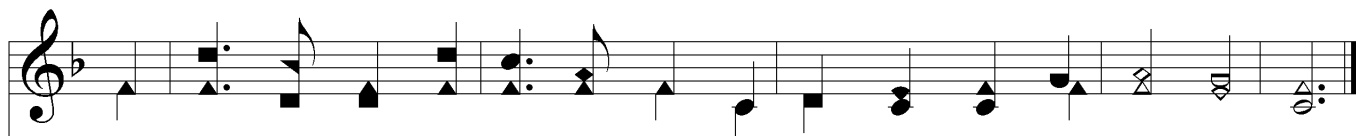# Look Not Upon The Ruby Wine

1. Look not up - on the ru - by wine, That spar - kles with its witch - ing light;
2. The mirth shall end, the joy be past, And hushed the notes of those who sing;
3. Then look not on the poi - soned bowl, But from the path of dan - ger flee,

Tho' bright its gleam - ing bub - bles shine, It leads to sor - row, gloom and night.
And then shall come to thee at last The ser - pent's bite, the ad - der's sting.
Lest thou shalt sink a ru - ined soul, And an - gels shall la - ment for thee.

Words by H. L. Hastings
Music by A. Methfessel