

The Parting Glass

Of all the mo-ney that e'er I spent. I-'ve spent it in good com-pa-ny.
And all the harm that ever I did. A - las it was to none but me.
And all I-'ve done for want-of - wit. To mem-o - ry now I can't re-call.
So fill to me the - par-ting glass. Good night and joy - be - with you all.

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had, They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had, They'd wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot, That I should rise and you should not
So I'll gently rise and softly call, Good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend, And leisure to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in the town, That sorely has my heart beguiled
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, I own she has my heart enthralled
So fill to me the parting glass, Good night and joy be with you all

A man may drink and not be drunk, A man may fight and not be slain
A man may court a pretty girl, And perhaps be welcomed back again
But since it has so ordered been, What is once past cannot be recalled,
So fill to me the parting glass, Goodnight, and joy be with you all.
final refrain:

So fill to me the parting glass, Then I'll gently rise and softly call,
Goodnight, and joy be with you all, Goodnight, and joy be with you all.