

The Parting Glass

(trad.)

Oh of all the money e'er I had
I spent it in good company
And all the harm I've ever done
Alas it was to none but me
And all that I've done for want of wit
To mem'ry now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be to you all

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

Of all the comrades e'er I had
They are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts e'er I had
They'd wished me one more day to stay
But since it fell into my lot
That I should rise and you should not
I gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be to you all