

The Parting Glass

(Traditional)

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

Of all the comrades that e'er I had
They are 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
I'll gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be with you all