

# The Parting Glass

Oh of all the money that e're I spent  
I spent it in good company  
and of all the harm that e're I've done  
alas it was to none but me  
for all 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 with you all

Oh if I had money enough to spend  
and leisure time to sit awhile  
there is a fair maid in this town  
and she surely has my heart beguiled  
her rosey cheeks, her ruby lips  
I own she has my heart enthralled  
so fill to me the parting glass  
good night and joy be with you all

Oh of all the comrades that e're I've had  
they are sorry for my going away  
and of all the sweethearts that e're I've had  
they would 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  
good night and joy be with you all

