

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

