

the parting glass

traditional

Oh of all the mo - ney that ere I had I spent it in good com - pa - ny And of
Oh of all te com - rades that ere I had they're sor - ry for my go - ing away And of
Oh if I had mo - ney en - ough to spend and lei - sure time to sit a while The - re

all the harm that ere I've done A - las it was to none but me And
all the sweethearts that ere I had they wish me one more day to stay But
is a fair maid in this town that sore - ly has my heart be - guiled Her

all I've done for want of wit to me - m'ry now I can't re - call So
since it falls un - to my lot that I should rise while you should not I will
ro - sy cheeks and ru - by lips, I own she has my heart in thrall So

fill to me the par - ting glass Good night and joy be with you all
gent - ly rise and soft - ly call Good night and joy be with you all
fill to me the par - ting glass, Good night and joy be with you all.