

# The Parting Glass

Traditional



1. O, all the mon-ey e'er I had, I spent it in good com-pa - ny. And  
2. O, all the com - rades e'er I had, They're so - ry for my going a - way, And  
3. If I had mo-ney en-ough to spend, And lei-sure time to sit a-while, There



all the harm I've ev - er done, A - las! it was to none but me. And  
all the sweet - hearts e'er I had, They'd 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 mem' - ry now I can't re - call. So  
since it falls un - to my lot, I gent - ly rise and soft - ly call, That  
rosy cheeks and ru by lips, I own she has my heart in thrall, Then



fill to me the part - ing glass, Good night and joy be with you all.  
I should go and you should not, Good night and joy be with you all.  
fill to me the part - ing glass, Good night and joy be with you all.