

The Parting Glass

Traditional



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



com - pa - ny. And all the harm I've ev - er done, A -
going a - way, And all the sweet - hearts e'er I had, They'd
sit a - while, There is a fair maid in this town, That



las! it was to none but me. And all I've done for
wish me one more day to stay, But since it falls un -
sore - ly has my heart be - guiled. Her ro sy cheeks and



want of wit To mem' - ry now I can't re - call. So
to my lot, I gent - ly rise and soft - ly call, That
ru by lips, I own she has my heart in thrall, Then



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