

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.