

# The Parting Glass

Anon.

Of all the money that e're I had, I spent it in good company;  
And all the harm that e're I've done alas it was to none but me;  
And 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 to you all.

So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health what e're befalls,  
And gently rise and softly call; Good night and joy be to you all.

If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit a while,  
there is a fair maid in this town who surely has my heart beguiled.  
Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips, I own she has my heart in thrall.  
So fill to me the parting glass good night and joy be to you all.

So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health what e're befalls,  
And gently rise and softly call; Good night and joy be to you all.

Of all the comrades e're I've had they are sorry for my going away,  
and all the sweethearts that e're I 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 fall, goodnight and joy be to you all.

So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health what 'ere befalls,  
then gently rise and softly call goodnight and joy be to you all.  
Goodnight and joy be to you all.