

The Parting Glass

Of all the money that e'er I had,
 I've spent it in good company.
 And all the harm that ever I 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 with you all.

a	F	C	G
a	F	C	G
a	G	C	G
a	C	G	a
C	C	C	C
F	G	C	G
a	F	C	G
C	C	G	a

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had,
 They're sorry for my going away,
 And all the sweethearts that e'er I had,
 They'd 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 call,
 Good night and joy be with you all.

If I had money enough to spend,
 And leisure to sit awhile,
 There is a fair maid in the town,
 That sorely has my heart beguiled.
 Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips,
 I own she has my heart in thrall,
 So fill to me the parting glass,
 Good night and joy be with you all.