

Parting Glass

1 Oh, — all the mon-ey — e'er I had, I —

4 spent it in — good — com-pan - y And — all the harm that —

e'er I've done a - las it was — to — none but me. And

10 all — I've — done for want — of — wit, to mem'-ry now I —

13 can't re - call. So — fill to me the — part - ing glass. Good

16 night and joy — be — with you all.

(Add one measure of instrumental interlude coming in on 4th beat and increase tempo for second verse)

Oh, all the comrades e'er I had,

They're sorry for my going away.

And all the sweethearts e'er I had,

They'd wish me one more day to stay.

But since it falls unto my lot

That I should go and you should not,

(Original slower tempo to end)

I'll gently rise and softly call,

"Good night, and joy be with you all".