

The Parting Glass

Mise en page: Ludovic AL

Em D Em

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Em D7 Em

Em D Em D 1. Em 2. Em

Of all the money ere I had, I spent it in good company,
And all the harm I've ever done, alas was to none but me.
And all I've done for want of wit, to memory now I can't recall.
So fill me to the parting glass, goodnight and joy be with you all.

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

Of all the comrades ere I had, they're sorry for my going away,
And all the sweethearts ere I had, they wish me one more day to stay,
But since it falls unto my lot that I should go and you should not,
I'll gently rise and softly call, goodnight and joy be with you all.