Parting Glass

Text: Traditional Irish

PARTING GLASS 8.8.8.8

arr. Kenan Schaefkofer, based on arr. by Wailing Jennys

1 Oh, all the mo - ney that 'ere I spent, I spent it in good com-pa-ny. __
2 Oh, all the com-rades that 'ere I had, are sor - ry for my go-ing a - way.

And all the harm __ that 'ere I done, a - las, it was to none but me.
And all the sweethearts that 'ere I had, would wish me one more day to stay.

And all I've done for want of wit, To mem - 'ry now I can't re - call.
But since it falls un - to my lot that I should rise and you should not,

So raise to me the part - ing glass. Good-night! And joy be with you all.
I'll gen - tly rise, and I'll soft - ly call: Good-night! And joy be with you all.

Good - night! And joy be with you all.