

The Parting Glass

Am F C G

Of all the money that e'er I had

Am F C G

I've spent it in good company

Am F C G

And all the harm that e'er I've done

Am F C G Am

Alas it was to none but me

Am F C F

And all I've done for want of wit

Dm C F G

To memory now I can't recall

Am F C G

So fill to me the parting glass

Am F C G F G Am

Good night and joy be with you all

Of all the comrades that e'er I had

They are sorry for my going away

And all the sweethearts that e'er 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 I'll softly call

Good night and joy be with you all

A man may drink and not be drunk

A man may fight and not be slain

A man may court a pretty girl

And perhaps be welcomed back again

But since it has so ought to be

By a time to rise and a time to fall

Come fill to me the parting glass

Good night and joy be with you all

Good night and joy be with you all