

The Parting Glass

Am F C G
Of all the money that e'er I had
Am G7 C G
I've spent it in good company
Am F C G
And all the harm that e'er I've done
Am Em Am
Alas it was to none but me
C Em
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm Am C G
To memory now I can't recall
F C G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am 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