

the parting glass (scottish trad.)

Of all the money that e're I had
I spent it in good company
And of all the harm that ever I did
Alas 'twas done to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit
To mem'ry now, I can't recall
So fill to me 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 my true love in this town
That sorely has my heart beguiled
Their rosy cheeks and ruby lips
I own they have my heart in thrall
Then fill to me the parting glass
Goodnight, and joy be with you all

Of all the friends that e're I had
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e're 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
I'll gently rise and softly call
Goodnight, and joy be with you all