

# The Parting Glass

Scottish Trad

♩ = 112

Of all the mon-ey that e're I had, I've spent it in good  
6 com-pan - y, and all the harm that e're I did, A -  
11 -las 'twas done to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit to  
16 mem' ry now I can't re- call. So fill to me the part-ing glass,  
21 good-night and joy be with you all. If I had the mon-ey that  
26 e're I spent, and lei-sure time to sit a- while, there  
31 is my true love in the town, who sore-ly has my heart be-guil - ed, Their  
37 ro - sy cheeks and ru - by lips I own they have my heart in thrall. Then  
42 fill to me the part-ing glass, good night and joy be with you all. Of  
48 all the friends that e'er I had They're sor - ry for my going a - way.

