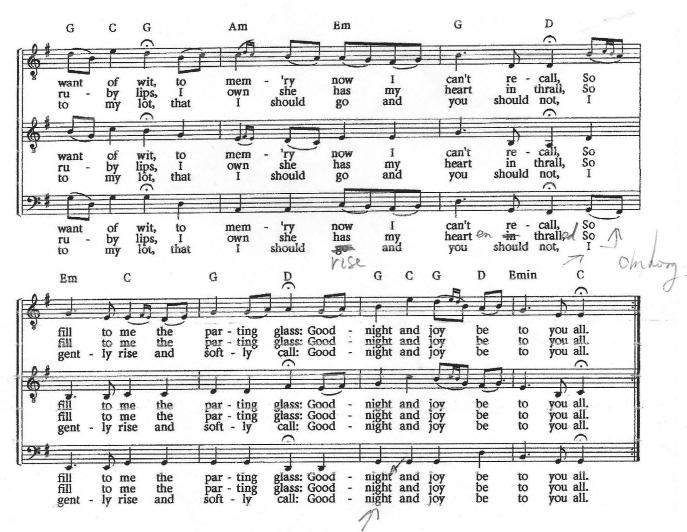
## the parting glass - 1



## the parting zlass - 2



- Of all the money e'er I had, I spent it in good company.
   And all the harm I've ever done, alas it was to none but me.
   And all that I've done for want of wit, to memory now I can't recall.
   So fill me to me the parting glass. Goodnight and joy be to you all.
- 3. Of all the comrades e'er I had, they are sorry for my going away,
  And all the sweethearts e'er I had, they'd wish me one more day to stay,
  But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not,
  I gently rise and softly call, Goodnight and joy be to you all
- 2. If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit awhile
  There is a fair maid in this town that sorely has me heart beguiled
  Her rosey cheeks and ruby lips, I own she has me heart in thrall.
  So fill me to the parting glass. Goodnight and joy be to you all.