

the parting glass - 1

Trad. Irish

Arr: Jildou Talman

(Voor de heren van DeKoor)

Rubato

Emin G D G
 1. Of all the mo - ney e'er I had, I spent it in good
 2. If I had mo - ney e - nough to spend, and lei - sure time to
 3. Of all the com - rades e'er I had, had, and they are sor - ry for my
 com - pa - ny, And all the harm I've e - ver done, a -
 sit a - while, There is a fair maid in this town, that
 going a - way, And all the sweet - hearts e'er I had, they'd
 D Emin C G D
 las it was to none heart but me. And all that I've done for
 sore - ly has one to my more day be - guiled. Her ro - sy cheeks and
 wish me one more none heart day to stay. But since it falls un -
 G C G D Emin C G C G
 las it was to none heart but me. And all that I've done for
 sore - ly has one to my more day be - guiled. Her ro - sy cheeks and
 wish me one more none heart day to stay. But since it falls un -

the parting glass - 2

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble and bass staff. Chords are indicated above the treble staff. The lyrics are written below the bass staff. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and lyrics. The third system concludes the piece. There are handwritten annotations: 'rise' under the first system's 'now has', 'en' under 'heart you', and 'only' with an arrow pointing to the final 'So I'.

System 1: Chords: G, C, G, Am, Em, G, D. Lyrics: want of wit, to mem - 'ry now I can't re - call, So / ru - by lips, I that own she has my and heart in thrall, So / to my lot, that I should go and you should not, I

System 2: Chords: Em, C, G, D, G, C, G, D, Emin, C. Lyrics: fill to me the par - ting glass: Good - night and joy be to you all. / fill to me the par - ting glass: Good - night and joy be to you all. / gent - ly rise and soft - ly call: Good - night and joy be to you all.

1. 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 my heart in thrall.
So fill me to the parting glass. Goodnight and joy be to you all.