The Parting Glass

Am G Of all the money that e'er I spent I've spent it in good company And all the harm that ever I did Am G Am A-las it was to none but me And all I've done for want of wit Dm C To memory now I can't recall So fill to me the parting glass Am Am G Good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend And leisure to sit awhile There is a fair maid in town That sorely has my heart beguiled Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips I own she has my heart enthralled So fill to me the parting glass Good night and joy be with you all

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had They're sorry for my going away And all the sweethearts that 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 softly call Good night and joy be with you all