

## *The Parting Glass*

Am G  
Oh, all the money that e'er I had,  
Am G  
I spent it in good compa-ny,  
Am G  
And all the harm that I've ever done,  
Am G Am  
A-las it was to none but me,  
G  
And all I've done for want of wit  
Dm C  
To mem'ry now I can't recall;  
Am G  
So fill to me the parting glass,  
Am G Am  
Good-night and joy be with you all.

Am G  
Oh, all the comrades that e're I had,  
Am G  
They're sorry for my going a-way,  
Am G  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had,  
Am G Am  
They'd wished me one more day to stay.  
G  
But since it falls unto my lot,  
Dm C  
That I should rise and you should not,  
Am G  
I gently rise and I softly call,  
Am G Am  
Good-night and joy be with you all.