

A parting glass

traditional words and tune

arr. Peter Hill

$\bullet = 96$ v3

1. Of all the mon - ey e'er I had, I spent it in good
2. If I had mon - ey e - nough to spend, and lei - sure time to
3. Of all the friends that e'er I had, they are sor - ry for my

com - pa - ny, And all the harm that e'er I've done, a - las 'twas done to
sit a - while, There is a fair maid in this town, that sure - ly has my
going a - way, And all the sweet - hearts e'er I loved, they'd wish me one more

none but me. And all I've done, for want of wit, to mem - 'ry now I
heart be - guiled. Her ro - sy cheeks, and ru - by lips, I own she has my
day to stay. But since it fell in - to my lot, that I should part and

shan't re - call, So fill to me the part - ing glass; good - night, and joy be with you all...
heart en - thrall'd, So fill to me the part - ing glass; good - night, and joy be with you all...
you should not, I'll gent - ly rise, and soft - ly call; good - night, and joy be with you all...