

The Parting Glass

The Dubliners

Of all money that ever I had
I spent it in good company
and of all the harm that ever I done
Alas it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit
to memory now I can't recall
so fill to me the parting glass
goodnight and joy be with you all
of all the comrade that ever I had
they are sorry for my going away
and of all the sweethearts that ever I had
They would 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 with you all
If I had money enough to spend
and leisure time to sit awhile
there is a fairmaid in this town
that sorely has my heart beguiled
her rosy cheeks and ruby lips
then fill to me the parting glass
goodnight and joy be with you all.