

## Parting Glass

Paul Kelly

Oh all the money that e'er I had  
I spent it in good company  
And all the harm that e'er I did  
Alas, it was to none but me  
And all I've done for want of with  
To memory now I can't recall  
So fill to me the parting glass  
Good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend  
And leisure time to sit awhile  
There is a fair maid in this town  
Who sorely doth my heart-beguiled.  
Her rosey cheeks and ruby lips,  
I own she has my heart in thrall  
So fill to me the parting glass.  
Goodnight and joy be with you all

Oh all the comrades that e'er I've had  
They Are sorry for my going away  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I've kissed  
Would wish me one more day to stay  
But since it falls unto my lot  
That I should rise and you should not  
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call  
Good night and joy be with you all