

The Parting Glass

Steeleye Span

Of all the money that e'er I had
I spent it in good company.
And all the harm that e'er I've 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 this parting glass,
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

Of all the comrades e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away,
And all the sweethearts e'er I had,
They'd wish me one more day to stay.
But since it falls into my lot
That I should rise and they 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 man in this town
That surely has my heart beguiled.
His lonely eyes,
His quiet mouth,
I own he has my heart in thrall,
So fill to me this parting glass,