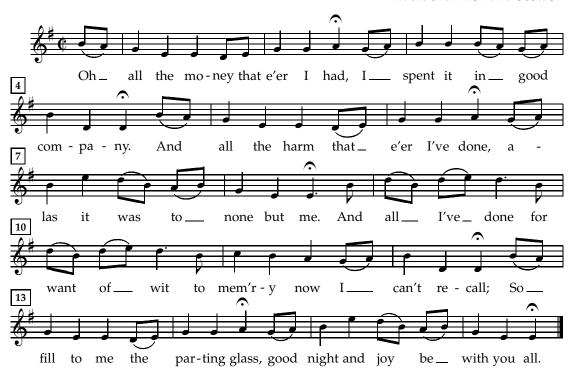
## THE PARTING GLASS

Traditional Irish and Scottish



Oh, all the money 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 mem'ry now I can't recall; So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all.

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

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I had, they're sorry for my going away. And all the sweethearts that e'er 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'll gently rise and softly call, good night and joy be with you all.