

## 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.