

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