

The Parting Glass

Peter Hollens

Of all the money, e'er I had
I sent it in good company.
And all the harm I have ever done,
'alas it was to none but me.

And all I've done for want and wit,
to memory now can't recall,
so fill to me the parting glass
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

So fill to me a parting glass,
And drink a health wather'er befalls
Then gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be to you all

Of all the comrades that e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away
and all the sweethearts that e'er had
They'd wish me one more day to stay.

But since it falls into my lot,
then I should rise and you should not,
I'll gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be to you all

Fill to me a parting glass
And drink a health wather'er befalls
Then gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be to you all

Fill to me a parting glass
And drink a health wather'er befalls
Then gently rise and softly call
Goodnight and joy be to you all