

The Parting Glass

The Tossers

Purgatory Oh all the money that e'er I had, I spent it in good
company
And of all the harm that ever 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 my parting glass, good night and joy be with you
all

Of all the comrades that ever I had, I'm sorry for my going awa
y
And of all the sweethearts that ever I had, I wish you one more
day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you shoul
d not
I gently rise and I softly call, good night and joy be with you
all

Oh if I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit a whi
le
Well there is a fair maid in this town who solely holds my hear
t beguiled
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, by own she holds my heart enthra
lled
So fill to me my parting glass, good night and joy be with you
all