

## 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 away  
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 should 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 while  
Well there is a fair maid in this town who solely holds my heart beguiled  
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, by own she holds my heart enthralled  
So fill to me my parting glass, good night and joy be with you all