



par - ting glass, Good

1 Oh, all the money that e'er I had, I spent it in good company, And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas it was to none but me, And all I've done for want of wit to mem'ry now I can't recall; So fill to me the parting glass, Good night and joy be with you all!

So

fill

to

me

the

2 O, all the comrades that e'er I had, they're sorry for my going away. And all the sweethearts that e'er I had, they'd 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 softly call, Good night and joy be with you all!

night and

joy

be

with

you

all.

3 A man may drink and not be drunk, a man may fight and not be slain A man may court a pretty girl, and perhaps be welcomed back again So fill to me the parting glass and drink a health whate'er befalls Then gently rise and softly call ||:Good night and joy be with you all:||

