

Irish Song Lyrics

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Parting Glass, The
Traditional

Of all the money ever I had I've spent it in good company
And all the harm I've ever done alas it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of width to memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

Of all the comrades ever I had, they're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts ever I had, they wished me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not
I gently rise and softly call, good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit a while
There is a fair maid in this town that sorely has my heart beguiled
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, by own she has my heart enthralled
Then fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all