

Parting Glass traditional English

THE PARTING GLASS KEY Dm

♩ = 120

Dm C Dm F C

Oh, all the mo-ney e'er I had, I spent it in good com-pa-ny, And

Dm C Dm C Dm

all the harm I've e-ver done, a-las it was to none but me, And

F Gm F

all I've done for want of wit to mem'-ry now I can't re-call; So

Dm C Dm C Dm

fill to me the part-ing glass, Good-night and joy be with you all.

Oh, all the comrades e'er I had,
 They're sorry for my going away,
 And all the sweethearts e'er I had,
 They'd 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,
 Goodnight and joy be with you all.

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



Tom Carthy.
 Who lived to the wonderful age of 105.
 Irish Piper. Ballybunion, Co. Kerry.