

The Parting Glass

Little is known of the origins of this beautiful Irish tune

Em G D G Bm D7
O, all the mon - ey e'er I had I spent it in - good com - pa - ny, and

5 Em G D G Bm Em
all the harm I've ev - er done A las! it was - to none but me And

9 G Bm Am Em Bm D7
all I've done for want of wit To mem - 'ry now I can't re - call So

13 Em G D G Bm Em
fill to me the parting glass Good night and joy be with you all

O, all the comrades e'er I had
They're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts e'er I had
They'd wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot
I gently rise and softly call,
That I should go and you should not,
Good night 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