

Parting Glass

Moderately ♩ = 140

Scottish Traditional

Oh, All the mon-ey ere I've had, I spent it in good com-pan-y. And

all the harm that ere I've done A- las, it was to no one but me. And

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

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

O, all the money e're I've had,
I've spent it in good company
And all the harm that e're 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;
Goodnight, and joy be you all.

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