

The Parting Glass

Traditional Scot/Irish

♩ = 100

Em G D G Bm D

Of all the mo - ney e'er I spent, I spent it in good com - pa - ny. And.
Oh, all the com - rades e'er I had, They're sor - ry for my goin' a - way, And.
If I had mo - ney e - nough to spend, And lei - sure time to sit a - while, There

6 Em G D G C Bm Em

all the harm e're I've done, A - las! it was to none but me. And
all the sweet - hearts e'er I had, They'd wish me one more day to stay, But
is a fair maid in this town, That sore - ly has my heart be - guiled. Her

10 G G Bm Am G Bm D

all I've done, for want of wit, to mem - 'ry now. I can't re - call. So
since it falls un - to my lot, That I should rise and you should not, I
ro - sy cheeks and ru - by lips, I own she has my heart in thrall, Then.

14 Em G D G C Bm Em

fill to me the par - ting glass: Good - night and joy be with you all. Oh,
gent - ly rise and soft - ly call, Good - night and joy be with you all. If
fill to me the par - ting glass, Good - night and joy be with you all. Good -

18 ritard... G C Bm Em

night and joy be with you all.