

# The Parting Glass

## The High Kings

Of all the money that ere I had  
I spent it in good company  
And all the harm I've ere done  
Alas it was to none but me  
And all i done for want of wit  
To mem'ry now I cant recall  
So fill to me the parting glass  
Goodnight and joy be to you all  
Chorus:  
So fill to me the parting glass  
And drink to health what ere beholds  
Then gently rise and softly call  
"Goodnight and joy be to you all"  
Of all the comrades that ere I had  
Their sorry form is going away  
And all the sweethearts that ere I had  
They wished me one more day to say  
But since it fell into my lot  
That I should rise and you should not  
I'll gently rise and softly call  
"Goodnight and joy be to you all"  
Chorus[instrumental]  
But since it fell into my lot  
That I should rise and you should not  
I'll gently rise and softly call  
"Goodnight and joy be to you all"  
So fill to me the parting glass  
And drink to health what ere beholds  
Then gently rise and softly call  
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"Goodnight and joy be to you all"

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