The Parting Glass

Cinnamonia

Of all the money that here I spent, I spent it in good company
And of all the harm that here Ive done, alas was done to none but me
And all Ive done for want of wit, to memory now I cant recall
So fill to me the parting glass. Goodnight and joy be with you all.
Oh, if I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit awhile
Theres a fair young man in this town that sorely has my heart beguiled

His rosy cheeks and lovely lips, alone he has my heart in thrall
So fill to me the parting glass. Goodnight and joy be with you all.
Of all the comrades that here Ive had, theyre sorry for my going away,
And of all the sweethearts that here I had, they wish me one more day to stay,
But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not,
I will gently rise and softly call. Goodnight and joy be with you all.

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