The Parting Glass

Peter Hollens

Of all the money, e'er I had,
I spent it in good company,
And all the harm I have ever done,
'Alas it was to none but me.

And all I've done for want of wit,
To memory now I can't recall,
So fill to me the parting glass,
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

So fill to me the parting glass,
And drink a health whate'er befalls,
Then gently rise and softly call,
Goodnight and joy be to you all.

Of all the comrades that e'er I had,
They're sorry for my going away,
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had,
They'd wish me one more day to stay.

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.

Fill to me the parting glass,
And drink a health whate'er befalls,
Then gently rise and softly call,
Goodnight and joy be to you all.

Fill to me the parting glass,
And drink a health whate'er befalls,
Then gently rise and softly call,
Goodnight and joy be to you all.
Goodnight and joy be to you all.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/