

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.