

The Parting Glass

Of all the money e'er I had
I've spent it in good company
And all the harm I've ever done
Alas, it was to none but me –
And all that I've done through want of wit
To memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass –
Goodnight – and joy be to you all.

If I had money enough to spend
And leisure time to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in this town
Who surely has my heart beguiled –
Her rosy cheeks, her ruby lips
I own she has my heart in thrall
So fill to me the parting glass –
Goodnight – and joy be to you all.

Of all the comrades that I've had
They are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that I've had
They wish me one more day to stay –
But since it falls 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.

Give Me A Clean Heart

Give me a clean heart so I may serve Thee
Lord, fix my heart so that I may be used by Thee
For I am worthy of all these blessings –
Give me a clean heart – and I'll follow Thee