

# The Voice House

## 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.