

# The Parting Glass

Peter Hollens

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

And all I've done for want of wit  
To mem'ry 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  
Are sorry for my going away  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had  
Would wish me one more day to stay

But since it falls unto my lot  
That I should rise and you should not  
I'll gently rise and I'll 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  
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Good night and joy be to you all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>