

Thea Gilmore, The Parting Glass

Of all the money e'er I had
I spent it in good company
And all the harm that e'er I've 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
Good night and joy be to you all

If I had money enough to spend
And leisure time to sit a while
I'd gladly walk those roads again
And trace the footsteps of a child

But I have not the time to ask
Why those will stand and those will fall
So fill to me the parting glass
Good night and joy be to you all

Of, all the comrades e'er I had
They are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts 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 gently rise and softly call
Good night and joy be to you all