The Parting Glass

Traditional Celtic Farewell (Arr. The Wailin’ Jennys)

Oh, all the money that e'er I've spent, I spent it in good company. And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I've had, Are sorry for my going away. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I've had, Are sorry for my going away. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

I've spent, it in good company.

And I've done, alas, it was to none but me.

And I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay.

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me.

And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay.

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me.

And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay.

Oh, all the comrades that e'er I've had, Are sorry for my going away. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

I've done for want of wit to mem'ry now I can't recall, so since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not, I'll

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I've done for want of wit to mem'ry now I can't recall, so since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not, I'll

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

As me, par-ti-ing, glass, Good night, and joy be with you all. With you all.

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But

And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me. And all the sweet-hearts that e'er I've had, Would wish me one more day to stay. But