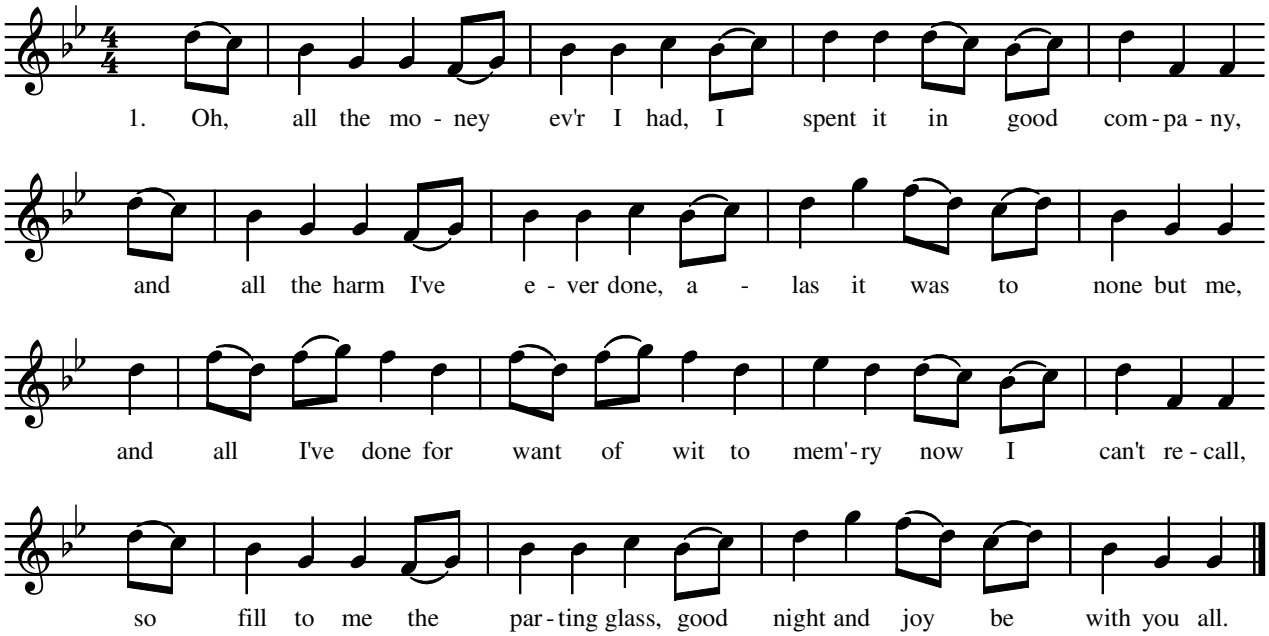
The parting glass

Traditional



2. Oh, all the comrades ev'r I had,
they're sorry for my going away,
and all the sweethearts ev'r I had,
they'd wished me one more day to stay,
but since it falls unto my lot,
that I should rise and you should not,
I gently rise and softly call,
good night and joy be with you all.

3. If I had money enough to spend,
and leisure time to sit awhile,
here is a fair maid in this town,
that sorely has my heart beguild,
her rosy cheeks and ruby lips
I own, she has my heart in thrall;
then fill to me my parting glass,
good night and joy be with you all.

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