## Parting Glass

Scottish Folk



Of all the comrades that ere I had, They're sorry for my going away And of all the sweethearts that ere I had, They 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 softly call Good night and joy be with you all.

If I had money enough to spend And leisure time to stay awhile There is a fair maiden in this town Who surely has my heat beguiled. Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips She alone has my heart in thrall So fill to me the parting glass, Good night and joy be with you all.