

The Parting Glass (wench version)

Oh all the money that 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 with you all

Oh all the comrades that e'er I've had, are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I've 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 softly call good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend, and leisure time to sit awhile
There is a fair lad in this town, that sorely has my heart beguiled
His rosy cheeks and ruby lips, I own, he has my heart enthralled
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

If I had money for to spend, I would spend it in your company
And all the harm that I have done, I hope it's pardoned I will be
And all I've done for want of it to memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass -- good night and joy be with you all