

Of 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 mem'ry now I can't recall;  
So fill to me the parting glass,  
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

Oh all the comrades that e'er I had  
They're sorry for my going away.  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had  
They would wish me one more day to stay.  
But since it falls unto my lot  
That I should fall and you should not  
I'll gently rise and softly call  
Goodnight and joy be with you all.

# The Parting Glass

Traditional Irish/Scottish  
arr. Joshua Pacey (b. 1995)

Gentle, flowing ♩ = c. 66

*pp*

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Piano  
(for rehearsal  
only)

*con Ped.*

5

S.

A.

T.

B.

Pno.

*p* *mp* *p* *mf* Solo

Oo\_ Of\_

*p* *mp* *p* *mf*

*p* *mp* *p* *mf*

*p* *mp* *p* *mf*

*p* *mp* *p* *mf*