THE PARTING GLASS

Trad.; new words by Lew Toulmin, 4/2021; single strokes or waltz; bari uke chords by LT

Intro: Em C G D Em

Well, of [Em] all the [C] money that [G] e'er I [D] had,

I [Em] spent [C] it in [G] good [D] company.

And [Em] of all the [C] harm I've [G] ever [D] done,

[Em] Well, most of [G] it was [C] done to [Am] me. [Em]

[G] And all [C] I've done for [G] want of [C] wit
[Am] to mem'[G] ry now I [C] can't [D] recall;
[Em] So fill for [C] me the [G] parting [D] glass,
[Em] Good night and [G] joy be [C] with you [Am] all. [Em]

And of [Em] all the [C] comrades [G] that e'er I [D] had,
[Em] They're sorry [C] for my [G] going [D] away.
[Em] But I say to [C] them, [G] don't be [D] sad,
[Em] Tho' they [G] wish me one more [C] day to [Am] stay. [Em]

[G] And since [C] we've fought [G] arm in [C] arm

[Am] And all [G] our mem'ries [C] are fond and [D] warm

[Em] Our time [C] together [G] will never [D] pall,

[Em] So good night and [G] joy be [C] with you [Am] all. [Em]

And of [Em] all the [C] sweethearts that [G] e'er I [D] had, In [Em] all our [C] life-long [G] staged [D] play.

I [Em] ask for- [C] giveness for [G] all the [D] bad,

[Em] that I [G] did wreak [C] on any [Am] day. [Em]

[G] And since [C] it falls [G] unto my [C] lot
[Am] that I should [G] rise and you [C] should [D] not;
[Em] I gently [C] rise and [G] I softly [D] call,
[Em] Good night and [G] joy be [C] with you [Am] all. [Em]