

## The Parting Glass

Skene Manuscript (c. 1630)

"The Stirrup Cup" - "Deoch an Dorais"



Of all the money that e'er I had  
I spent it in good company  
And all the harm I've ever 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  
Good night and joy be to you all

*So fill to me the parting glass  
And drink a health whate'er befall  
And gently rise and softly call  
Good night and joy be to you all*

Of 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'd wish 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 to you all

*So fill to me the parting glass  
And drink a health whate'er befall  
And gently rise and softly call  
Good night and joy be to you all*

A man may drink and not be drunk  
A man may fight and not be slain  
A man may court a pretty girl  
And perhaps be welcomed back again  
But since it has so ought to be  
By a time to rise and a time to fall  
Come fill to me the parting glass  
Good night and joy be with you all

*So fill to me the parting glass  
And drink a health whate'er befall  
And gently rise and softly call  
Good night and joy be to you all*