

The Parting Glass

Traditional
Arr. D Abbott

pp

Soprano

1. Of all the mo - ney that e'er I had, I spent it in good compa - ny. And all the harm I've
 2. Oh, all the com - rades that e'er I had, They're sor - ry for my go - ing away, And all the sweet hearts
 3. If I had mon - ey e - nough to spend, And leis - ure time to sit a - while, There is a fair maid

pp

Alto 1

1. Of all the mo - ney that e'er I had, I spent it in good compa - ny. And all the harm I've
 2. Oh, all the com - rades that e'er I had, They're sor - ry for my go - ing away, And all the sweet - hearts
 3. If I had mon - ey e - nough to spend, And leis - ure time to sit a - while, There is a fair maid

ff

Alto 2

1. Of all the mo - ney that e'er I had, I spent it in good compa - ny. And all the harm I've
 2. Oh, all the com - rades that e'er I had, They're sor - ry for my go - ing away, And all the sweet - hearts
 3. If I had mon - ey e - nough to spend, And leis - ure time to sit a - while, There is a fair maid

6

S

e - ver done, A - las! it was to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit To
 that e'er I had, They'll wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot, That
 in this town, That sore - ly has my heart be - guiled. Her ros - y cheeks and rub - y lips, I

A1

e - ver done, A - las! it was to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit To
 that e'er I had, They'll wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot, That
 in this town, That sore - ly has my heart be - guiled. Her ros - y cheeks and rub - y lips, I

A2

e - ver done, A - las! it was to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit To
 that e'er I had, They'll wish me one more day to stay But since it falls unto my lot, That
 in this town, That sore - ly has my heart be - guiled. Her ros - y cheeks and rub - y lips, I

11

S

mem' - ry now I can't re - call So fill to me the par - ting glass Good night and joy be with you all.
 I should go and you should not, I gent - ly rise and soft - ly call, Good night and joy be with you all.
 own she has my heart in thrall, Then fill to me the part - ing glass, Good night and joy be with you all.

A1

mem' - ry now I can't re - call So fill to me the par - ting glass Good night and joy be with you all.
 I should go and you should not, I gent - ly rise and soft - ly call, Good night and joy be with you all.
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A2

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 own she has my heart in thrall, Then fill to me the part - ing glass, Good night and joy be with you all.

Midi files:

<http://daisy.abbott.me.uk/resources/music/folk/parting-glass.mid>

<http://daisy.abbott.me.uk/resources/music/folk/parting-glass-tune.mid>

<http://daisy.abbott.me.uk/resources/music/folk/parting-glass-middle.mid>

<http://daisy.abbott.me.uk/resources/music/folk/parting-glass-bottom.mid>