THE PARTING GLASS part 1 A beautiful Irish tune



Oh, all the comrades e'er I had, they're sorry for my going away,

And all the sweethearts e'er I had, they've wished 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 with you all

If I had money enough to spend, and leisure time to sit awhile,
There is a fair maid in this town, that sorely has my heart beguiled.
Her rosey cheeks, and ruby lips, I own, she has my heart in thrall.
Then fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

THE PARTING GLASS part 2

('thin' melody line)

Study the left hand carefully this time. Notice that very often the third beat is HELD for two beats.



THE PARTING GLASS part 3

(Melody line with added chord notes)







