

- 2. Of all the comrades ere I had, they're sorry for my going away, And all the sweethearts ere I had, they wish me one more day to stay, But since it falls unto my lot that I should go and you should not, I'll gently rise and softly call, good night and joy be with you all.
- 3. If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit awhile There is a fair maid in this town who sorely has my heart beguiled Her rosey cheeks and ruby lips, I alone she has my heart in thrall So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all.

