



The Parting Glass Funeral Poem

Oh all the time that e'er I spent,
I spent it in good company;
And any harm that e'er I've done,
I trust it was to none but me;
May those I've loved through all
the years
Have memories now they'll e'er
recall;
So fill me to the parting glass,
Goodnight, and joy be with you
all.
Oh all the comrades that e'er I
had,
Are sorry for my going away;
And all the loved ones that e'er I
had
Would wish me one more day to
stay.
But since it falls unto my lot
That I should leave and you
should not,
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call
Goodnight, and joy be with you
all.
Of all good times that e'er we
shared,
I leave to you fond memory;
And for all the friendship that e'er
we had

I ask you to remember me;
And when you sit and stories tell,
I'll be with you and help recall;
So fill to me the parting glass,
God bless, and joy be with you
all.



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