

Parting Glass (Live From Wembley Stadium)

[Ed Sheeran](#)

Of all the money that e'er I had, I've spent it in good company
And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit, to memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all
Of all the comrades that e'er I
had, they are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had, they would wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call
Good night and joy be with 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 ordered been 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
Come fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>