

Written for the Santa Fe Men's Camerata, Santa Fe, New Mexico, Karen Marrolli, Conductor

The Parting Glass

for TTBB Chorus (*divisi*) unaccompanied

Traditional Irish Words
Adapted by Karen Marrolli

Traditional Irish Tune
Arranged by Karen Marrolli

$\text{♩} = 80$

unis. mp

Tenor 1
Tenor 2

Oh, all the mon - ey e'er I spent, I

Bass 1
Bass 2

unis. mp

Oh, all the mon - ey e'er I spent, I

4

spent it in good com - pa - ny. And all the harm that e'er I've done, A -

spent it in good com - pa - ny. And all the harm that e'er I've done, A -

8

, mf

las, it was to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit, To

, mf

las, it was to none but me. And all I've done for want of wit, To

12

mem-'ry now I can't re-call. So raise to me the part - ing glass. Good -

mem-'ry now I can't re-call. So raise to me the part - ing glass. Good -

16

night, and God be with you all. Oh, oo

night, and God be with you all. Oh, all the com - rades e'er I've known Are

20

Oo, And all the sweet - hearts that e'er I've had Would

sor - ry for my go - ing a - way. Oh,

24

wish me one more day to stay. But since it falls up - on my lot That

But since it falls up - on my lot That

28

I should rise and you should not, Now raise to me the part - ing glass. Good -

I should rise and you should not, Now raise to me the part - ing glass. Good -

32

night, and God be with you all, good - night and God be with you all.

night, and God be with you all, good - night and God be with you all.

2013 2:36

PROGRAM NOTES

The Parting Glass was written to be a ritual “closing song” for the Santa Fe Men’s Camerata, Santa Fe, New Mexico, Karen Marroli, Conductor. The premiere performance was given by this ensemble on April 7, 2013. The music reflects the spirit of the text: celebratory and yet wistful.

Karen Marroli (b. 1975)

For biographical information visit:
www.karenmarrollimusic.com

TEXT

Oh, all the money e’er I spent,
 I 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 mem’ry now I can’t recall.
 So raise to me the parting glass.
 Goodnight, and God be with you all.

Oh, all the comrades e’er I’ve known
 Are sorry for my going away.
 And all the sweethearts that e’er I’ve had
 Would wish me one more day to stay.
 But since it falls upon my lot
 That I should rise and you should not,
 Now raise to me the parting glass.
 Goodnight, and God be with you all.

Traditional Irish Words
 Adapted by Karen Marroli