

ONE BUMPER AT PARTING

Thomas Moore

A D E  
ONE BUMPER AT PARTING THOUGH MANY  
A D E7  
HAVE CIRCLED THE BOARD SINCE WE MET  
A D G  
THE FULLEST, THE SADDEST OF ANY  
A G7 A  
REMAINS TO BE CROWNED BY US YET  
A G7 E  
THE SWEETNESS THAT PLEASURE HAS IN IT  
A G7 E7  
IS ALWAYS SO SLOW TO COME FORTH  
A G7 E A  
THAT SELDOM ALAS, TILL THE MINUTE IT DIES  
E F#m  
DO WE KNOW HALF ITS WORTH

A D E  
BUT OH MAY OUR LIFE'S HAPPY MEASURE  
A E Bm  
BE ALL OF SUCH MOMENTS MADE UP  
A Dm G6  
THEY'RE BORN ON THE BOSOM OF PLEASURE  
A D A  
THEY DIE MIDST THE TEARS OF THE CUP

A D E  
AS ONWARD WE JOURNEY HOW PLEASANT  
A D E7  
TO PAUSE AND INHABIT AWHILE  
A D G  
THOSE FEW SUNNY SPOTS LIKE THE PRESENT  
A G7 A  
THAT 'MID THE DULL WILDERNESS SMILE  
A G7 E  
BUT TIME LIKE A PITILESS MASTER  
A G7 E7  
CRIES, "ONWARD!" AND SPURS THE GAY HOURS  
A G7 E  
AH, NEVER DOES TIME TRAVEL FASTER  
A E F#m  
THAN WHEN HIS WAY LIES AMONG FLOWERS

A D E  
BUT COME, MAY OUR LIFE'S HAPPY MEASURE  
A E Bm  
BE ALL OF SUCH MOMENTS MADE UP  
A Dm G6  
THEY'RE BORN ON THE BOSOM OF PLEASURE  
A D A  
THEY DIE MIDST THE TEARS OF THE CUP

A D E

HOW BRILLIANT THE SUN LOOKED IN SINKING  
THE WATERS BENEATH HIM HOW BRIGHT

OH TRUST ME THE FAREWELL OF DRINKING  
SHOULD BE LIKE THE FAREWELL OF LIGHT  
YOU SAW HOW HE FINIWHED BY DARTING  
HIS BEAM O'ER A DEEP BILLOW'S BRIM  
SO FILL UP, LET'S SHINE AT OUR PARTING  
IN FULL LIQUID GLORY LIKE HIM.

AND OH MAY OUR LIFE'S HAPPY MEASURE  
BE ALL OF SUCH MOMENTS MADE UP  
'T WAS BORN ON THE BOSOM OF PLEASURE  
IT DIES MIDST THE TEARS OF THE CUP