

And the **R**est

*All the money that e'er I had,
I spent it in good company,
And all the harm I've ever 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 drink to me a parting glass,
Goodnight and joy be with you all.*

---from an old song

*I'll sing you a song of Peace and Love,
Whack fol the diddle all the di do day.*

---Peadar Kearney