

## All For Me Grog

D G D

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog

D A7

All for me beer and tobacco

D G D

Well I've spent all me tin with the ladies drinking gin

D A A7 D

Far across the western ocean I must wander.

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots

They're all gone for beer and tobacco

You see the sole's were gettin' thin

And the uppers were letting in

And the heels are looking out for better weather.

Where is me shirt me noggin' noggin' shirt

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

You see the sleeves they got worn out

And the collar was turned about

And the tail is looking out for better weather.

Where is me wife me noggin' noggin' wife

She's all gone for beer and tobacco

You see her front it got worn out

And her tail been kicked about

And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather.

Oh, where is me bed me noggin' noggin' bed

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

You see I sold it to the girls

And the springs they got all twirls

And the sheets they're looking out for better weather.

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed

Since first I came ashore with me slumber

For I spent all me dough on the lassies movin' slow

Far across the Western Ocean I must wander