

All For Me Grog

CHORUS

D G D
And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
A
All for me beer and to-bacco.
D G D
Well I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
A A7 D
Across the western ocean I must wan-der.

D G D
Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots?
A
There're all gone for beer and to-bacco
D G D
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked a-bout
A A7 D
And the soles are looking out for better wea-ther.

CHORUS

D G D
Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt?
A
It's all gone for beer and to-bacco
D G D
For the collar is all worn and the sleeves they are all torn
A A7 D
And the tail is looking out for better wea-ther.

CHORUS

D G D
I'm sick in the head and I haven't gone to bed
A
Since first I came ashore from me slumber
D G D
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know
A A7 D
Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

CHORUS