

All For Me Grog

*And it's [G] all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog,
all for me beer and to-[D]-bacco,
Well, I [G] spent all me tin with the [C] lassies drinkin' [G] gin,
far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]-der.*

I'm [G] sick in the head and I [C] haven't been to [G] bed,
since first I came ashore with me [D] plunder.
I've seen [G] centipedes and snakes, me [C] head is full of [G]
aches, and I think I'll take a [D] path for way out yon-[G]-der.

Chorus

Where are [G] me boots, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] boots,
they're all sold for beer and to-[D]-bacco.
The [G] soles, they were thin and the [C] uppers lettin' [G] in,
and the heels were lookin' [D] out for better wea [G] ther.

Chorus

Where is [G] me shirt, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] shirt,
it's all gone for beer and to-[D]-bacco
The [G] sleeves they were worn out and the [C] collar being turned
about, and the [G] tail is lookin' [D] out for better wea [G] ther.

Chorus

Where is [G] me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed,
it's all sold for beer and to-[D]-bacco.
You see, [G] I sold it to a whore 'n now the [C] sheets they got all
tore, and the [G] springs are lookin' [D] out for better wea [G] ther.

Chorus

Where is [G] me wife, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] wife,
she's all gone for beer and to-[D]-bacco.
You see, [G] her front was worn out and her [C] tail was kicked
about, and I [G] hope she's lookin' [D] out for better wea [G] ther.

Chorus