

All for me grog

Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
It's all for me beer and tobacco.

**For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.**

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.

For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

**Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
It's all for me beer and tobacco.**

**For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.**

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,
It's all gone for beer and tobacco,

For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

**Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
It's all for me beer and tobacco.**

**For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.**

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,
Since first I came ashore from me slumber,
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

**Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,
It's all for me beer and tobacco.**

**For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinking gin,
Far across the western ocean I must wander.**