

All For Me Grog

Sol

And it's all for me grog,

Do Sol

Me jolly, jolly grog,

Re

All for me beer and tobacco

Sol

For I spent all me tin

Do Sol

On the lassies drinking gin

Re

Far across the Western Ocean

Sol

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.

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.

I'm sick in the head

And I haven't been to bed,

Since I first 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.