

All For Me Grog

Traditional

With Spirit ♩ = 120

Whistle

Chorus One

Well, it's all for me grog, — me jol - ly, jol - ly grog. All for me
6 beer and tob - bac-co — I spent all me — tin with the las - sies drink - in gin. — A -
13 Verse
cross the west - ern o - cean I must wan - der. Where are me boots? — Me
19
nog - gy, nog - gy boots? — They're all gone for beer and to - bac-co — For the
25
heals they are wore out and the toes are kicked a - bout and the soles are look - ing
30
out for bet - ter wea - - - ther.

Where is me shirt? Me noggy, noggy 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.

Where is me bed? Me noggy, noggy bed?
It's all gone for beer and tobacco.
Well I lent it to a whore and the sheets they are all tore
And the springs are looking out for better weather.

Where is me wench? Me noggy, noggy wench?
She's all gone for beer and tobacco.
Well her [clap] is all wore out and her [clap] is knocked about
And her [clap] is looking out for better weather.

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
Since I came ashore with me plunder.
I see centipedes and snakes and I'm full of pains and aches
And across the western ocean I must wander.

CHORUS TWO

Well it's all for me grog; me noggy, noggy grog.
It's all for me beer and tobacco.
I spent all me loot in a house of ill repute
And I think I'll have to go back there tomorrow.