

All for me grog

D - G - D - A - D

^D And it's all for me ^G grog, ^D me jolly, jolly grog,
^A
all for me beer and tobacco,
^D well, I spent all me tin with the lassies ^G drinkin' ^D gin,
^A ^D
far across the western ocean I must wander.

^D I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,
^G ^D
^A since first I came ashore with me plunder.
^D I've seen centipedes and snakes, ^G me head is full of aches, ^D
^A ^{A7} ^D
and I have to take a path for way out yonder.

CHORUS

^D Where are me boots, ^G me noggin' ^D noggin' boots,
^A
they're all sold for beer and tobacco.
^D See, the soles, they were thin and the uppers were lettin' in, ^G ^D
^A ^{A7} ^D
and the heels were looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

^D Where is me shirt, ^G me noggin' ^D noggin' shirt,
^A
it's all sold for beer and tobacco.
^D The sleeves they were worn out and the collar was turned about, ^G ^D
^A ^{A7} ^D
and the tail is looking out for better weather.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

^D Where is me wife, me ^G noggin' ^D noggin' wife,

she's all sold for beer and ^A tobacco.

You see, her front was worn out and her tail was kicked about, ^D

and I'm sure she's looking out for better weather. ^A ^{A7} ^D

CHORUS

^D Where is me bed, me ^G noggin' ^D noggin' bed,

it's all sold for beer and ^A tobacco.

You see, I sold it to the girls and so the springs are all upturned, ^D

and the sheets are looking out for better weather. ^A ^{A7} ^D

CHORUS x 2