

All For Me Grog

The Dubliners

Irish trad

1

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore with me plunder
I've seen centipedes and snakes
And my head is full off aches
And I'll have to make a path for way out yonder

Chorus

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 with the lassies drinking gin
Far across the western ocean I must wander

2

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots ?
They're all sold for beer and tobacco
You see the sole's were gettin' thin
And the uppers were lettin' in
And the heels are looking out for better weather

3

Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt ?
It's all sold for beer and tobacco
You see the sleeves they got worn out
And the collar was turned about
And the tail is looking out for better weather

4

Where is me bed, me noggin' noggin' bed ?
It's all sold for beer and tobacco
You see I sold it to the girls
And the springs they got all twirls
And the sheets they're looking out for better weather

5

Where is me wife, me noggin' noggin' wife ?
She's all sold for beer and tobacco
Her front it got worn out
And her tail been kicked about
And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather

All For Me Grog

The Dubliners

Stephen Hatfield

Chorus

G *C* *G*

$\text{♩} = 116$

R. Well it's all for me grog, me jol-ly jol-ly grog, It's

3 *D* *G*

all for me beer and to - bac - co. For I spent all me tin with the

6 *C* *G* *D* *D7* *G*>

las-sies drin-king gin, Far ac - ross the wes-tern o-cean I must wan - der.