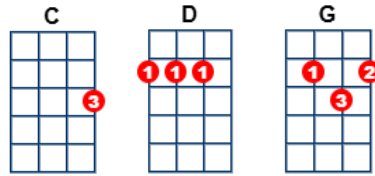


All For Me Grog – The Dubliners



[G] I'm sick in the head and I [C] haven't been to [G] bed
Since first I came ashore with me [D] plunder
I've seen [G] centipedes and snakes and me [C] head is full of [G] aches
And I'll have to take a [D] path for way out yon-[G]der.



[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog. All for me beer and [D] tobacco.
Well, I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin.
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der.

[G] Where are me boots, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] boots
They're all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
You see the [G] soles were getting thin, and the [C] uppers were letting [G] in
And the heels are looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther.

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog. All for me beer and [D] tobacco.
Well, I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin.
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der.

[G] Where is me shirt, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] shirt
It's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
You see the [G] sleeves they got worn out, and the [C] collar turned inside [G] out
And the tail is looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther.

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog. All for me beer and [D] tobacco.
Well, I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin.
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der.

[G] Where is me wife, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] wife.
She's all gone for beer and [D] tobacco
You see her [G] front got worn out, and her [C] tail been kicked [G] about
And I'm sure she's looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther.

(Refrain as chorus) [G] [C] [G], [D], [G] [C] [G], [D] [G]

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog. All for me beer and [D] tobacco.
Well, I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin.
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der.

[G] Where is me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed
It's all sold for beer and to-[D] bacco
You see I [G] sold it to the girls until the [C] springs are all in [G] twirls
And the sheets they're looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther.

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly, jolly [G] grog. All for me beer and [D] tobacco.
Well, I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin.
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der.