

## All for Me Grog

The Irish Rovers

And it's all for me grog  
Me jolly, jolly grog  
All for the rum and tobacco  
Well I spent all me tin  
On the lassies drinking gin  
Across the rainy ocean 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 for better weather  
And it's all for me grog  
Me jolly, jolly grog  
All for the rum and tobacco  
Well I spent all me tin  
On the lassies drinking gin  
Across the rainy ocean I must wander  
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 for better weather  
And it's all for me grog  
Me jolly, jolly grog  
All for the rum and tobacco  
Well I spent all me tin  
On the lassies drinking gin  
Across the rainy ocean I must wander  
Oh, 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  
And it's all for me grog  
Me jolly, jolly grog  
All for the rum and tobacco  
Well I spent all me tin  
On the lassies drinking gin  
Across the rainy ocean I must wander  
Where is me wench me noggin' noggin' wench  
She's all gone for beer and tobacco  
For her teeth has fallen out  
And her??? flops about  
And her??? is looking out for better weather