

## All for me Grog

*'Tin' is slang for money.*

Where are me boots, me noggin, noggin boots?

*All gone for beer and tobacco*

For the uppers are worn out and the tongues are kicked about

And the soles are hanging out for better weather

### Chorus

*And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog*

*All for me beer and tobacco*

*That we spent all our tin*

*On the lasses drinking gin*

*Now across the western ocean we must wander*

Where is me shirt, me noggin, noggin shirt?

*All gone for beer and tobacco*

Though the collar is worn out and the cuffs are knocked about

The tail is hanging out for better weather

Where is me hat, me noggin, noggin hat?

*All gone for beer and tobacco*

Well the crown's been knocked about and the rim needs straightening  
out

And the peak is hanging out for better weather

<more>

Now where is me wench, me noggin, noggin wench?  
*All gone for beer and tobacco*  
Well her hair has fallen out and her tongue is near worn out  
And her tail is hanging out for better weather

Now I'm sick in the head, and I haven't been to bed  
Since first I came ashore with my plunder  
I see centipedes and snakes, and I'm full of pains and aches  
So I think I'll steer a course for way out yonder.

<Chorus *soft* - *Then repeat LOUD!*>