

# 30- All For Me Grog

Irish Folk

*Refr*

Violin

And it's all for me grog, me joll-y, joll-y grog, All for me beer and to-

Vln.

bacc-o! Well I spent all me tin with the lass - ies drink - ing gin Far a -

Vln.

cross the western o - cean I must wand - er. I'm  
Oh,

*Verse*

Vln. **G C G G**

sick in the head and I have-n't gone to bed since I first came a-shore with me  
 Where are me boots me nog-gin' nog-gin' boots They're all sold for beer and to-  
 Where is me shirt me nog-gin' nog-gin' shirt It's all gone for beer and to-  
 where is me bed me nog-gin' nog-gin' bed It's all sold for beer and to-  
 where is me wife me nog-gin' nog-gin' wife She's all sold for beer and to-

Vln. **D G**

plun - der. I've seen cen - ti - pedes and snakes and my  
 bac - co You see the sole's were get - tin' thin And the  
 bac - co You see the sleeves they got worn out And the  
 bac - co You see I sold it to the girls And the  
 bac - co You see her front it got worn out And her

Vln. **C G G D D7 G**

head is full of aches, And I'll have to make a path for way out yon - der.  
 uppers were let - ting in, And the heels are look - ing out for bet - ter weat - her  
 collar was turned a bout And the tail is look - ing out for bet - ter weat - her  
 springs they got all twirls And the sheets they're look - ing out for bet - ter weat - her  
 tail been kicked a - bout And I'm sure she's look - ing out for bet - ter weat - her.