

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

Verse

Vln.

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.

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.

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.