

All for Me Grog

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
 Since first I came ashore with me plunder
 I've seen centipedes and snakes
 And my head is full off aches
 And I'll have to make a path for way out yonder

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*And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
 All for me beer and tobacco
 Well I've spent all me tin with the lassies drinking Gin
 Far across the western ocean I must wander*

Mandolin

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots
They're all sold for beer and tobacco
 You see the sole's were gettin' thin
 And the uppers were letting in
 And the heels are looking out for better weather

Gitár

Where is me shirt me noggin' noggin' shirt
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
 You see the sleeves they got worn out
 And the collar was turned about
 And the tail is looking out for better weather

Bendzsó

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

Where is me wife me noggin' noggin' wife
She's all sold for beer and tobacco
 You see her front it got worn out
 And her tail been kicked about
 And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather