

# 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

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