

## All for me Grog. (F).

**Kor: It's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog!  
It's all for me beer and tobacco.  
For I spent all me tin, on the lassies drinkin' Gin.  
Far across the western ocean I must wander!**

I 'm sick in the head, an' I haven't been to bed,  
since first I came ashore with me plunder !  
I've seen centipedes and snakes, an' me head is full of aches  
and I think, I'll take a path for way out yonder.

**Kor : It's all for me. . .**

Where is me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots ?  
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.  
For the heels are all worn out, and the soles are kick'd about!  
And the toes are looking out for better weather !

**Kor : It's all for me. . .**

Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt ?  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco.  
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn !  
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

**Kor : It's all for me. . .**

### **Musikalsk mellemspil 1 vers**

Where is me wife, me noggin' noggin' wife ?  
She's all gone for beer and tobacco !  
You see her front is all worn out, and her tail's been kicked about !  
And I'd say she's looking out for better weather.

**Kor: It's all for me grog... I:**

Where is me bed, me noggin` noggin` bed?  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco  
You see I lent it to a Whore, and the sheet are black an` tore  
And the springs are lookin` out for better weather

**:I Kor: It's all for me grog.... I:**