

All For Me Grog

Mise en page: Ludovic AL

D G D

Well, it's all for me grog— me jo - ly, jo - ly grog— It's

G D Em A

all for the rhum and to - bac - co— For I

D G D

spent all me tin on the lass - ies drink - king gin. Far a -

Bm Em A D

-cross the rai - ny o - cean I must wan - der.

D G D

Where are me boots— me num - my num - my boots— They're

G D Em A

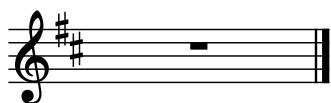
all gone for rum and to - bac - co— For the

D Em D

lea - ther is worn out and the heels are kicked a - bout and the

Bm Em A D

soles are look - ing out for bet - ter weath - er.



And it's all for me grog
Me jolly, jolly grog
It's all for the rum and tobacco
For I spent all me tin
With the lassies drinking gin
Far across the rainy ocean they must wander

And where are me boots? Me numby-nummy boots
 They're all gone for rum and tobacco
 For the leather has worn out
 And the heels are kicked about
 And the soles are looking out for better weather

Chorus

Where is me coat? Me numby-nummy coat
 It's all gone for rum and tobacco
 For the buttons went astray
 And me pockets ripped away
 And the lane is looking for better weather

Chorus

And where is me bed? Me numby-nummy bed
 It's all gone for rum and tobacco
 Rocked her to her hair and now the mattress is a core
 And the springs are looking out for better weather

Chorus

And where is me wench? Me numby-numby wench
 She's all gone for rum and tobacco
 For her teeth are falling out
 And her breast they flop about
 And her arse is looking out for better weather

Chorus

And where is me man, Me numby-numby man
 He's all gone for rum and tobacco
 For he's balding on the top
 And his belly's about to pop
 And his stones are looking out for better weather

Chorus X 2