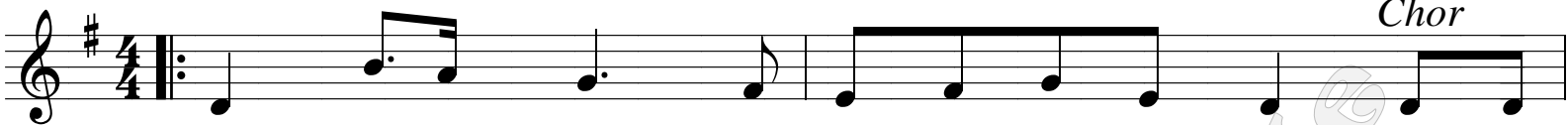


# All for me grog

## Halyard shanty

6



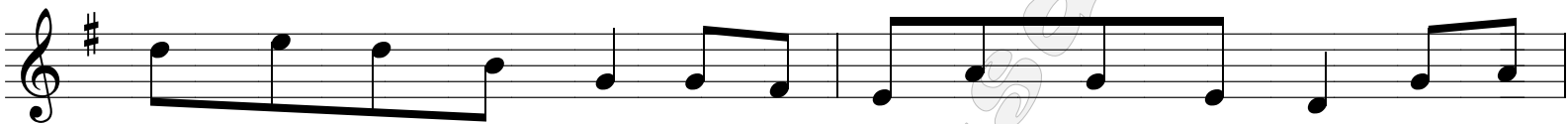
*Chor*

1.) Where are me boots me nog - gin', nog - gin' boots? They - 're  
all for me grog, me jol - ly, jol - ly grog! It's -



*Vors.*

all gone for beer and to - bac - co! For the  
all for me beer and to - bac - co! For -



heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked a - bout and the  
I spend all me tin on the las - sies drin - king gin, far a -



*Chor*

soles are loo - king out for bet - ter wea - ther. Well it's  
cross the wes - tern o - cean I must wan - der.

2.) 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 hanging out for better weather.

3.) Where is me bed, me noggin', noggin' bed?

It's all gone for beer and tobacco!

I lent it to a whore and now it's all a-wore,  
and the springs are looking out for better weather.

4.) Where is me wife, me lovely, young wife?

She's all gone for beer and tobacco!

Her lips are all worn out and her front is kickt about,  
and I hope she's looking out for better weather.

3.) I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,

Since first I came ashore from me slumber.

For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know.

Far across the western ocean I must wander.

Hellmet 11.8.2002