

OH! For Me Grog

Chorus

Oh! for me grog, me jolly jolly grog .

Oh! for me beer and tobacco.

Well, I spent all me tin on the lass who's drinking gin.

Now, across the Western Ocean I must wander.

Where are me boots? Me noggin, noggin boots?

They're all gone for beer and tobacco!

For the leather's all wore out

And the heels is knocked about!

Now the toes are lookin' out for better weather!

Chorus

Where is me shirt? Me noggin, noggin shirt?

It's all gone for beer and tobacco!

For the color's all wore out

And the front is knocked about!

Now the tail is lookin' out for better weather!

Chorus

Where is me wench? Me noggin, noggin, wench?

She's all gone for beer and tobacco!

For her lips is all wore out,

And her front is knocked about!

Now her tail is lookin' out for better weather!

Chorus

Where is me bed? Me noggin, noggin bed?

It's all gone for beer and tobacco!

Now the mattress is all tore

For I lent it to a whore!

And the springs are lookin' out for better weather!

Chorus

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

Since first I came ashore with me plunder!

I see centipedes and snakes,

And I'm full of pains and aches.

Now, I think I'll take a trip out over yonder!

Chorus