

Arranged by The Salty Dog Shanty Singers

traditional sailors song later adopted by folk and pub singers - about a man's ruin through drink but upbeat rather than regretful - usually performed as a raucous chorus song. Recorded as a single by [The Dubliners](#) which charted at No.10 in Ireland in July 1967.

John D Mandolin solo intro

Chorus – 1st one “and it’s” call by Terry then all sing

(no play) C

F

C

And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,

G

all for me beer and t'baccie,

C

F

C

well, I spent all me tin with the ladies drinkin' gin,

G

G7 C

far across the western ocean I must wander

Verse 1 - Kelvin

C

F

C

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

G

since first I came ashore with me plunder.

C

F

C

I've seen centipedes and snakes and me head is full of aches,

G

G7 C

and I'll have to take a path for way out yonder

CHORUS – all sing

Verse 2 - Terry

C

F

C

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots,

G

they're all gone for beer and t'baccie

C

F

C

See the soles are getting' thin and the uppers lettin' in,

G

G7 C

and the heels were looking out for better weather

CHORUS – all sing

All for me grog

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Verse 3 - Clive

C **F** **C**
Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt,
G
it's all gone for beer and t'baccie.

C **F** **C**
Well the sleeves they got wore out and the collar turned about,
G **G7** **C**
and the tail is looking out for better weather

CHORUS – all sing

C **F** **C**
And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,
G
all for me beer and t'baccie,
C **F** **C**
well, I spent all me tin with the ladies drinkin' gin,
G **G7** **C**
far across the western ocean I must wander

Verse 4 - Kenn

C **F** **C**
Where is me bed, me noggin' noggin' bed,
G
it's all gone for beer and t'baccie.
C **F** **C**
You see, I sold it to the girls and so the springs are all upturned,
G **G7** **C**
and the sheets are looking out for better weather

CHORUS – all sing & play

CHORUS – A Cappella

And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,
all for me beer and t'baccie,
well, I spent all me tin with the ladies drinkin' gin,
far across the western ocean I must wander

John D Mandolin Outro