

[G]Well it's all for me grog, me[C] jolly jolly[G] grog
It's all for me beer and to[D]bacco
For I[G] spent all me tin with the[C] lassies drinking[G] gin
Far across the western[D] ocean I must[D7] wan[G]der

Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots
They're all gone for beer and tobacco
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked
about
And the soles are looking out for better weather
Chorus

Where is me shirt, my 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
Chorus

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore with me slumber
For I spent all me dough on the lassies movin' slow
Far across the Western Ocean I must wander