

# All For Me Grog (Trad) Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

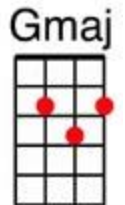
*[Chorus, repeated after each verse]*

And it's [G]all for me grog, me [C]jolly jolly [G]grog

All for me beer and to[D]bacco

Well I've [G]spent all me tin with the [C]ladies drinking [G]gin

Far across the western [D]ocean I must [G]wander

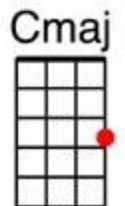


I'm [G]sick in the head and I [C]haven't been to [G]bed

Since first I came ashore with me [D]plunder

I've seen [G]centipedes and snakes and my [C]head is full of [G]aches

And I'll have to make a [D]path for way out [G]yonder



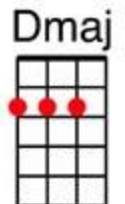
## CHORUS

[G]Where are me boots, me [C]noggin' noggin' [G]boots

They're all gone for beer and to[D]bacco

You see the [G]soles were getting thin and the [C]uppers letting [G]in

And the heels are looking [D]out for better [G]weather



## CHORUS

[G]Where is me shirt, me [C]noggin' noggin' [G]shirt

It's all gone for beer and to[D]bacco

You see the [G]sleeves they got worn out and the [C]collar's turned ab[G]out

And the tail is looking [D]out for better [G]weather

## CHORUS

[G]Where is me wife, me [C]noggin' noggin' [G]wife

She's all gone for beer and to[D]bacco

You see her [G]front's all worn out and her [C]tail's been kicked ab[G]out

And I'm sure she's looking [D]out for better [G]weather

## CHORUS

[G]Oh, where is me bed, me [C]noggin' noggin' [G]bed

It's all gone for beer and to[D]bacco

You see I [G]sold it to the girls and the [C]springs they got all [G]twirls

And the sheets they're looking [D]out for better [G]weather

## CHORUS