

All for me Grog!

Trad.: Irish

W-e-l-l i-t's...

G C D G
All for me grog, me Goblin, Goblin grog!

D
All gone for beer and tobacco!

G C G
I spent up all me tin with the Goblins drinking gin –
G C D G
it's across the western ocean I must wander!

Oh, where is me shirt? Me noggin, noggin shirt? All gone for...
The collar is all worn and the sleeves are badly torn –
and the tail is lookin' out for better weather!

And it's all for me grog, me goblin, goblin grog...

Oh, where are me boots, me noggin, noggin boots?
All gone for beer and tabacco!
The tongue is hangin' out, the sole's been thrashed about –
and the heel is lookin' out for better weather!

And it's all for me grog, me goblin, goblin grog...

Where is me coat? Me goblin, goblin coat? All gone for....
The button's fallen out, into the belly of a trout!
The collar's popped off for better weather!

Where is me vest? Me goblin, goblin vest? All gone for....
The pocket flew away, to the bottom of the bay
the back has jumper away fro better weather

Where are me pants? Me goblin, goblin pants?
All gone for beer and tabacco!
The zipper, it did break, it no longer holds me snake -
and the leg is shiftin' off for better weather!

And it's all for me grog, me goblin, goblin grog...

And I'm sick in me head, me noggin, noggin head
since I came ashore with my plunder!
I've seen centepedes and snakes, and I'm full ov pains and aches!
I think I'll take a journey way out yonder...!

And it's all for me grog, me goblin, goblin grog...