

# ALL FOR ME GROG

**G** **C** **G**  
And it's all for me grog me jolly jolly grog.

**D**  
All for me beer and tobacco.

**G** **C** **G**  
Well I spent all me tin on lassies drinking gin.

**D** **D7 G**  
Across the Western ocean I must wander.

**G** **C** **G**  
Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots

**D**  
They're all gone for beer and tobacco

**G** **C** **G**  
For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about

**D** **D7 G**  
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

**G** **C** **G**  
Where is me shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt

**D**  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco

**G** **C** **G**  
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves, they are all torn

**D** **D7 G**  
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

**G**

**C**

**G**

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

**D**

Since first I came ashore from me slumber

**G**

**C**

**G**

For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know

**D**

**D7 G**

Far across the Western ocean I must wander.

# AS I ROVED OUT

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
|:And who are you me pretty fair maid and who are you me honey?:|

**Dm** **Am** **C**  
She answered me quite modestly: ‘I am me mother’s darling.’

**Dm** **C**  
With me tooryay, Foldediddle day,  
**Dm**  
Dire, Foldediddle dairie oh.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
|:And will you come to me mother’s house, when the sun is shining clearly.:|  
**Dm** **Am** **C**  
I’ll open the door and I’ll let you in and divil a one would hear us.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
|:So I went to her house in the middle of the night when the moon was shining clearly.:|  
**Dm** **Am** **C**  
She opened the door and she let me in and divil the one did hear us.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
|:She took me horse by the bridle and the bit and she led him to the stable.:|  
**Dm** **Am** **C**  
Saying ‘There’s plenty of oats for a soldier’s horse, to eat it if he’s able.

**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C**  
|:Then she took me by the lily-white hand and she led me to the table.:|  
**Dm** **Am** **C**  
Sayin ‘There’s plenty of wine for a soldier boy to drink it if you’re able.

**Dm**                            **C**                            **Dm**                            **C**  
|:Then I got up and made the bed and I made it nice and aisy.:|

**Dm**                            **Am**                            **C**  
Then I got up and laid her down saying ‘Lassie, are you able?’

**Dm**                            **C**                            **Dm**                            **C**  
|:And there we lay till the break of day and divil a one did hear us.:|

**Dm**                            **Am**                            **C**  
Then I arose and put on my clothes saying ‘Lassie I must leave you.’

**Dm**                            **C**                            **Dm**                            **C**  
|:And when will you return again and when will we get married:|

**Dm**                            **Am**                            **C**  
When broken shells make Christmas bells we might well get married.

