

All for me grog

Intro: Wayne plays last 4 bars

Traditional

*D*⁷ *G* *C* *D*⁷
 And it's all for me grog, me jol - ly, jol - ly grog. It's
 5 *G* *A*⁷ *D*⁷
 all for me beer and to - bac - co. — For I
 9 *G* *G*⁷ *C* *D*⁷ *
 spent all me tin in a shan - ty drink - ing gin, Now a -
 13 *G* *C* *D*⁷ *G*
 cross the west - ern plains — I must wan - der.

2. I'm stiff and stony broke and I've parted with my moke,
 And the sky is looking black as thunder,
 And the boss of the shanty too, for I haven't a sou
 That's the way you're treated when you're out and under.

3. I'm crook in the head, for I haven't been to bed
 Since first I touched this shanty with my plunder,
 I see centipedes and snakes, and I'm full of aches and shakes
 So I'd better make a push out over yonder.

Chorus (Verse 1) + Turnaround

4. I take the Old Man Plain, criss-cross it all again
 Until my eyes the track no longer see,
 My beer and brandy brain seeks balmy sleep in vain,
 I feel as if I had the Darling Pea.

5. Repentance brings reproff, so I sadly 'pad the hoof,'
 All day I see the mirage of the trees,
 But it all will have anend when I reach the river bend,
 And listen to the sighing of the Breeze.

Chorus + Turnaround

6. Then hang the jolly prog, the hocussed shanty grog
 The beer that's loaded with tobacco,
 Grafting humour I am in, and I'll stick the peg right in
 And settle once more down to Yakka.

Chorus

Chorus (a capella)

Jubilee Jig (x2)

1 *D* *G* *D* *G* *A*⁷
 5 *D* *G* *D* *G* *A*⁷ *D*
 9 *D* *A*⁷ *D* *A*⁷
 13 *D* *A*⁷ *D* *A*⁷ *D*

[Repeat whole tune]