

Lloyd

"Heres To The Grog"

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HERE'S TO THE GROG

I've got a coat and a nobby, nobby coat
I've got a coat a-seen a lot of rough weather
For the sides are near wore out and the back is flying
about

And the lining's looking out for better weather
Here's to the grog, boys, the jolly, jolly grog
Here's to the rum and tobacco

I've a-spent all my tin with the lassies drinking gin
And to cross the briny ocean I must wander
I've got me breeches, me nobby, nobby breeches
I've got breeches a-seen a lot of rough weather
For the pouch is near wore out and the seat's all flying
about

And me knees are looking out for better weather

CHORUS

I've got me shirt, me nobby, nobby shirt
I've got a shirt a-seen a lot of rough weather
For the collar's near wore out and the sleeves are flying
about

And me tail's looking out for better weather

CHORUS

I've got me boots, me nobby, nobby shirt
I've got boots a-seen a lot of rough weather
For the bottom's near wore out and the heels flying
about

And me toes are looking out for better weather

CHORUS

I've got a tile, a nobby, nobby tile
I've got a tile a-seen a lot of rough weather
For the brim it is wore out and the crown is flying about
And the lining's looking out for better weather

CHORUS

English Traditional

Recorded by A.L. LLoyd- English Drinking Songs

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