

TRANSCRIPTION

Jim Reid of the Foundry Bar Band sings “All for Me Grog”

ScottishVoicesProj.0445

[This recording was made at the Grand Concert that was one of the featured events at the 1986 Auchtermuchty Festival. As the band finishes up a lively set of tunes, lead singer Jim Reid leads the audience in singing his arrangement of a song that confirms one of the Festival’s main themes: the pleasures of music, song, and conviviality, not counting the cost. As Reid jokes when introducing the song, “I hope you’ll all be singin it as if you really meant it.”]

[*Jim Reid sings:*]

*Chorus: And it’s all for the grog, the jolly jolly grog,
 All for the beer an tobacco.
 For I spent all me tin wi the lassies drinkin gin,
 Far across the western ocean I must wander.*

1 And where is me shirt, me noggin, noggin shirt?¹
 It’s all gone for beer and tobacco,
 For the collar is all wore and the front it is all tore,
 And the tail is looking out for better weather.

Chorus

2 So where is me boots, me noggin, noggin boots?
 All gone for beer and tobacco.
 For the toes are kicked about and the heels are all worn out
 And the soles are lookin out for better weather.

Chorus

3 I’m sick in the head and I haven’t been to bed
 Since I came ashore with me plunder,
 I’ve seen centipedes an snakes an I’m full o pains an aches,
 And I think I’ll make a path for way out yonder.

*And it’s all for me grog, the jolly jolly grog,
 All for the beer and tobacco.
 For I spent all me tin on the lassies drinkin gin,
 Far across the western ocean I must wander.*

All: [*Applause, laughter, followed by the sound of a cork being popped.*]

¹ “Noggin, noggin shirt”: a nonsensical euphemism. In different company this might be sung as “bloody friggin shirt,” or something similar.