

Farewell to Grog

Arr. O'Beirne 2013

Grog, a mixture of rum and water, was a favourite drink with American sailors. The Trident Society's book of Navy Songs states that the drink was a "regular ration in the United States Navy until September 1, 1862, when the law abolishing it went into effect." Caspar Schenk, USN, composed this poem to the tune of *Come, Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl*. It was first sung in the wardroom of the USS *Portsmouth* on the night of August 31, 1862.

Voice

Moderato

1. Come, mess - mates pass the
 2. Fare - well old rye, 'tis a
 3. Jack's hap - py days will
 4. Yet me - mor - y oft will
 5. All hands to splice the

Piano

Vo.

6

bot - tle 'round, Our time is short re - mem - ber, For our
 sad, sad word, But a - las! it must be spo - ken, The
 soon be gone, To re - turn a - gain, Oh Ne - ver! For they've
 back - ward turn, And dwell with find - ness par - tial, On the
 main - brace, call, But splie it now in sor - row, For the

Pno.

Vo.

9

grog must stop and our spi - rits drop, On the first day of Sep -
 ru - by cup must be giv - en up, And the dem - i - john be
 raised his pay five cents a day, But stopped his grog for -
 days when gin was not a sin, Nor cock - tails brought courts
 spirit room key will be laid a - way, For e - ver, on to -

Pno.

12

Vo.

tem - ber. For to-night we'll mer-ry, mer-ry be, For to - night we'll
 bro - ken.
 e - ver.
 mar - tial.
 mor - row.

Pno.

16

Vo.

mer - ry, mer - ry be, For to - night we'll mer - ry, mer - ry be, To -

Pno.

19

Vo.

mor - row we'll be so - ber. so - ber.

Pno.