

Avast ye mateys, tend to the Grog!

Jack McCourt – Jul 2014

Cheer up me lads, the grog now flows

One-hundred years comes to a close

When SecNav Josephus Daniels defined

A Grogless Navy in General Order 99

A cup 'o Joe became the drink we chose

So find some space in the holds below

We need some room for the beer to stow

Beer by the case is easy to stack

If you have questions, just ask Jack

Stacking Heineken for the Dutch is a skill he knows

But how many cans per day get we?

When working so many days at sea

After hours working as the Captain sees fit

And tell us when the drinking lamp is lit

We'll meet on the fantail at zero dark thirty

No drinking 'til you're three sheets to the wind

Or drinking rights the Captain will rescind

Clear minds are expected while on watch (ery)

No room is there for grab-ass debauchery

Or return 'o the Cat we may find

And when you choose to quench your thirst

Officers second, enlisted first

The Suppo now sports a brand new role

As crew bartender, lots of beer he'll dole

Now it's beer and money he'll disburse

And if you barf, please use the scuppers

Don't leave a mess, spoil the XO's supper

Cause you won't be tendin' the Captain's gig

Rather spendin' time in the ship's small brig

On a Navy ship, the CO's hand is upper

<http://news.usni.org/2014/07/01/hundred-years-dry-u-s-navys-end-alcohol-sea>