

Spanish Ladies

1 We'll rant and we'll roar, like true English sail - ors, We'll rant

4 rant and we'll roar a - long the salt sea Un -

6 til we strike sound - ings in the chan - nel for old Eng - land from -

8 U - shent to Skil - ley be thir - ty five leagues.

Farwell and adieu to you Spanish ladies,
 Farwell and adieu to you daughters of Spain,
 For we've received orders for to sail to
 old England
 But we hope in a short time we'll see you again.

Chorus:
 We'll rant and we'll roar, like true English sailors.
 We'll rant and we'll roar, all along the salt sea
 Until we strike soundings in the channel of
 old England
 From Ushent to Skilley be thirty-five leagues.

We have our ships to with the winds from the
 sou'west
 We have our ships to deep soundings to take.
 'Twas forty-five fathoms to the white sandy bottoms,
 So we squared the main yard and up-channel
 did make.

Chorus

The signal was made for the Grant Fleet to anchor
 And all in the Downs at night for to lie.
 Haul up your shank-painters, stand to your
 clew-garnet,
 Cut loose your cat-stoppers, let tack and sheets fly.

Chorus

Now let every man drink of his full bumper,
 Now let every man drink of his full glass.
 We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
 And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass.

Chorus