

Spanish Ladies

Trad. England
Arr. Mae McAllister

1. Fare-well and a - dieu to you Span-ish lad - ies Fare - well and a - dieu to you lad - ies of Spain For we've re - ceived or - ders to

Tune:
1. Fare-well and a - dieu to you Span-ish lad - ies Fare - well and a - dieu to you lad - ies of Spain For we've re - ceived or - ders to

1. Fare-well and a - dieu to you Spa-ish lad - ies Fare - well and a - dieu to you lad - ies of Spain For we've re - ceived or - ders to

1. sail for old Eng - land But we hope in a short time to see you a - gain

2. sail for old Eng - land But we hope in a short while to see you a - gain

3. sail for old Eng - land But we hope in a short while to see you a - gain

Ch: We'll rant and we'll roar, like true British sailors,
We'll rant and we'll roam all on the salt seas
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England,
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

2. We hove our ship to, with the wind from south-west, boys,
We hove our ship to, for to strike soundings clear
Then we filled the main topsail and bore right away, boys,
And straight up the Channel of old England did steer.
3. So the first land we made, it is called the Deadman,
Next Ram Head, off Plymouth, Start, Portland, and Wight
We sailed by Beachy by Fairlight and Dover
And then bore away for the South Foreland light.
4. Now the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor
All in the Downs that night for to lie
Then stand by your stoppers, see clear your shank painters,
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tack and sheets fly
5. Now let every man take off his full bumper,
Now let every man take off his full bowl
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
And here's to the health of true hearted soul.