

61a Spanish Ladies - Mr Leatherday & Mr Crisp



Fare well and a - dieu to you Span - ish - la - dies; fare you well and a -
Chorus We'll rant and we'll roar like true Brit - ish sail - ors; we'll - rant and we'll -



dieu to you la - dies of Spain. For - we've re - ceived or - ders to -
roar all a - cross the salt sea, un - til we ar - rive at the



sail for old - En - ge - land, and I hope in a short time to see you a - gain.
Chan - nel of old - En - ge - land, from - Us - hant to Scil - ly is for - ty - five leagues.

1
Fare well and adieu to you Spanish ladies;
fare you well and adieu to you ladies of Spain.
For we've received orders to sail for old Eng-e-land,
and I hope in a short time to see you again.

Chorus
We'll rant and we'll roar, like true British sailors;
we'll rant and we'll roar all across the salt sea,
until we arrive at the Channel of old England;
from Ushant to Scilly is forty-five leagues.

2
We hove our ship to all for to get sounded;
we hove our ship to and soundings took we.
We had forty fathoms and a bright sandy bottom,
and we squared our main yard and up Channel steered we.

3
The first land we made was a point called the Deadman;
next Ramshead off Plymouth, Start, Portland, and Wight.
We passed by Beachy, by Dungeness and Fairley,
till at length we arrived at the North Foreland Light.

4
Let every man here drink up his full bumper;
let every man here drink up his full bowl,
and let us be jolly and drown melancholy;
drink a health to each jovial and true-hearted soul.