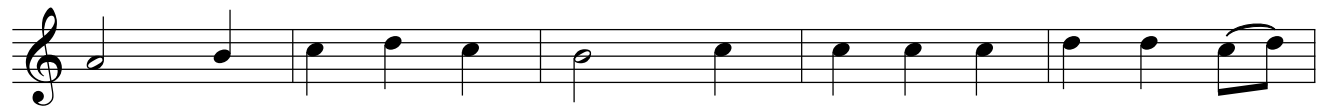


## 61b Spanish Ladies - Mr Donger



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



dieu you la - dies of Spain. For - we've re - ceived or - ders to -  
 roar 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 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 across the salt sea,  
 until we arrive at the Channel of old Engeland;  
 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.