

61c Spanish Ladies - 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 arr - ive 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 - Ush - ant 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 all across the salt sea,
 until we arrive at the Channel of old Eng-e-land;
 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.