

Spanish Ladies

Traditional

1. Farwell and adieu to you fair Spanish ladies,
Adieu and farewell, to you ladies of Spain,
For we're under orders, for to sail to old England,
And hope very shortly 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 seas,
'Till 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 at sou'west, boys,
We hove our ship to for to take soundings clear.
In fifty-five fathoms with fine sandy bottom,
We filled our maintops'l, up Channel did steer.

Chorus

3. The first land we made was a point called the Deadman,
Next Ramshead off Plymouth, Start, Portland, and Wight
We sailed then by Beachie, by Fairlee and Dover,
Then bore straight away for the South Foreland Light.

Chorus

4. Now the signal was made for the Grand Fleet to anchor,
We clewed up our tops'ls, stuck out tacks and sheets
We stood by our stoppers, we brailed in our spankers
And anchored ahead of the noblest of fleets

Chorus

5. 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,
Singin' here's a good health to all true-hearted souls.

Chorus