

Spanish Ladies - traditional sea shanty

Farewell and adieu to you Spanish ladies
Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain
For we've received orders for to sail for old England
But we hope in a short time to see you again

Chorus: Repeat after every verse!

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

We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'wester boys
We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take
'Twas forty-five fathoms with a white sandy bottom
So we squared our main yard and up channel did make

The first land we made was called the Dodman
Next Rame Head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the Wight
We sailed up by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover
And then we bore up for the South Foreland Light

Now let every man drink off his full bumper
And let every man drink off his full glass
And we'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass