Spanish Ladies Capo 3

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    Am                C            Em
Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish ladies,
    Am                    C         G
Farewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain;
    Am             G             C            E7
For we've received orders for to sail for ol' England,
   F         G              Em       Am
we hope in a short time to see you again.

[Chorus]
      Am                           C             Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
      Am                         C           G
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
  C             G                  C               E7
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England;
     F          G          Em           Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

   Am                          C                  Em
We hove our ship to with the wind from the sou' west boys,
   Am                         C                G
We hove our ship to, for to strike soundings clear;
     Am         G               C           E7
It's forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom,
   F               G                Em          Am
we squared off our main yard and up channel did steer.

[Chorus]
      Am                           C             Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
      Am                         C           G
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
  C             G                  C               E7
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England;
     F          G          Em           Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

    Am                          C             Em
The first land we sighted it is called the Dodman,
     Am                                  C             G
Next Ram's Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland then Wight;
   Am           G          C           E7
We sailed on by Beachy, by Fairley and Dungeness,
    F                G          Em             Am
And we hove our ship to off the South Foreland light.
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[Chorus]

Am C Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
Am C G
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
C G C E7
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England;
F G Em Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

Am C Em
Then the signal was given for the Grand Fleet to anchor,
Am C G
And all in the Downs that night for to lie;
Am G C E7
Let go your shank painter, likewise your cat stopper!
F G Em Am
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

[Chorus]

Am C Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
Am C G
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
C G C E7
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England;
F G Em Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.

Am C Em
Now let every man drink off his full bumper,
Am C G
And let every man toss off his full glass;
Am G C E7
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
F G Em Am
And here's to the help of each true-hearted lass

[Chorus]

Am C Em
We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,
Am C G
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea.
C G C E7
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old England;
F G Em Am
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.