

Spanish Ladies

British Traditional

Cm Eb Gm

1. Fare - well and a - dieu to you, Span - ish la - dies, Fare -
2. We hove our ship to with the wind from sou' - west, boys, We

6 Cm Eb Bb Cm

6 well and a - dieu to you, la - dies of Spain; For we've re - ceived
6 hove our ship to, deep sound - ings to take; 'Twas for - ty - five

11 Bb Eb Gm Ab Gm

11 or - ders for to sail for old Eng - land, But we hope in a short time to
11 fath - oms, with a white sand - y bot - tom, So we squared our main yard and up

16 Fm Gm Cm Chorus Eb

16 see you a - gain. We will rant and we'll roar like true Brit - ish
16 chan - nel did make.

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The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system (measures 21-25) has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The second system (measures 26-30) continues the key signature and time signature. The third system (measures 31-35) also continues the key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, and the piano accompaniment is written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and accidentals.

21 sail - ors, we'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas, Un -

26 til we strike sound-ings in the chan-nel of old Eng - land: From U - shant to

31 Scil - ly is thir - ty - five leagues.

3. The first land we sighted was called the Dodman,
 Next Rame head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the Wight;
 We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover,
 And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.

Chorus:

We will 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.

4. Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor,
 And all in the Downs that night for to lie;
 Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper!
 Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

5. Now let ev'ry man drink off his full bumper,
 And let ev'ry man drink off his full glass;
 We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy,
 And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass.