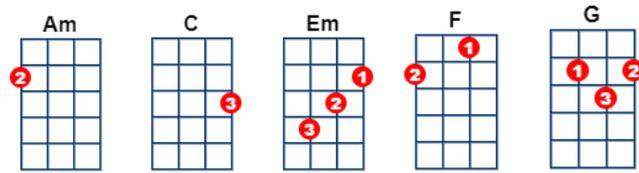


Spanish Ladies – Traditional



Fare **[Am]** well and adieu to **[C]** you, Spanish **[Em]** ladies,
Fare **[Am]** well and adieu to **[C]** you ladies of **[G]** Spain;
For we **[Am]** have received **[G]** orders for to **[F]** sail for old **[Am]** England,
But we **[F]** hope in a **[G]** short time to **[F]** see you **[Am]** again.

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

We **[Am]** hove our ship to, with the **[C]** wind at sou'**[Em]** west boys,
We **[Am]** hove our ship to, **[C]** our soundings **[G]** to see;
So, we **[Am]** rounded and **[G]** sounded, got **[C]** forty-five **[Am]** fathoms,
We **[F]** squared our main **[G]** yard and up **[F]** channel **[Am]** steered we.

(Chorus)

Now the **[Am]** first land we made, **[C]** it is called the **[Em]** Deadman,
Next **[Am]** Ram Head off Plymouth, **[C]** off Portland the **[G]** Wight;
We **[Am]** sailed by **[G]** Beachy, by **[C]** Fairlee and **[Am]** Dungeness,
[F] Till we came **[G]** abreast of the **[F]** South Foreland **[Am]** light.

(Chorus)

Then **[Am]** the signal was made for the **[C]** Grand Fleet to **[Em]** anchor,
[Am] All in the Downs that **[C]** night for to **[G]** lie;
Then it's **[Am]** stand by your **[G]** stoppers, see **[C]** clear your shank **[Am]** painters.
Haul **[F]** up your clew **[G]** garnets, let **[F]** tacks and sheets **[Am]** fly!

(Chorus)

Now **[Am]** let every man drink **[C]** toss off a full **[Em]** bumper,
And **[Am]** let every man drink **[C]** off a full **[G]** glass;
And we'll **[Am]** drink and be **[G]** merry and **[C]** drown melan**[Am]**choly,
[F] Singing, here's a good **[G]** health to each **[F]** true-hearted **[Am]** lass

(Chorus)