

# Sarah Blasko - Spanish Ladies

Tom: D

(forma dos acordes no tom de C )  
Capostrate na 2ª casa

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

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

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

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors  
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Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England  
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

Now let every man drink off his full bumper  
And let every 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

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors  
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea

Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England  
From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

The first land we sighted was called the Dodman  
Next Rame Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland then Wight  
We sailed on by Beachy, by Fairley and Dover  
And then we bore up for the South Foreland light

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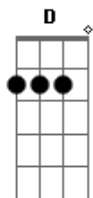
Then the signal was made for the Grand Fleet to anchor  
And all in the Downs that night for to lie  
Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper!  
Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

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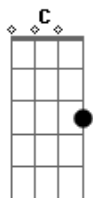
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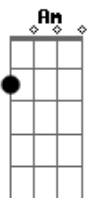
## Acordes



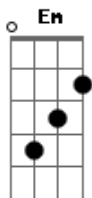
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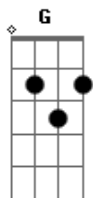
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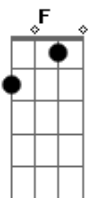
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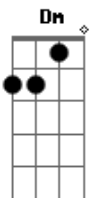
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