Sarah Blasko - Spanish Ladies

Tom: D

(forma dos acordes no tom de \hbox{C}) Capostraste na $2^{\underline{a}}$ casa

AmCEmFarewell and adieu to you, Spanish ladies
AmCGFarewell and adieu to you ladies of Spain
AmGCFor we've received orders for to sail for ol' England
FEmAmFor we've received orders for to sail for ol' England
FEmAmBut we hope in a short time to see you againAmCEmMmCEmWe'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

AmCEmWe'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seaCGCDutil we take soundings in the Channel of old EnglandFGAmFrom Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

We hove our ship to with the wind from the sou' west boys Am C G We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take G Fm 'Twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom F Em Am Em Am So we squared off our main yard and up channel did make We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors Am С Fm We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea G C Fm Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England Am Dm Em Am G From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

AmCEmNow let every man drink off his full bumper
AmCGAnd let every man drink off hiss full glass
AmGCEmWe'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy
FEmAmEmAmAnd here's to the health of each true-hearted lass

 Am
 C
 Em

 We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors
 Am
 C
 Em

 We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea
 C
 G
 C
 Em

Acordes



Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England F G Am Dm Em Am From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues The first land we sighted was called the Dodman Am Next Rame Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland then Wight Em G We sailed on by Beachy, by Fairley and Dover Am Em Em Am And then we bore up for the South Foreland light Fm We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors Am С Fm We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea G C Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England Am Dm Em Am G From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues Then the signal was made for the Grand Fleet to anchor Am And all in the Downs that night for to lie Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper! Em Am Em Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly! Am We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors С We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea C G С Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England G Am Dm Em Am 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 G С Em Am We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy Am Em Am Em And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors Am C Fm We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea G Fm С Until we take soundings in the Channel of old England

F G Am Dm Em Am From Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

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