

SPANISH LADIES

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Moderato

VOICE

1. Fare - well and a -
2. We hove our ship
3. The first land we

PIANO

f *p* *basso marcato*

dieu to you, Span - ish la - dies, Fare - well and a -
to with the wind from sou' - west, boys, We hove our ship
sight - ed was call - ed the Dod - man, Next Rame Head off

dieu to you, la - dies of Spain; For we've re - ceived
to, deep sound - ings to take; 'Twas for - ty - five
Ply - mouth, off Ports - mouth the Wight; We sail - ed by

cresc. *mp*

or - ders for to sail for old Eng - land, But we hope in a
 fath - oms, with a white sand - y bot - tom, So we squared our main
 Beach - y, by— Fair - light and Do - ver, And— then we bore

più rall. *a tempo* Chorus
 short time to see you a - gain. } We will rant and we'll
 yard_ and up the chan - nel did make. }
 up— for the South Fore - land light: }

roar like— true Brit - ish sail - ors, We'll rant and we'll roar all

on the salt seas, Un - til we strike sound - ings in the

chan - nel of old Eng - land: From U - shant to Scil - ly is

più rall. 1-4 5
thir - ty - five leagues. lass.

più rall. *a tempo dim.* *cresc.* *ff rall.*

sfz *sfz*

4.

5.

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!

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.

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.