[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

Fare [Dm] well and adieu to [F] you, Spanish [Am] Ladies,
Fare [Dm] well and adieu to you, [F] ladies of [C] Spain;
For [Dm] we've received [C] orders for to [F] sail for ole [Am] England,
But [Dm] we hope in a [Am] short time to [Dm] see you [Am] a-[Dm]gain.

We [Dm] have our ship to with the [F] wind from sou'-[Am] west, boys We [Dm] Have our ship to, [F] deep soundings to [C] take; Twas [Dm] forty- five [C] fathoms, with a [F] white sandy [Am] bottom, So [Dm] we squared our [Am] main yard......

And up [Dm] channel [Am] did [Dm] make.

We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar like [F] true British [Am] sailors,
We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar all [F] on the salt [Am] sea.
Un-[F]til we strike [C] soundings in the [F] channel of old [Am] England
From [Dm] Ushant to [C] Scilly is [Dm] thirty [Am] five [Dm] leagues.

The [Dm] first land we sighted was [F] called the [Am] Dodman,
Then [Dm] Rame Head off Plymouth, [F] off Portsmouth the [Am] Wight
We [F] sailed by [C] Beachy, by [F] Fairlight and [Am] Dover,
And [Dm] then we bore [F] up for the [Dm] South Fore-[Am] land [Dm] light.

[Dm] Then the signal was made for the [F] grand fleet to [Am] anchor, And [Dm] all in the Downs....that [F] night for to [Am] lie;

Let [Dm] go your shank [C] painter, Let [F] go your cat [Am] stopper,

Haul [Dm] up your clew-[Am]garnets.....

Let [Dm] tack and [Am] sheets [Dm] fly.

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We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar like [F] true British [Am] sailors,
We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar all [F] on the salt [Am] sea.
Un-[F]til we strike [C] soundings in the [F] channel of old [Am] England
From [Dm] Ushant to [C] Scilly is [Dm] thirty [Am] five [Dm] leagues.

Now let [Dm] ev'ry man.....toss [F] off a full [Am] bumper, And [Dm] let ev'ry man......toss [F] off a full [Am] glass; We'll [Dm] drink and be [C] jolly and [F] drown melan-[Am]choly, Saying [Dm] here's to the [Am] health of each [Dm] true Heart-[Am]ed [Dm] lass.

We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar like [F] true British [Am] sailors,
We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar all [F] on the salt [Am] sea.
Un-[F]til we strike [C] soundings in the [F] channel of old [Am] England
From [Dm] Ushant to [C] Scilly is [Dm] thirty [Am] five [Dm] leagues.

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We'll [Dm] rant and we'll roar all [F] on the salt [Am] sea.
Un-[F]til we strike [C] soundings in the [F] channel of old [Am] England
From [Dm] Ushant to [C] Scilly is [Dm] thirty [Am] five [Dm] leagues.