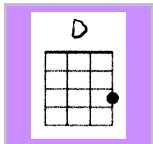


FAREWELL AND ADIEU

3/4- Takt in gm (em Capo 3)



1 Fare | well and a | dieu to- | you Spanish | ladies

Fare | well and a | dieu to_you | ladies of | Spain

For | we've received | orders for_to | sail for old | England

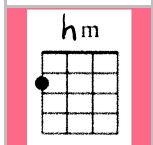
But_we | hope in a | short time to | see you a | gain.

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors

We'll rant and we'll roar a-ll on the salt seas.

Un til we strike soundings in_the Channel of Old England

Fro-m Ushant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues.



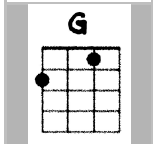
2 We hove our ship to, with_the wind at south-west, boys

We hove our ship to, de-ep soundings to take:

'twas forty-five fathoms with_a white sandy bottom,

We squared our ma-in yard and_up channel did make.

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors...



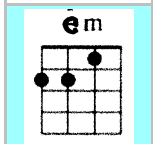
3 The first land we sighted it_was called the Doman

next Rame Head off Plymouth, o-ff Portsmouth the Wight:

We sailed by Beachy, by Fair-lee and Dover

A-nd then we bore u-p for the South Foreland light.

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors...



4 Now let ev'ry man dri-nk off his full bumper

And let ev'ry man dri-nk off a full glass:

we'll sing and be jolly and dro-wn melancho-ly,

a-and here's a good health of each true hearted lass.

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors...

4a Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor
All in the Downs that night for to lie
Then it's stand by your stoppers, see clear your shank-painters
Haul all your clew garnets, let tacks and sheets fly