

SPANISH LADIES *Britse zeelui kregen na de Napoleontische oorlog (rond 1800) in Spanje geen toestemming om hun Spaanse geliefden en kinderen mee naar huis te nemen*

1 Farewell and adieu, to you Spanish ladies
Farewell and adieu, to you ladies of Spain
For we have received orders to sail to old England
We hope in a short time to see you again

Refrein

We'll rant* and we'll roar like true British sailors** *grommen **brullen
We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt seas
Untill we strike soundings* in the channel of old England *stoppen met peilingen
From Ushant to Scilly, is thirty-five leagues* *mijlen

2 **We hove*** our ship to, with the wind off sou'west, boys *draaiden bij
We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take
't Was forty-five fathoms* with a white sandy bottom *vadems
So'we squared our main yard* and up channel** did make.. *grote ra **vaargeul

INSTR

Refrein

3 **Now let ev'ry man** drink up his full bumper* *glas
And let ev'ry man - drink up his full glass
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass* *meisje

4 **The first land we sighted** was called the Dodman
Next Rame Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland and Wight
. We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover
Then bore* straight away for the South Foreland light... *bogen af

Refrein

5 **The signal was made** for the grand fleet to anchor
And all in the Downs* that night for to lie *deel Noordzee bij Kent
Let go your shank painter* Lèt go your cat** *kort touw / ketting **katzeil
Hawl úp your clew-garnets*, let tacks** and sheets*** fly **zeildeel ***flappen

6 **Now let ev'ry man drink up . . .** = *couplet 3*

And let ev'ry man drink up his full glass
We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy
And here's to the health of each true-hearted lass