

## Minstrels Of Mayhem

### "Spanish Ladies"

Visit "[Spanish Ladies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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,  
But we hope in a short time to see you again.

Chorus:

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors,  
We'll rant and we'll roar across the salt seas;  
Until we strike soundings in the Channel of old  
England:  
From Ushant to Scilly 'tis thirty-five leagues.

Then we hove our ship to, with the wind at sou'-west,  
my boys,  
Then we hove our ship to, for to strike soundings clear;  
Then we filled the main topsail and bore right away, my  
boys,

And straight up the Channel of old England did steer.

Chorus

So the first land we made it is called the Deadman,  
Next Ram Head off Plymouth, Start, Portland and the  
Wight;  
We sailed by Beachy, by Fairly and Dungeness,  
And then bore away for the South Foreland light.

Chorus

Now the signal it was made for the Grand Fleet to  
anchor,  
All on the Downs that night for to meet;  
Then stand by your stoppers, see clear your shank-  
painters,  
Haul all your clew garnets, stick out tacks and sheets.

Chorus

Now let every man take off his full bumper,  
Let every man take off his full bowl;

For we will be jolly and drown melancholy,  
With a health to each jovial and true-hearted soul.

Chorus 2x

Visit [Minstrels Of Mayhem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.