



# Spanish Ladies

Capstan Shanty

Fare well and a - dieu un - to you Spa - nish la - dies, fare -  
We'll rant and we'll roar like true Brit - ish sai - lors, we'll  
well and a - dieu, to you la - dies of Spain. For it's  
rant and we'll roar a cross the salt seas, un  
we've re - ceiv'd or - ders to sail for old Eng - land, but we  
till we strike sound - ings in the Chann - el of old Eng - land, from  
hope ver - y to soon we shall see you a - gain.  
Ush - ant to Scilly is thirty-five leagues

**musicalion**

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But we hope very soon we shall see you again.

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 is thirty-five leagues.

We hove our ship to with the wind at sou'west, boys,  
We hove our ship to, our soundings to see.  
So we rounded and sounded; got forty-five fathoms,  
We squared our main yard and up channel steered we.

Now the first land we made it is called the Deadman,  
Next Ram Head off Plymouth, off Portland the Wight,  
We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlee and Dungeness,  
Till we came abreast of the South Foreland Light.

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.

Now let every man toss off a full bumper,  
And let every man drink off a full glass.  
And we'll drink and be merry and drown melancholy,  
singing, here's a good health to each true-hearted lass.

*Typ:* Digitale Noten zum Download

*Titel:* [Spanish Ladies \(Capstan Shanty\)](#)

*Komponist:* [Unbekannt Anonymus](#)

*Epoche:* Shanty

*Thema:* .Ohne Thema

*Reihe/Zyklus:* Traditional

*Schwierigkeit:* Leicht

*Instrumentierung Gruppe:* Sologesang

*Arrangement:* Solo>X

*Instrumentierung:* Gesang Solo>X = unbestimmte Stimmlage (J(1)

The Spanish Ladies – Die englischen Matrosen haben Spaniens Küsten unsicher gemacht und es ordentlich krachen lassen. Von den dortigen „Damen“ schwärmen sie noch, als sie längst auf dem Weg in die Heimat sind und noch immer toben und brüllen sie herum, bis sie wieder nüchtern sind. Zuhause dann, im englischen Nieselregen kommt die Abkühlung schneller, als ihnen lieb ist ....