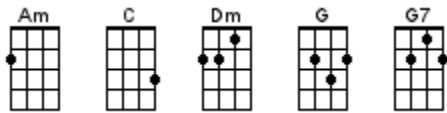


The Ryans and the Pittmans (We'll Rant And We'll Roar)

(a blend of Gerald Doyle, James Murphy, Henry LeMessurier, lyrics - traditional)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My [C] name it is [Am] Robert, they [Dm] call me Bob [G] Pittman
I [G] sail on the *Ino* with [G7] skipper Tom [C] Brown [C]
I'm [C] bound to have [Am] Polly or [Dm] Biddy or [G] Molly
[G] As... [C] soon as I'm [Dm] able to [G] plank the cash [C] down [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

I'm a [C] son of a [Am] sea-cook, and a [Dm] cook in a [G] trader
I can [G] dance, I can sing, I can [G7] reef the main [C] boom [C]
I can [C] handle a [Am] jigger, and [Dm] cuts a big [G] figure
[G] When-...[C]ever I [Dm] gets in a [G] boat's standing [C] room [C]

If the [C] voyage is [Am] good then this [Dm] fall I will [G] do it
I [G] wants two pound ten for a [G7] ring and the [C] priest [C]
A [C] couple o' [Am] dollars for [Dm] clean shirts and [G] collars
[G] And... a [C] handful o' [Dm] coppers to [G] make up a [C] feast [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

There's [C] plump little [Am] Polly, her [Dm] name is Golds-[G]worthy
There's [G] John Coady's Kitty, and [G7] Mary Tib-[C]bo [C]
There's [C] Clara from [Am] Bruley, and [Dm] young Martha [G] Foley
[G] But... the [C] nicest of [Dm] all is my [G] girl in [C] Toslow [C]

Fare-[C]well and a-[Am]dieu to ye [Dm] fair ones of [G] Valen
Fare-[G]well and adieu to ye [G7] girls in the [C] cove [C]
I'm [C] bound for the [Am] Westward, to the [Dm] wall with the [G] hole in
[G] I'll... [C] take her from [Dm] Toslow, the [G] wide world to [C] rove [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

Fare-[C]well and a-[Am]dieu to ye [Dm] girls of St. [G] Kyran's
Of [G] Paradise and Presque, Big and [G7] Little Bo-[C]na [C]
I'm [C] bound unto [Am] Toslow to [Dm] marry sweet [G] Bidy
[G] And... [C] if I don't [Dm] do so, I'm [G] afraid of her [C] da [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

I've [C] bought me a [Am] house from [Dm] Katherine [G] Davis
A [G] twenty-pound bed, from [G7] Jimmy Mc-[C]Grath [C]
I'll [C] get me a [Am] settle, a [Dm] pot and a [G] kettle
[G] And... [C] then I'll be [Dm] ready for [G] Bidy, hur-[C]rah! [C]

I [C] brought in the [Am] Ino this [Dm] spring from the [G] city
Some [G] rings and gold brooches for the [G7] girls in the [C] bay [C]
I [C] brought me a [Am] case-pipe – they [Dm] call it a [G] Meerscham
[G] It... [C] melted like [Dm] butter up-[G]on a hot [C] day [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

I [C] went to a [Am] dance, one [Dm] night in Fox [G] Harbour
There were [G] plenty of girls, so [G7] nice as you [C] wish [C]
There was [C] one pretty [Am] maiden a-[Dm]chawing of [G] frankgum
[G] Just... [C] like a young [Dm] kitten a-[G]gnawing fresh [C] fish [C]

Then [C] here is a [Am] health to the [Dm] girls of Fox [G] Harbour
Of [G] Oderin and Presque, Crabbes [G7] Hole and [C] Bruley [C]
Now [C] let ye be [Am] jolly, don't [Dm] be melan-[G]choly
[G] I... [C] can't marry [Dm] all, or in [G] chokey I'd [C] be [C]

CHORUS:

We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When... [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]↓

< A CAPPELLA >

We'll rant and we'll roar, like true Newfoundlanders
We'll rant and we'll roar, on deck and below
Until we strike bottom inside the two sunkers
When... straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go

