

Rant & Roar

Words & Music:
Great Big Sea

[capo 3] D G A D A D

CHORUS:

D Bm G A
We'll rant and we'll roar like true Newfoundlanders.

A D
We'll rant and we'll roar on deck and below.

D Bm G A
Until we strikes bottom inside the two sunkers.

D G A D
When straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go.

C G D A C G A [2x]

I'm a son of a sea cook, I'm a cook in a trader.
I can dance, I can sing, I can reef the main boom.
I can handle a jigger, I cuts a fine figure.
Whenever I gets in a boat's standing room.

CHORUS:

C G D A C G A [2x]

Farewell and adieu to ye young maids of Haven,
Oderin and Presque, Fox Hole and Bruley.
I'm bound for the westward to the wall with the hole in.
I can't marry all or a yokey I'll be.

CHORUS: [2x]

C G D A C G A D