

We'll Rant and We'll Roar!

230

Newfoundland
Folk Song

T-T-B-B

Arrangement
by
Alfred Kunz

Lusty

1. My name it is Rob-ert, they call me Bob Pitt-man, I
2. We'll rant and we'll roar like true New-found-land-ers, We'll

sail on the i- no with Skip- per Tom Brown. I'm
rant and we'll roar on deck and be- low, Un-

bound to have Dol- ly or Bid- dy or Mol- ly, As
til we see bot- tom in- side the two sun- kers, When

soon as I'm a- ble to plank the cash down.
straight through the Chan- nel to Tos- low we'll go.

p *simile*

La la, la la, *simile* la la, la la,

f

3. If the voy- age is good this fall I will do it, I
 4. There's plumb lit- tle Pol- ly, her name is Golds- worth- y, There's

la la, la la, la la, la,

pp *f*

p *f*

wants two pounds ten for a ring and a priest, A
 John Cou- dy's Kit- ty, and Mar- ry Ti- bo, There's

la la, la, la la, la.

coup- le o' dol- lars for a clean shirt and col- lar,
 Cla- ra from Bru- ley, and young Mar- tha Fol- ly,

ff (bring out)

And a hand- ful o' cop- pers to make up a feast.
 But the nic- est of all is my girl in Tos- low.

ff

And a hand- ful o' cop- pers to make up a feast.
 But the nic- est of all is my girl in Tos- low.

ff

5. We'll rant and we'll roar like true New-found-land-ers, We'll

ff

rant and we'll roar on deck and be-low, Un-til we see

bot-tom in-side the two sun-kers, When straight through the

We'll rant, we'll

Chan-nel to Tos-low we'll go! we'll roar!

We'll rant!

roar!

simile

cha cha, cha cha, cha cha, cha cha, cha, Yay!

(shout)

Rum cha cha, Rum cha cha, Rum cha cha, Rum cha cha, Rum cha,

simile