

## Rant & Roar

### Great Big Sea

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

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

R: We'll rant and we'll roar...

Farewell and adieu to ye young maids of Valen,  
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 in chokey I'll be

R: We'll rant and we'll roar... (2x)