

Hoist the Colours

Hans Zimmer

The king and his men
Stole the queen from her bed
And bound her in her bones. The seas be ours
And by the powers
Where we will, we'll roam. Yo-ho,
All hands,
Hoist the colors high.
Heave ho,
Thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die.
Some have died and some are alive
And others sail on the sea
With the keys to the cage...
And the devil to pay We lay to Fiddler's Green
Yo-ho,
Haul together,
Hoist the colors high. Heave ho,
Thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die.
The bell has been raised
From it's watery grave...
Hear it's sepulchral tone
A call to all,
Pay heed the squall
Turn your sail to home!
Yo-ho,
Haul together,
Hoist the colors high.
Heave ho,
Thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die.
Yo-ho,
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