

# The Flying Dutchman

## The Jolly Rogers

The Jolly Rogers “ The Flying Dutchman  
Lyrics

The sky was grey and cloudy  
And the wind was from the west  
When we spied a battered frigate  
With her tattered sail full dressed

They signaled they had letters home  
They asked if we could take  
They dropped them in a barrel  
They left bobbing in their wake

We reefed the sails and slowed the ship  
To fish they barrel out  
The old ship sailed to the distance  
And we saw her come about

The captain watched through a spy-glass  
And we heard him catch his breath  
And we saw the storm a-brewing  
Had become a wall of death

[Chorus]

Turn this ship around me boys  
Turn around and run!  
That storm it wants a battle  
And it’s sure that were outgunned!

What of the ship that’s out there  
Do we leave her to the gale?  
She’s called the Flying Dutchman  
And it’s rage that fills her sails!

[End Chorus]

The thunder growled like demons  
And the lightning stabbed the waves  
And the Dutchman she leapt towards us  
Riding fury from the graves

Our captain, he stayed at the wheel  
The crew they manned the lines  
And still that ship and storm  
Were quickly closing in behind

Our ship we crest a giant wave  
And crashed to the trough below  
And the crew held on to what they could  
They were damned if they let go

The rain and sea and storm winds  
Crashed against our ship with wrath  
And from the deck of that cursed ship  
We could hear them laugh

[Chorus 2]

Turn this ship around me boys!  
Turn around and run!  
That storm it wants a battle  
And itâ€™s sure that weâ€™re outgunned!

That ghostly ship is hunting us  
Itâ€™s bringing on the gale!  
Sheâ€™s called the Flying Dutchman  
And itâ€™s rage that fills her sails!

[End Chorus 2]

That was when we sighted land  
It became a race with time  
We believed it Santa Marta  
The Dutchman closing in behind

â€œRisk it all!â€• the captain cried  
â€œItâ€™s the only chance we got!â€•  
Salvation if we make it  
And our souls if we get caught

The storm was all around us  
And the Dutchman cut our wind  
The beast nearly capsized up  
And we watched our strong mast bend

We were almost to the harbor

We could see the natural break  
And each man willed her forward  
For they knew what was at stake

[Chorus 2]

Once we charged into that harbor  
The Dutchman heaved away  
And we heard their bitter screams  
For the devil lost his prey

Once we made it safely  
To the leeward of the bay  
We cracked that barrel open  
To see what those letters say

There must have been a hundred  
And thatâ€™s when we realized  
These moldy parchments were addressed  
To those whoâ€™d long since died

If you see a battered frigate  
â€™neath a grey and stormy sky  
Give way and watch behind you  
Or youâ€™ll hear your captain cry

[Chorus 2]

Lyrics Submitted by Andrew Anderson

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