

# 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 colours high  
Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
Never shall we die Now some have died  
and some are alive  
and others sail on sea  
with the keys to the cage  
and the Devil to pay  
we lay to Fiddler's Green. Yo ho, haul together  
Hoist the colours high  
Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
Never shall we die The bell has been raised  
from it's water grave  
Hear it's sepulchral tone?  
A call to all  
pay heed the squall  
and turn yourself toward home Yo ho, haul together  
Hoist the colours high  
Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
Never shall we die Yo ho, haul together  
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Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
Never shall we die Yo ho, haul together  
Hoist the colours high  
Heave ho, thieves and beggars  
Never shall we die 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.

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