

# Tigers of the Sea

## Stormwitch

Message from the masthead: "Spanish galleon, straight ahead!"

Up the shrouds, hoist all the canvas  
It is worth the plunder, coming from down under  
Filled with spicery and treasures  
Out on the sea, the power is ours  
Spitting on order and law of the king  
Banished we are, outlawed forever  
We never care what tomorrow may bring  
Tigers of the sea, chasing the gold of her Royal Majesty  
Tigers of the sea, sentenced to death at the black gallows tree  
All men to the cannons, let them shiver, make them dance  
Casks of ruin for everyone, let's go  
When the rigging's falling, boarding party's crawling  
Up the rail, we will prevail  
We never know the habits and fashion  
Of England's and Netherland's nobility  
We only know the king is no poor man  
A few diamonds less won't make him weep  
Tigers of the sea . . .  
Gentry, take care of your jewelry  
Sire, beware of the tiger  
Black pyre, sails on fire  
Tigers of the sea . . .

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