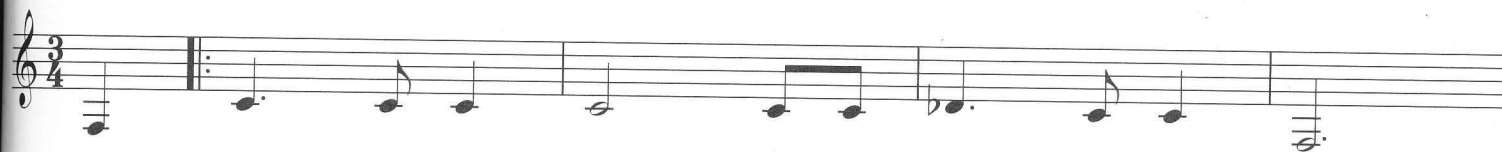
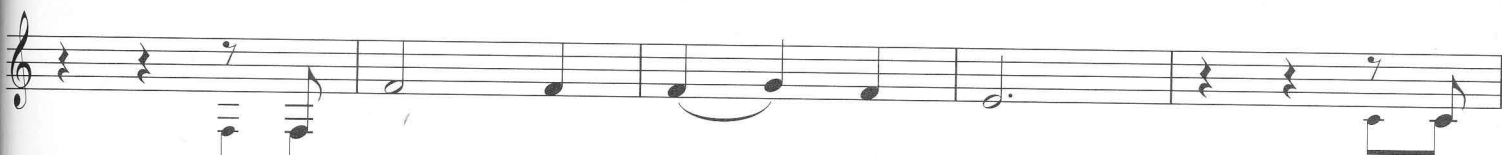


HOIST THE COLOURS

Lyrics by TED ELLIOT and TERRY ROSSIO
 Music by HANS ZIMMER and GORE VERBINSKI



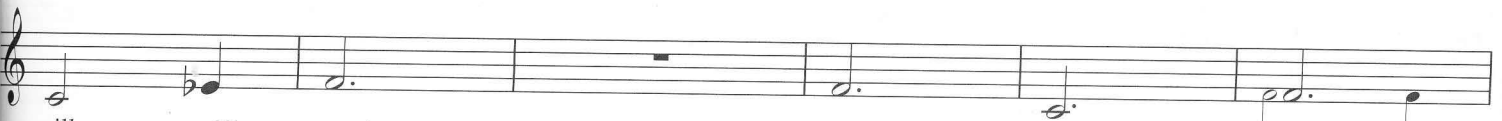
The king and his men stole the queen from her bed
 Some have died and some are a - live
 bell has been raised from its wa - ter - y grave.



and bound her in _____ her bones. The
 and oth - ers sail on the sea. With the
 Do you hear its sep - ul - chral tone? A



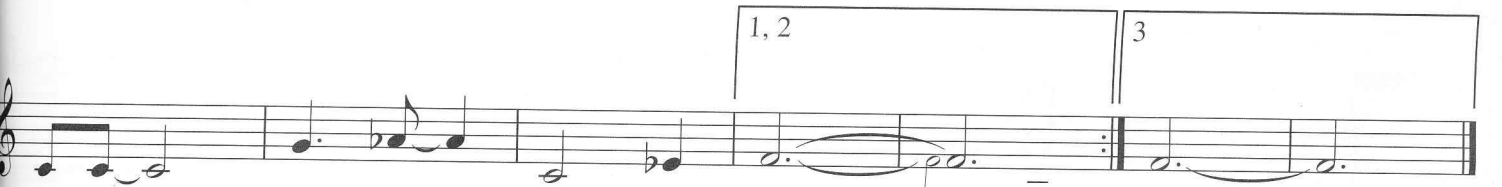
seas be ours and by the pow'rs, where _____ we
 keys to the cage and the dev - il to pay we lay _____ to
 call to all, pay heed the squall and turn _____ your



will, we'll roam!
 Fid - dler's Green! (1., 3.) Yo, ho, all
 sails to home. (2.) Yo, ho, haul to -



hands, hoist the col - ours high. _____ Heave, ho, thieves and
 geth - er, _____ hoist the col - ours high. _____ Heave, ho, thieves and



beg - gars, - nev - er _____ shall we die. _____ die. _____
 beg - gars, - nev - er _____ shall we die. _____ The