

# Hoist The Colours – Hans Zimmer, Bobby Bass

The king and his men  
Stole the queen from her bed  
And bound her in her Bones  
The sea's 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 the sea  
With the keys to the cage  
And the Devil to pay,  
We lay to Fiddler's Green!  
Yo, ho, all hands,  
Hoist the colours high  
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,  
Never shall we die  
Yo, ho, all hands,  
Hoist the colours high  
Heave, ho, thieves and beggars,  
Never shall we die  
The bell has been raised  
From its watery grave  
Do you hear its sepulchral tone?  
We call to all,  
Pay heed the squall,  
And turn your sail toward home!  
Yo, ho, all hands,  
Hoist the colours high  
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

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych