

Hoist the Colours – The Wellermen

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 colors high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
Yo, ho, haul together,
Hoist the colors high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die
Some men 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!
The bell has been raised
From it's watery grave
Do you hear it's sepulchral tone?
We are a call to all,
Pay head the squall
And turn your sail toward home!
Yo, ho, haul together,
Hoist the colors high
Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never say we die



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych