

# 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 bell have been died raised and on her  
 bell has been raised and on her

Do you hear her cryers its bones, sea, some?  
 and bound her in sail on her the  
 and oth - ers its sep - ul - chral

seas be ours and the pow'rs, we where we  
 keys in the cage and the pay squall and to  
 call to all, pay heed the to the turn your

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

hoist the col - ours high, Heave, ho, thieves and  
 hoist the col - ours high, Heave, ho, thieves and

beg - gars, - sey - et - shall we die, -  
 beg - gars, - sey - et - shall we die, -  
 The