
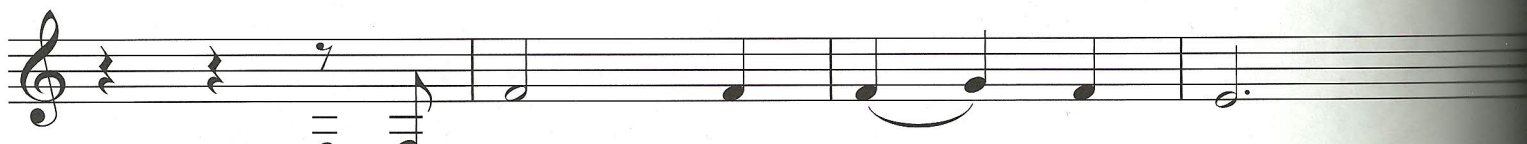


# HOIST THE COLOURS

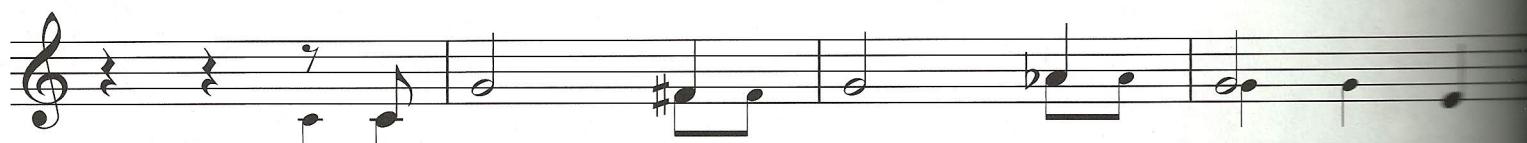
Lyrics by TED ELLIOT and TERRY ROSSIO  
 Music by HANS ZIMMER and GORE VERBINSKI



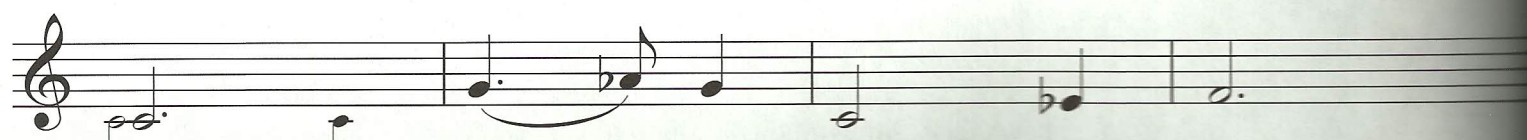
The king and his men stole the queen from her bed  
 Some have died and some are a - live  
 bell has been raised from its wa - ter - y grave.



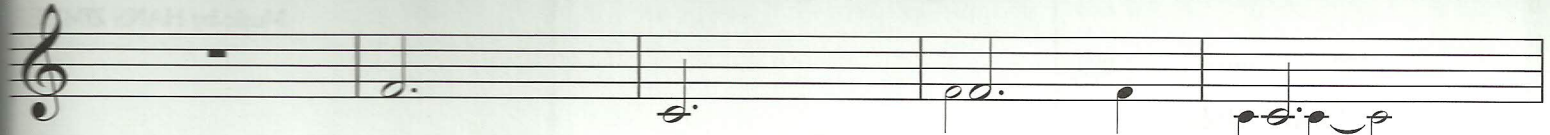
and bound - her in \_\_\_\_\_ her bones.  
 and oth - ers sail on the sea.  
 Do you hear its sep - ul - chral tone?



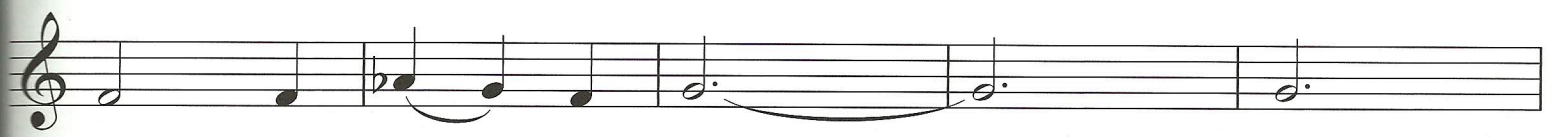
The seas be ours and by the  
 With the keys to the cage and the dev - il to  
 A call to all, pay heed the



pow'rs, where \_\_\_\_\_ we will, we'll roam!  
 pay we lay \_\_\_\_\_ to Fid - dler's Green!  
 squall and turn \_\_\_\_\_ your sails to home.



(1., 3.) Yo, ho, all hands,  
(2.) Yo, ho, haul to - geth - er, —



hoist the col - ours high. \_\_\_\_\_ Heave,  
hoist the col - ours high. \_\_\_\_\_ Heave,



ho, thieves and beg - gars, — nev - er \_\_\_\_\_  
ho, thieves and beg - gars, — nev - er \_\_\_\_\_



shall we die. \_\_\_\_\_  
shall we die. \_\_\_\_\_ The die. \_\_\_\_\_