

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 colours high.
Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die.

Yo ho, all together,
Hoist the colours 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 its watery grave...
Do you hear its sepulchral tone?
We are a call to all,
pay heed the squall
and turn your sail toward home.

Yo ho, all together,
Hoist the colours high.
Heave ho, thieves and beggars,
Never shall we die.