

The Pirate Song



My boat's by the tow-er and my Bark's on the bay and both must be
gone by the dark of the day. The moon's in her shroud and to light thee a
far, on the deck of the da-ring's a love-ligh - ted star. So
wake La - dy wake, I am wai - ting for thee, oh
this night or ne - ver my bride you shall be. So bride you shall be.

My boat's by the tower, and my bark's on the bay,
and both must be gone at the dawn of the day.
The moon's in her shroud, and to light thee afar
On the deck of the daring's a lovelighted star.

Refrain:

So wake, lady wake, I am waiting for thee,
Oh, this night or never my bride thou shalt be. (1 x wiederholen)

So forgive me my rough mood unaccustomed to sue;
I woo not, perhaps, as your landlubbers do.
My voice is attuned to the sound of the gun
That startles the deep when the combat's begun.

The Frenchman and Don will flee from our path,
and the Englishmen cower below at our wrath,
And our sails shall be gilt in the gold of the day,
And the sea robins sing as we roll on our way.

A hundred shall serve - the best of the brave,
And the chief of a thousand shall kneel as thy slave,
And thou shalt reign queen, and thy empire shall last
Till the black flag by inches, is torn from the mast.