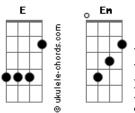
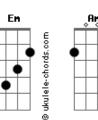


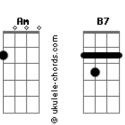
Hans Zimmer - Hoist The Colours

Tom: E The king and his men Am 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, haul together Hoist the colors high Heive ho, thieves and beggars Em Never shall we die Now some have died Am Fm And some are alive And others sail on the sea With the keys to the cage And the devil to pay

Acordes







We lay to the fiddler's green Am Fm Yo ho, haul together Hoist the colors high Heive ho, thieves and beggars Never say we die Em The bell has been raised Am Em 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 Heive ho, thieves and beggars Never say we die