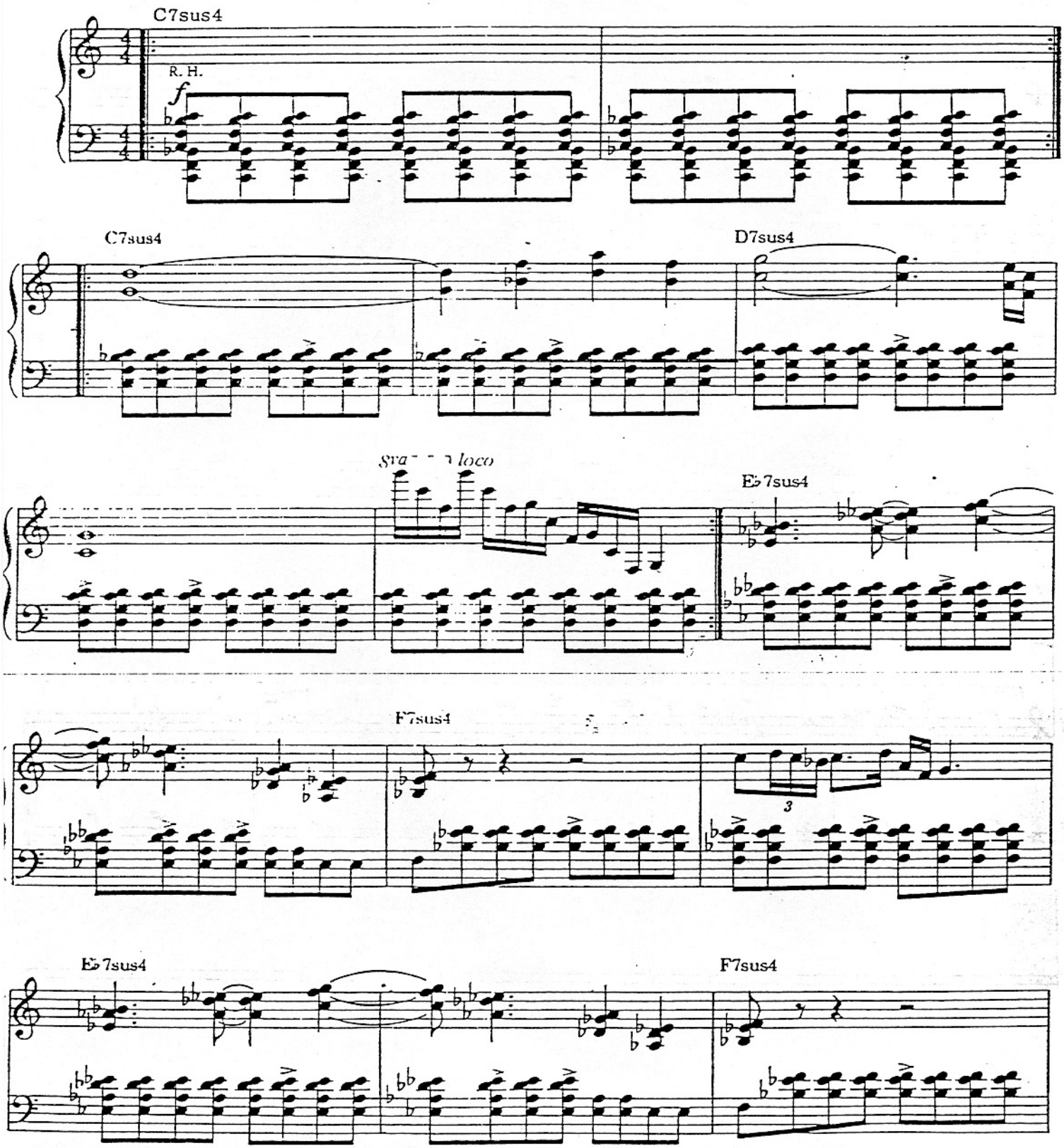
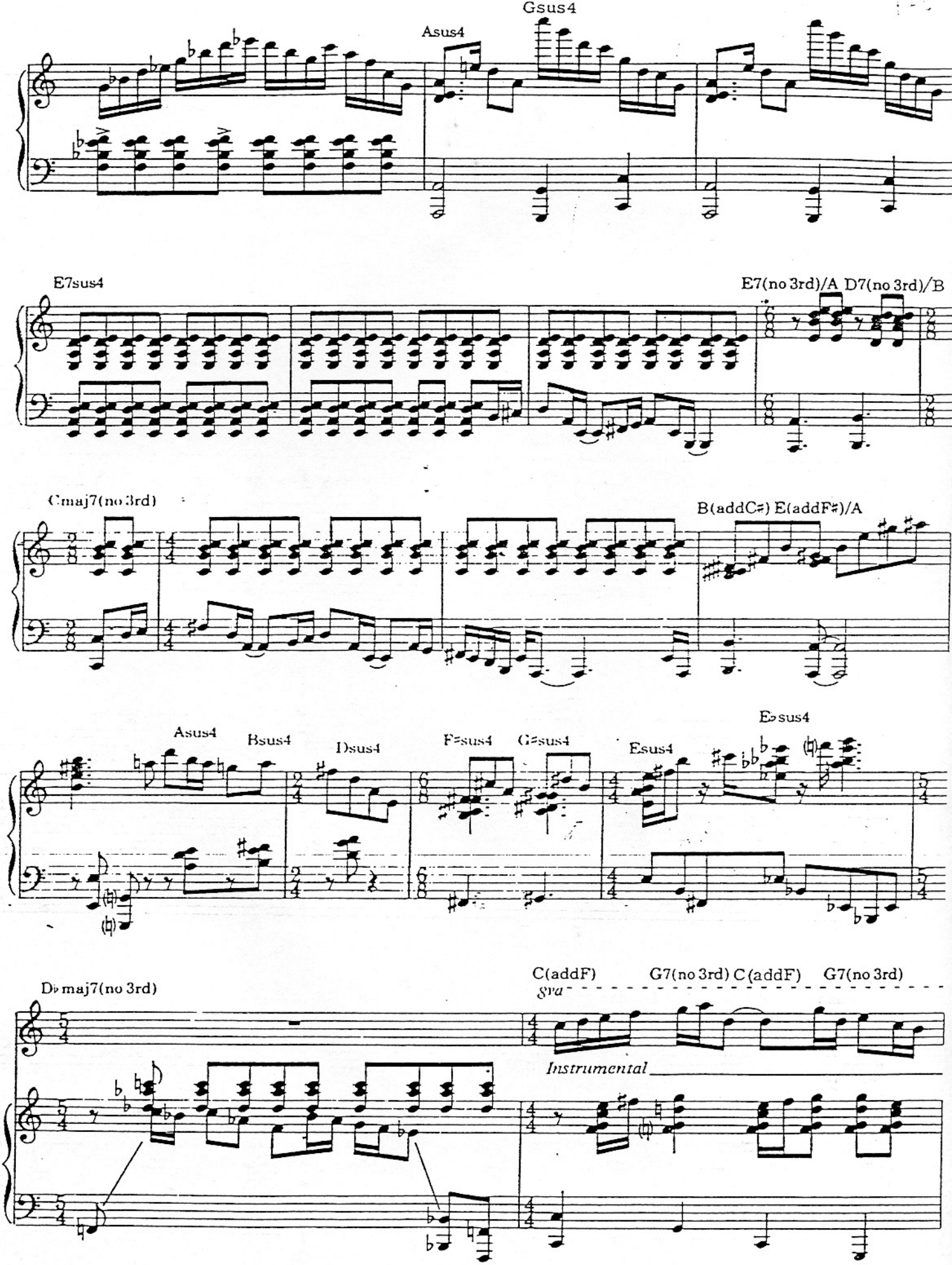
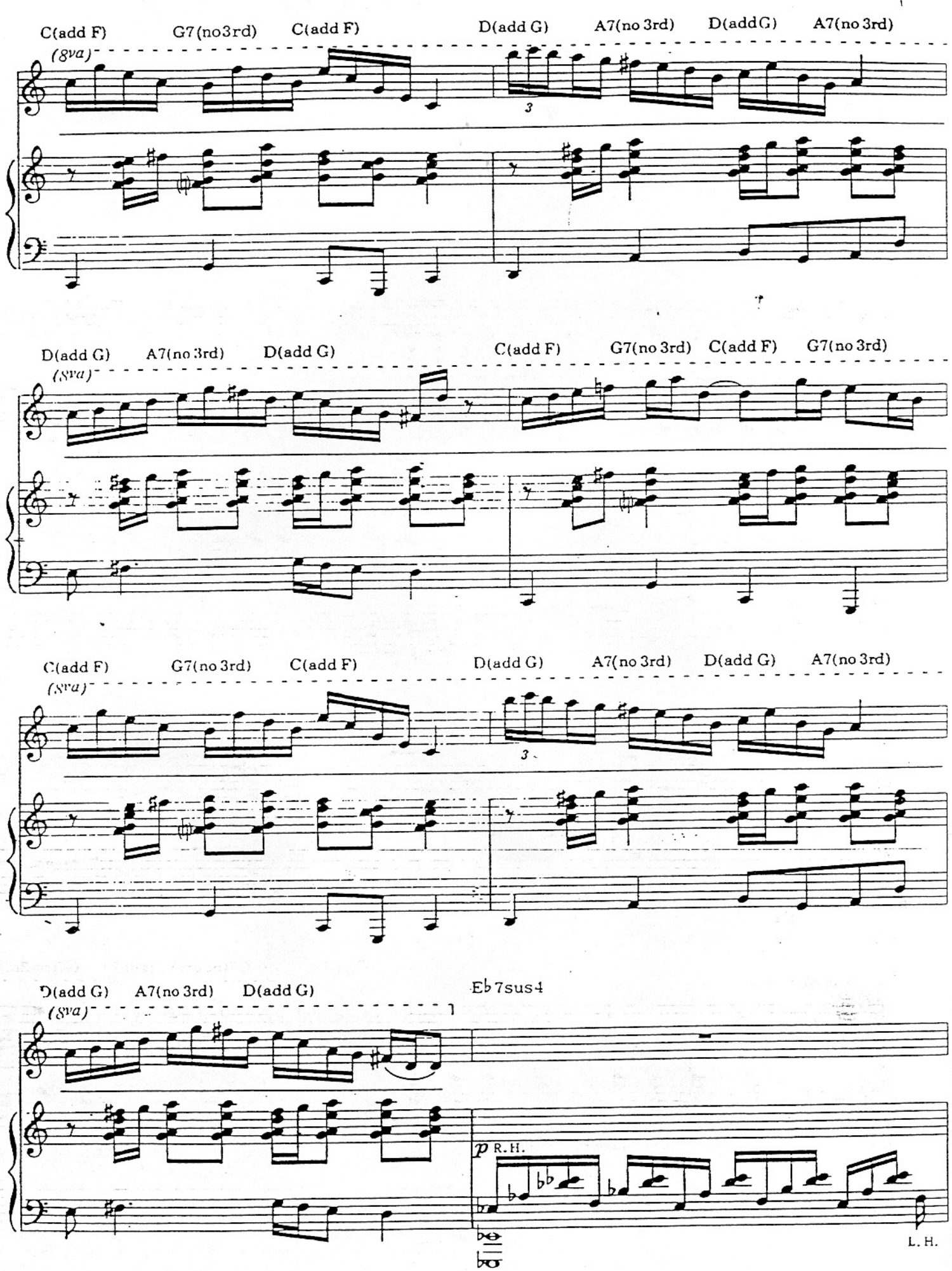
PIRATES

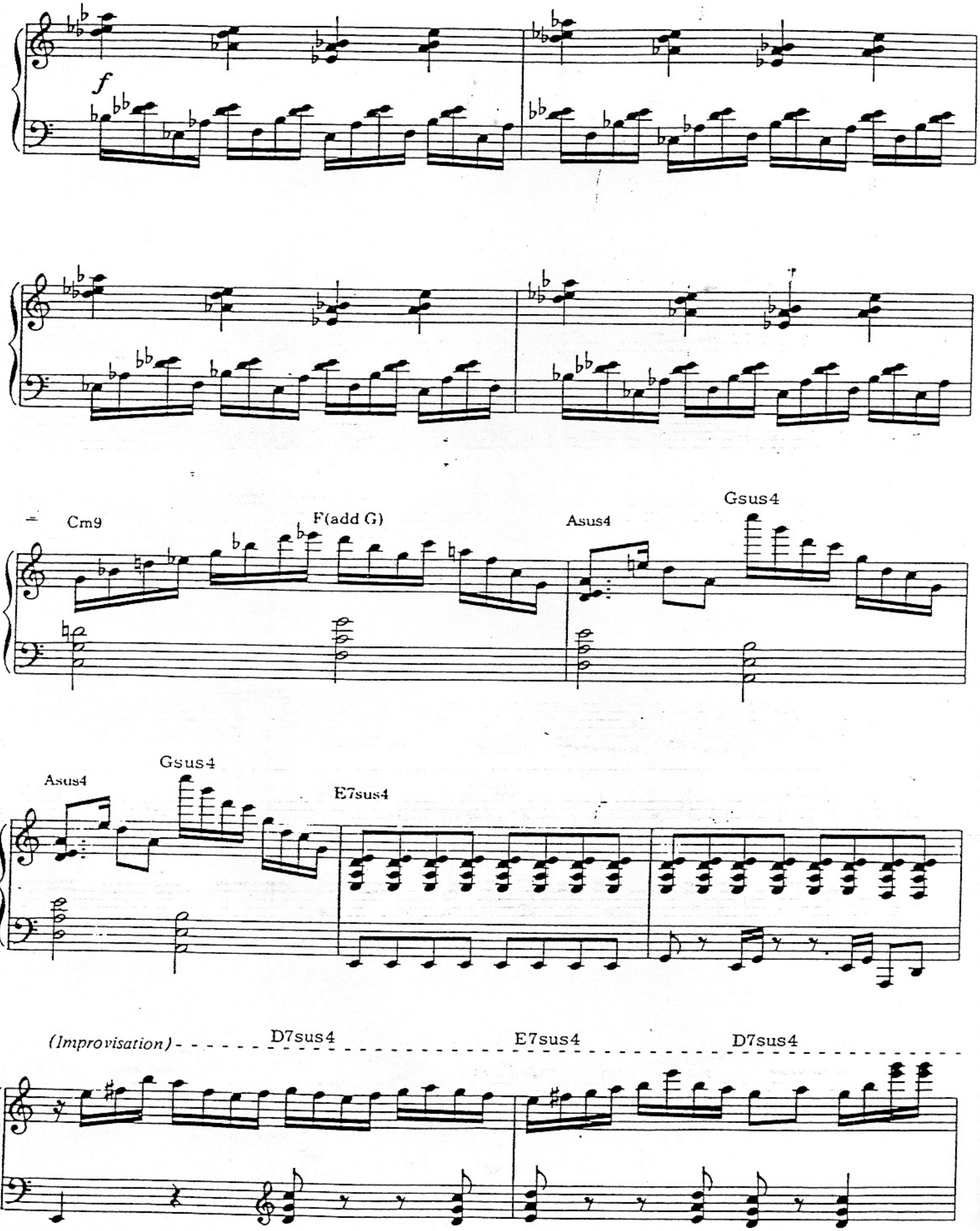
Words by GREG LAKE and PETE SINFIELD
Music by KEITH EMERSON

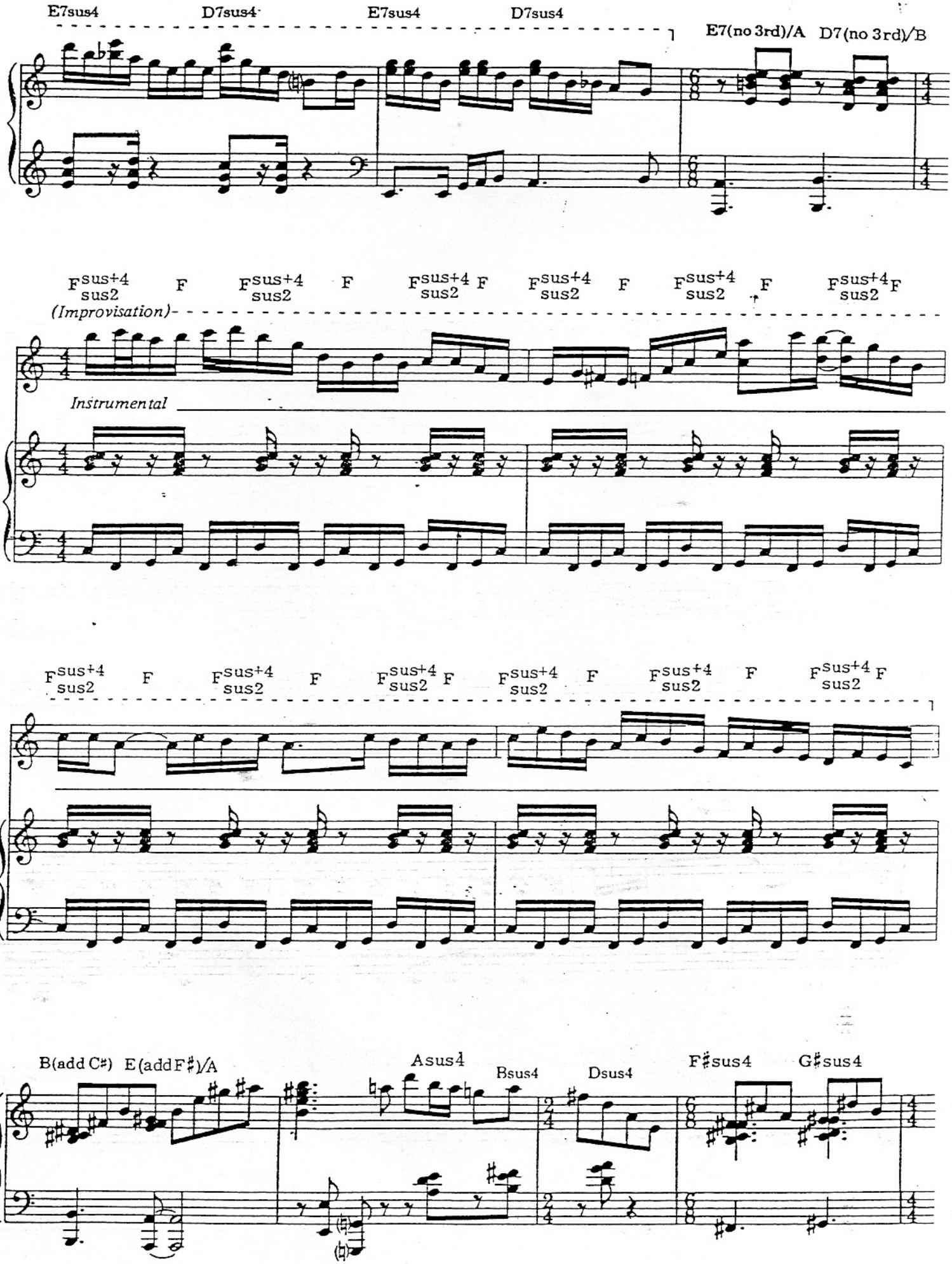
Moderately, steadily

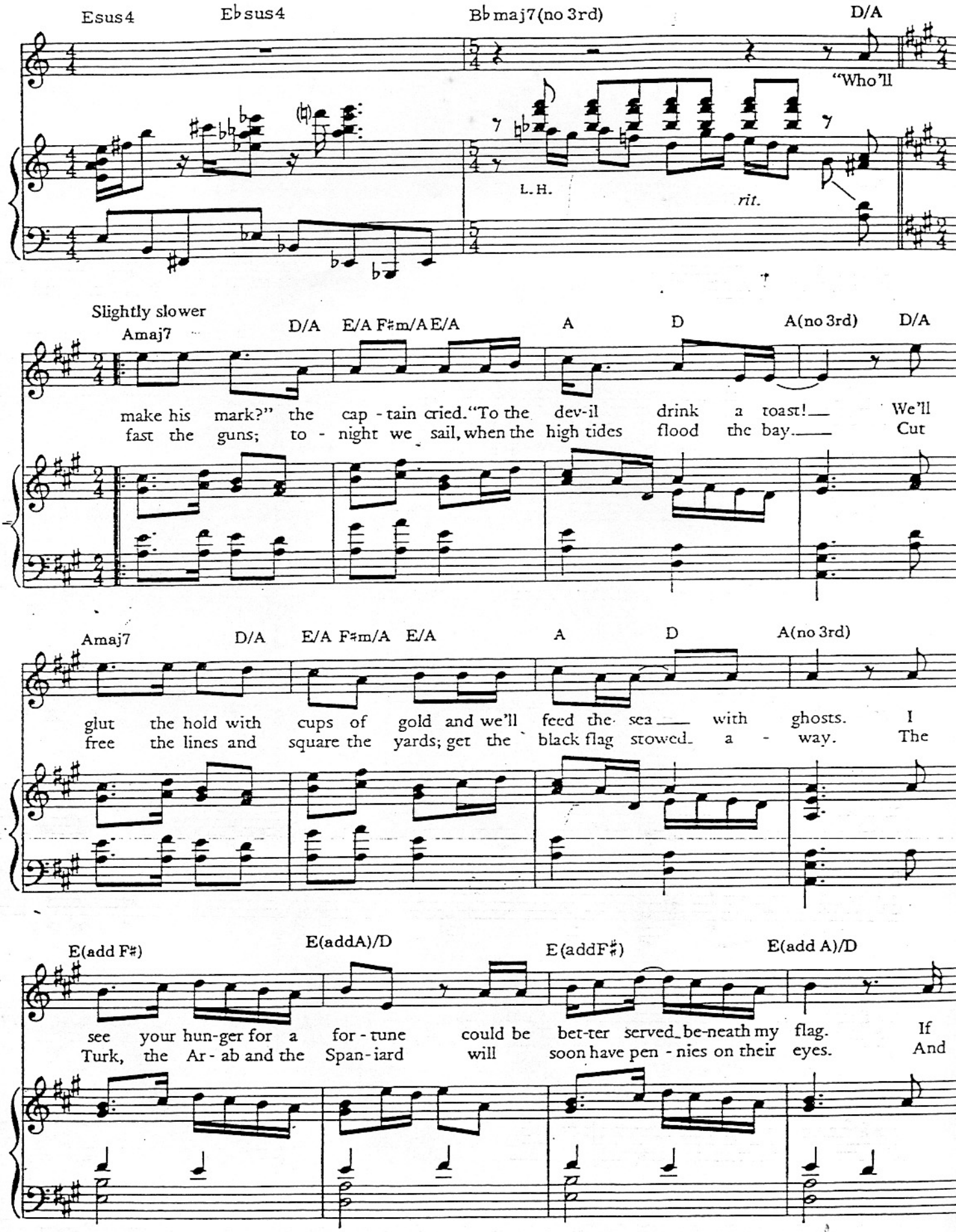


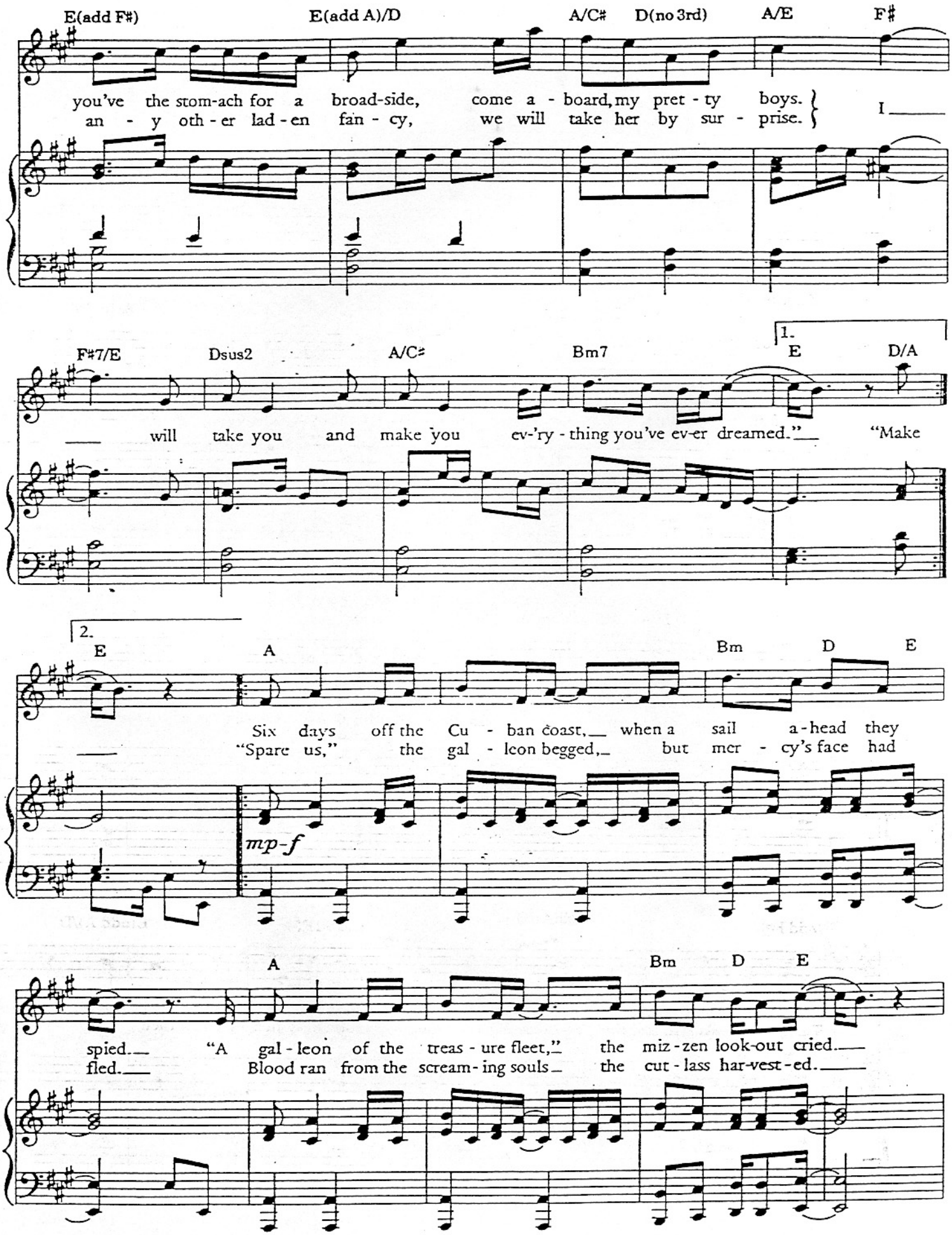

Gsus4
Asus4
E7sus4
E7(no 3rd)/A
D7(no 3rd)/B
Cmaj7(no 3rd)
B(addC♯) E(addF♯)/A
Asus4
Bsus4
Dsus4
F♯sus4
G♯sus4
Esus4
E♭sus4
D♭maj7(no 3rd)
C(addF)
G7(no 3rd)
C(addF)
G7(no 3rd)
8va
Instrumental

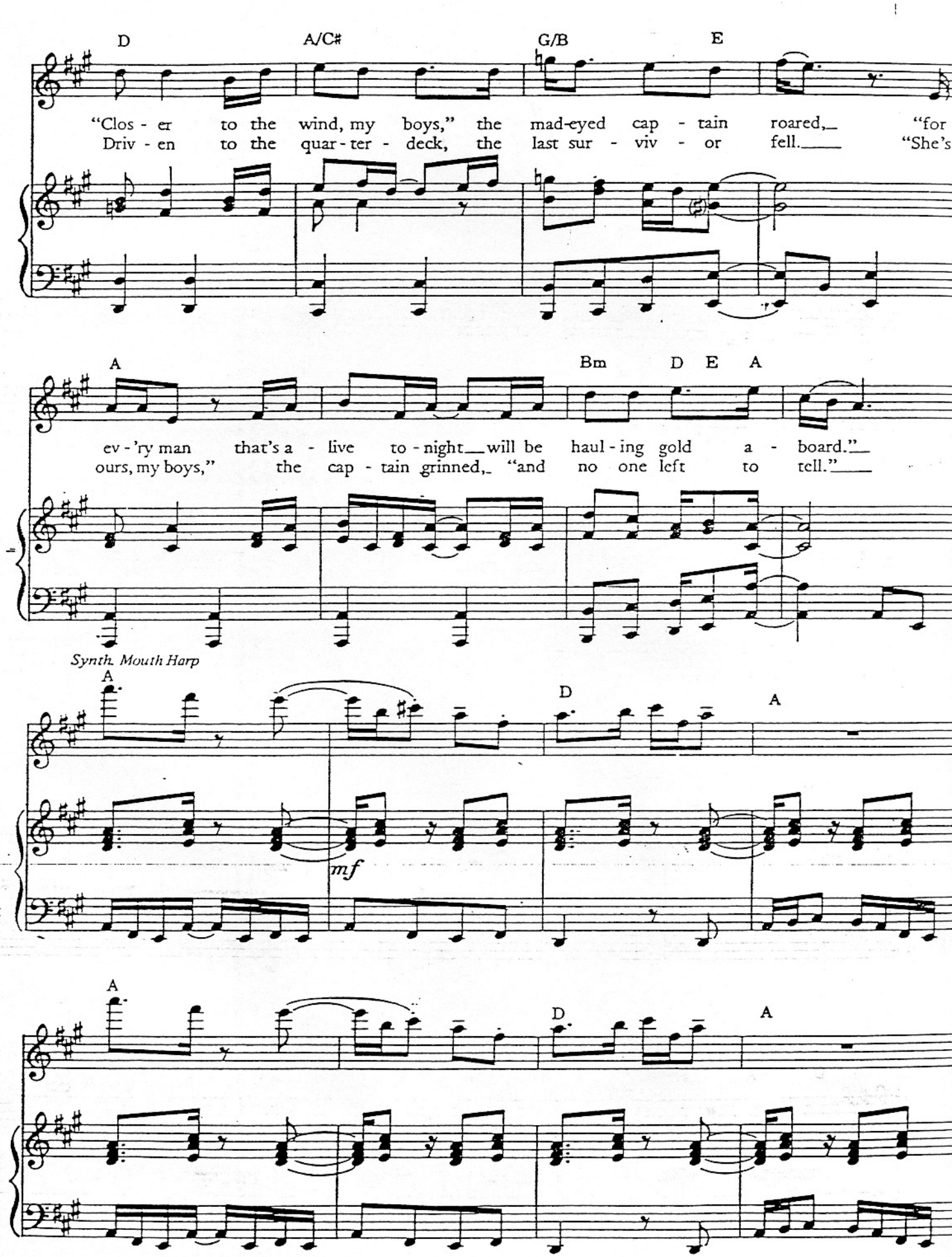

C(add F)
G7(no3rd)
C(add F)
D(add G)
A7(no 3rd)
D(addG)
A7(no 3rd)
(8va)
3
D(add G)
A7(no 3rd)
D(add G)
C(add F)
G7(no 3rd)
C(add F)
G7(no 3rd)
(8va)
C(add F)
G7(no 3rd)
C(add F)
D(add G)
A7(no 3rd)
D(add G)
A7(no 3rd)
(8va)
3
D(add G)
A7(no 3rd)
D(add G)
Eb 7sus4
(8va)
p R.H.
L. H.

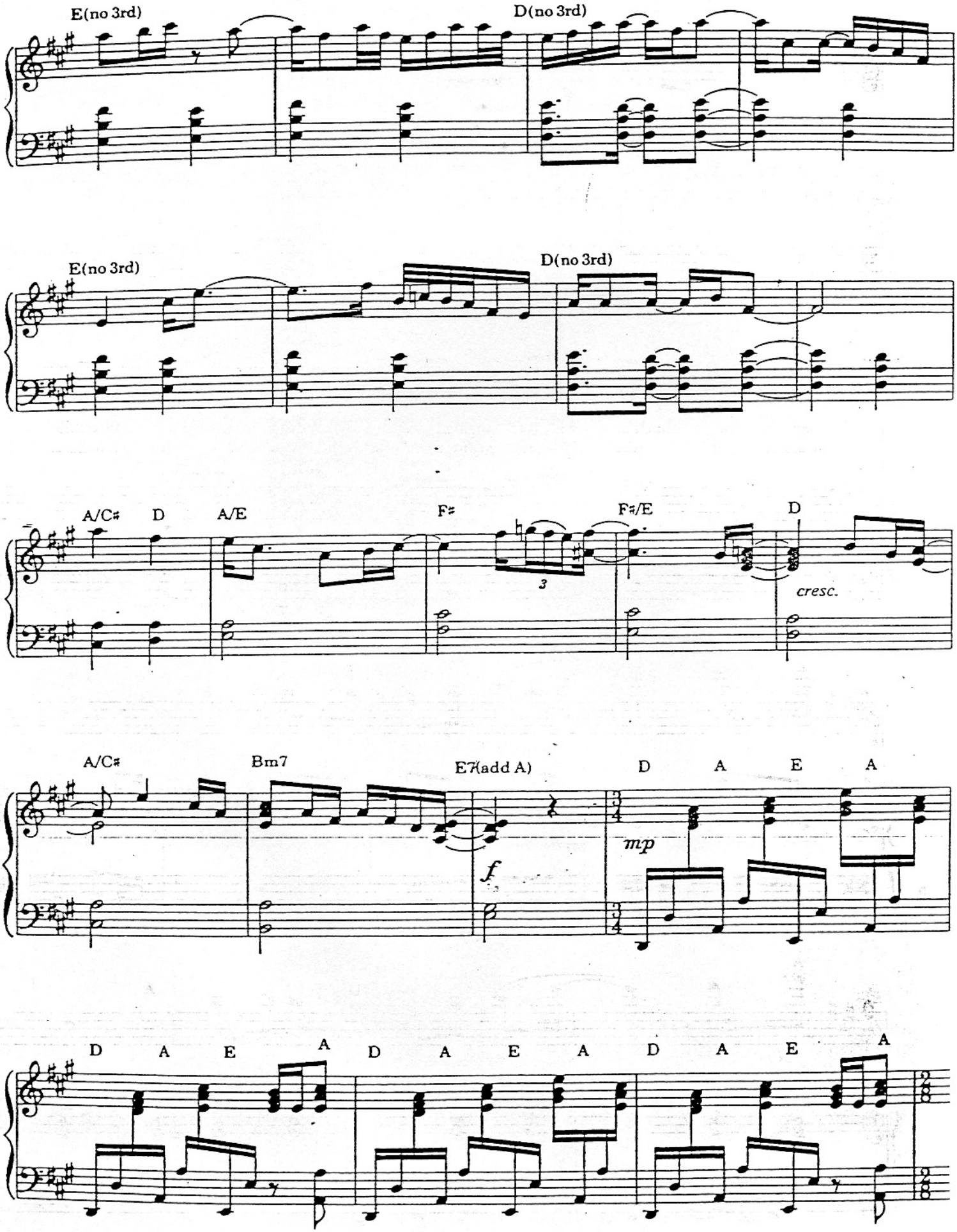

f
Cm9
F(add G)
Asus4
Gsus4
Asus4
Gsus4
E7sus4
(Improvisation)
D7sus4
E7sus4
D7sus4

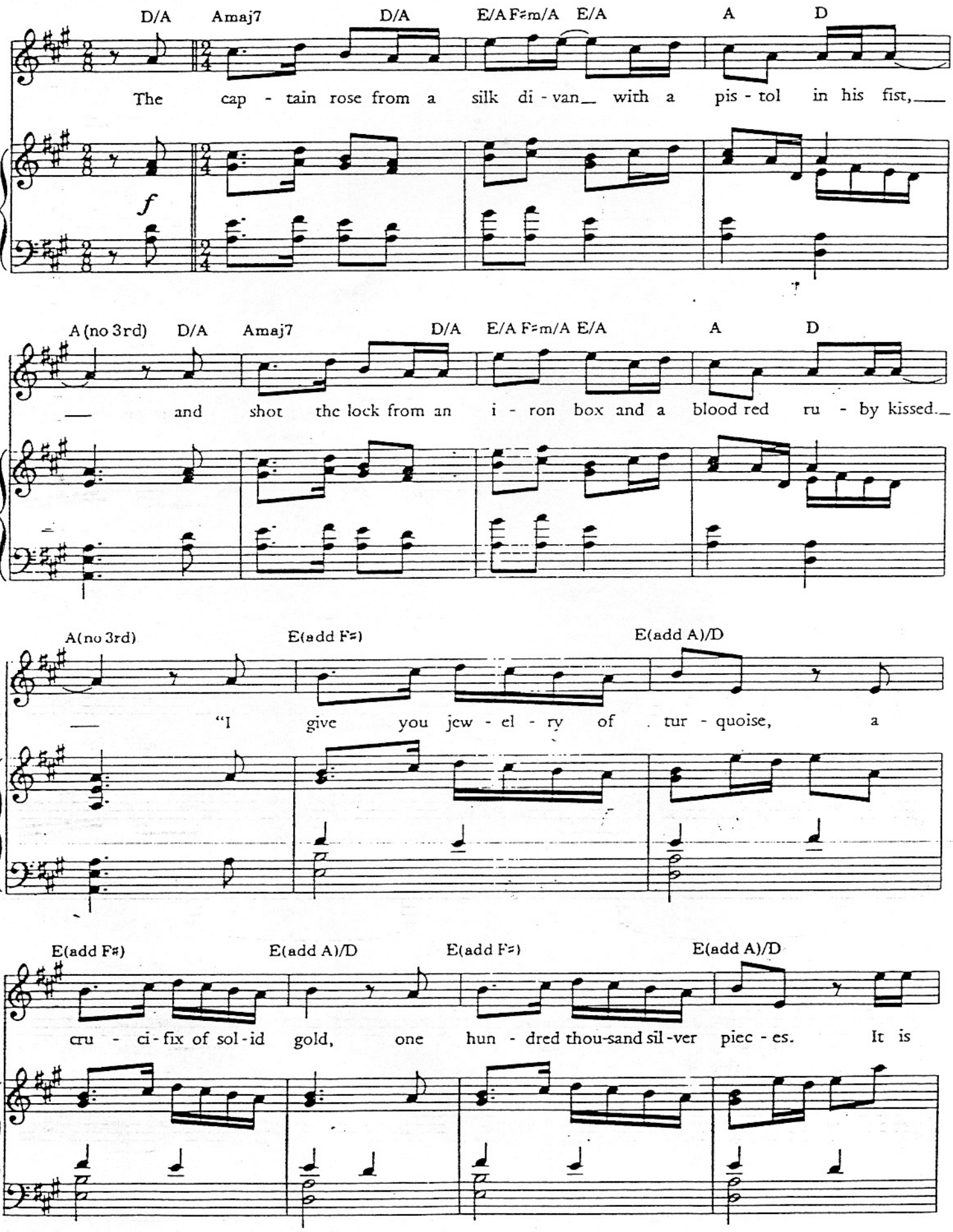

E7sus4
D7sus4
E7sus4
D7sus4
E7(no 3rd)/A
D7(no 3rd)/B
F sus+4 sus2
F
(Improvisation)
Instrumental
B(add C♯)
E(add F♯)/A
Asus4
Bsus4
Dsus4
F♯sus4
G♯sus4

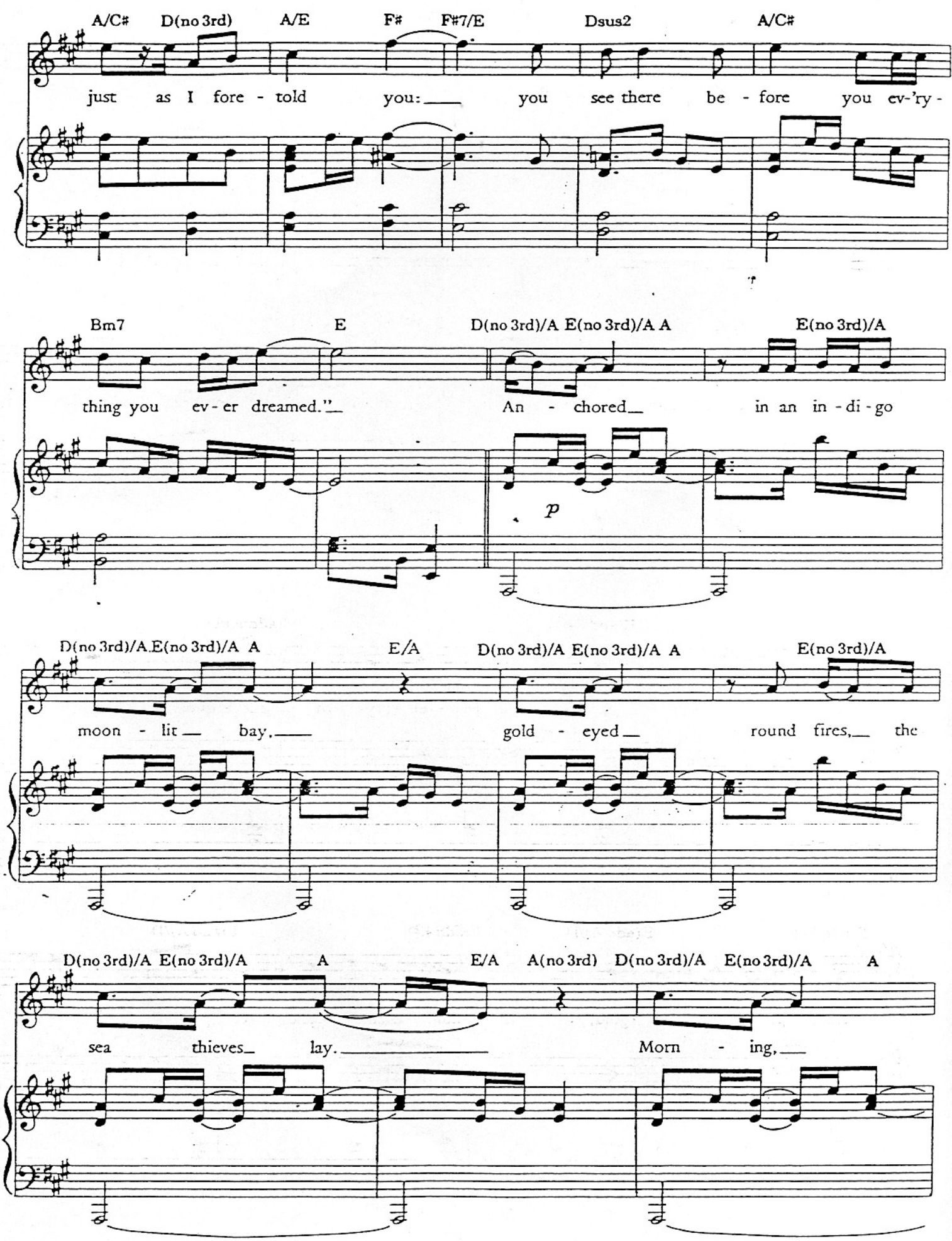

Esus4
Eb sus4
Bb maj7 (no 3rd)
D/A
"Who'll
L. H.
rit.
Slightly slower
Amaj7
D/A
E/A F♯m/A E/A
A
D
A(no 3rd)
D/A
make his mark?" the cap - tain cried. "To the dev-il drink a toast! We'll
fast the guns; to - night we sail, when the high tides flood the bay. Cut
Amaj7
D/A
E/A F♯m/A E/A
A
D
A(no 3rd)
glut the hold with cups of gold and we'll feed the sea with ghosts. I
free the lines and square the yards; get the black flag stowed a - way. The
E(add F♯)
E(addA)/D
E(addF♯)
E(add A)/D
see your hun-ger for a for - tune could be bet-ter served be-neath my flag. If
Turk, the Ar - ab and the Span-iard will soon have pen - nies on their eyes. And

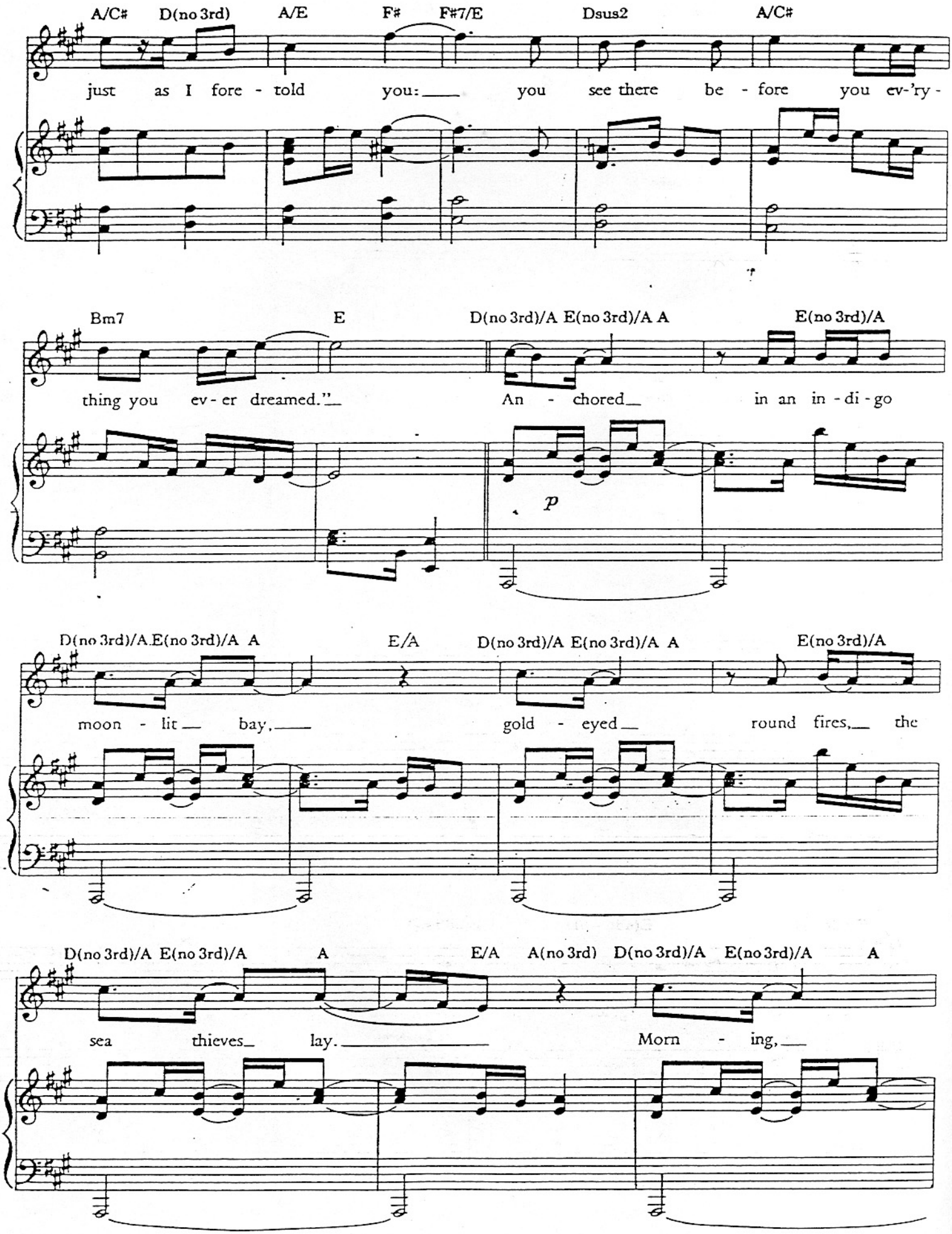

E(add F♯)
E(add A)/D
A/C♯
D(no 3rd)
A/E
F♯
you've the stom-ach for a broad-side, come a - board, my pret - ty boys.
an - y oth - er lad - en fan - cy, we will take her by sur - prise.
I
F♯7/E
Dsus2
A/C♯
Bm7
1.
E
D/A
will take you and make you ev-'ry - thing you've ev-er dreamed." "Make
2.
E
A
Bm
D
E
Six days off the Cu - ban coast, when a sail a - head they
"Spare us," the gal - leon begged, but mer - cy's face had
mp-f
A
Bm
D
E
spied. "A gal - leon of the treas - ure fleet," the miz - zen look-out cried.
fled. Blood ran from the scream - ing souls the cut - lass har-vest - ed.

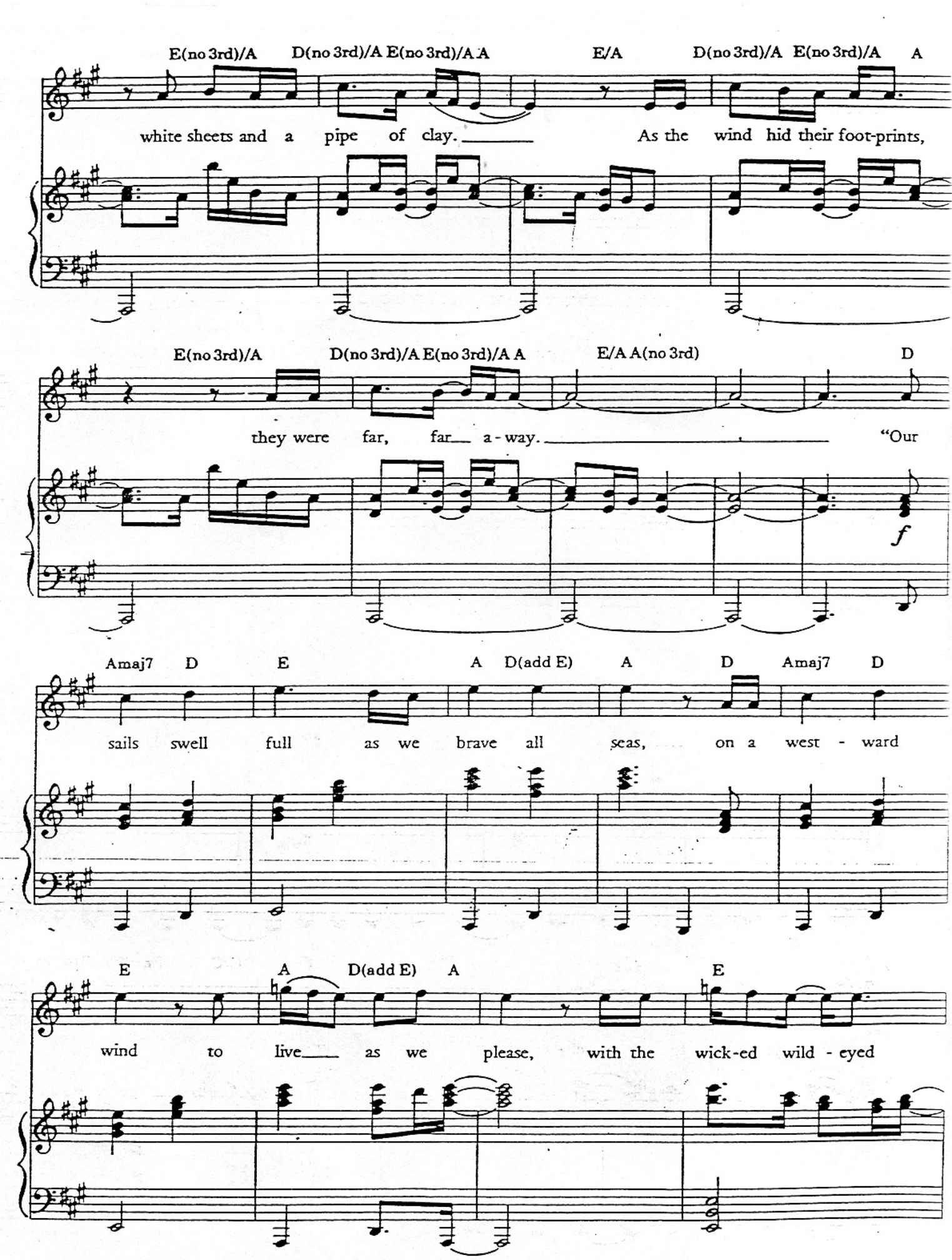

D
A/C♯
G/B
E
"Clos - er to the wind, my boys," the mad-eyed cap - tain roared, "for
Driv - en to the quar - ter - deck, the last sur - viv - or fell. "She's
A
Bm
D
E
A
ev - 'ry man that's a - live to - night will be haul - ing gold a - board."
ours, my boys," the cap - tain grinned, "and no one left to tell."
Synth. Mouth Harp
A
D
A
mf
A
D
A

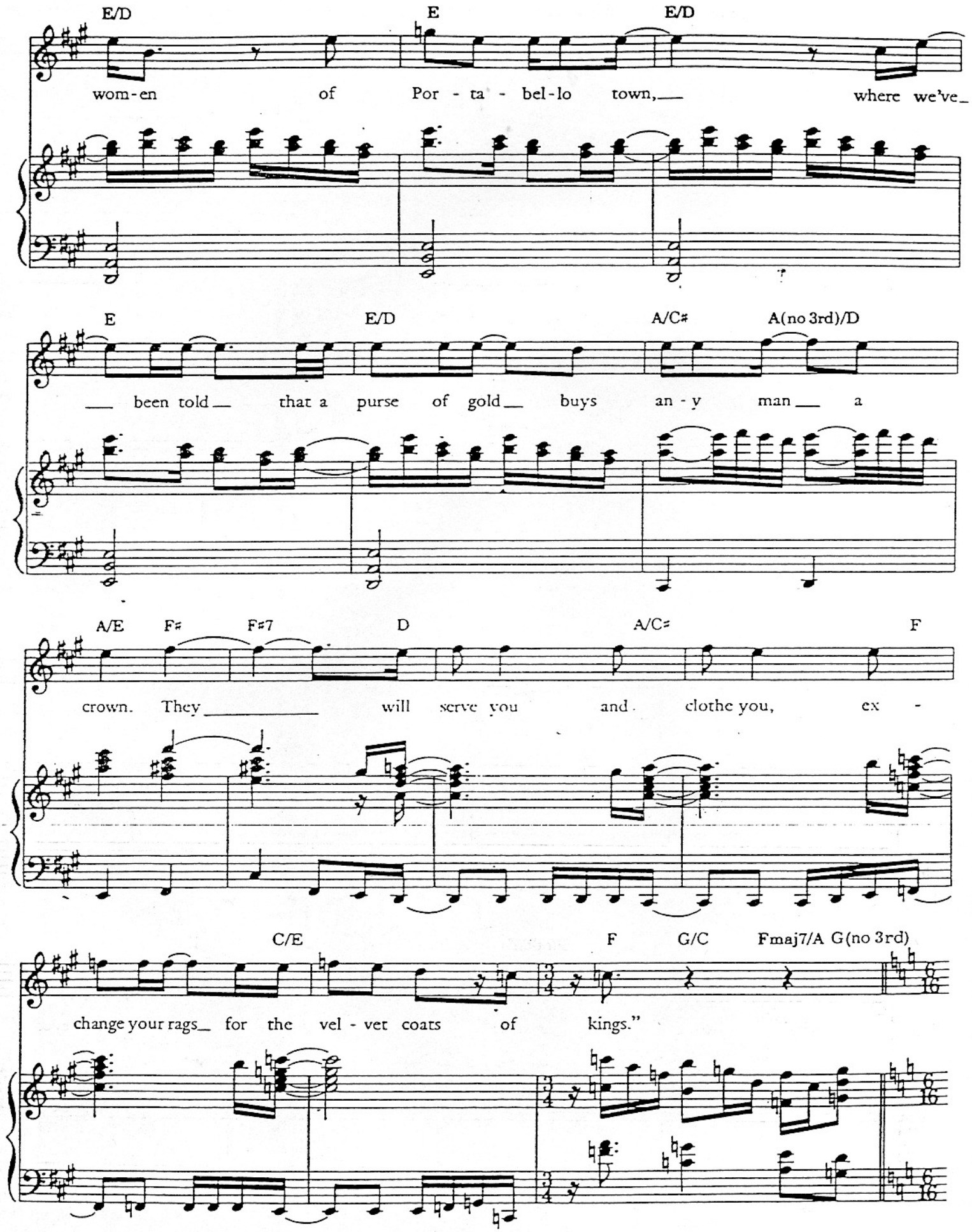

E(no 3rd)
D(no 3rd)
E(no 3rd)
D(no 3rd)
A/C♯
D
A/E
F♯
F♯/E
D
3
cresc.
A/C♯
Bm7
E7(add A)
D
A
E
A
f
mp
D
A
E
A
D
A
E
A
D
A
E
A

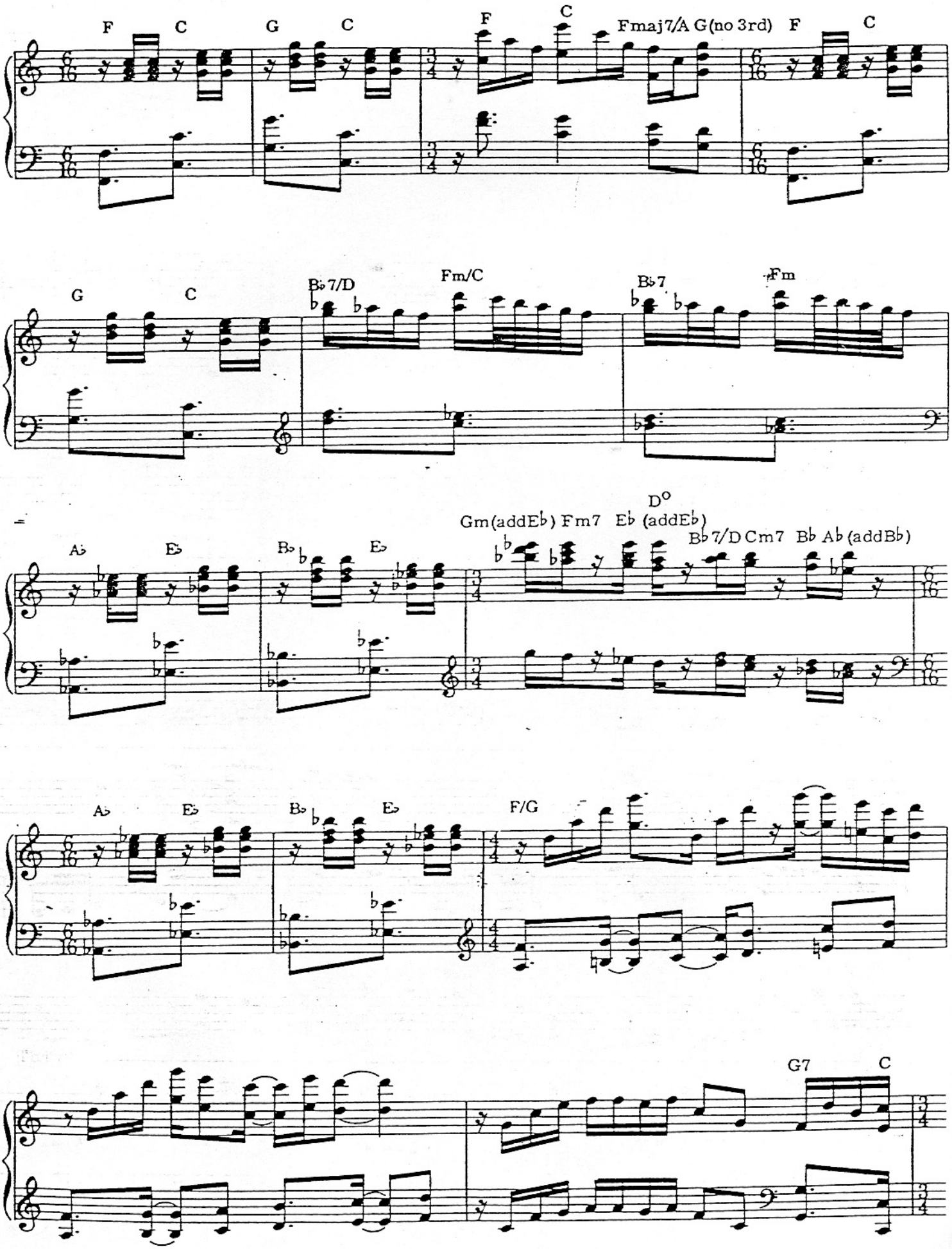

D/A Amaj7 D/A E/A F♯m/A E/A A D
The cap - tain rose from a silk di - van_ with a pis - tol in his fist,___
f
A (no 3rd) D/A Amaj7 D/A E/A F♯m/A E/A A D
___ and shot the lock from an i - ron box and a blood red ru - by kissed.___
A(no 3rd) E(add F♯) E(add A)/D
___ "I give you jew - el - ry of tur - quoise, a
E(add F♯) E(add A)/D E(add F♯) E(add A)/D
cru - ci - fix of sol - id gold, one hun - dred thou-sand sil - ver piec - es. It is

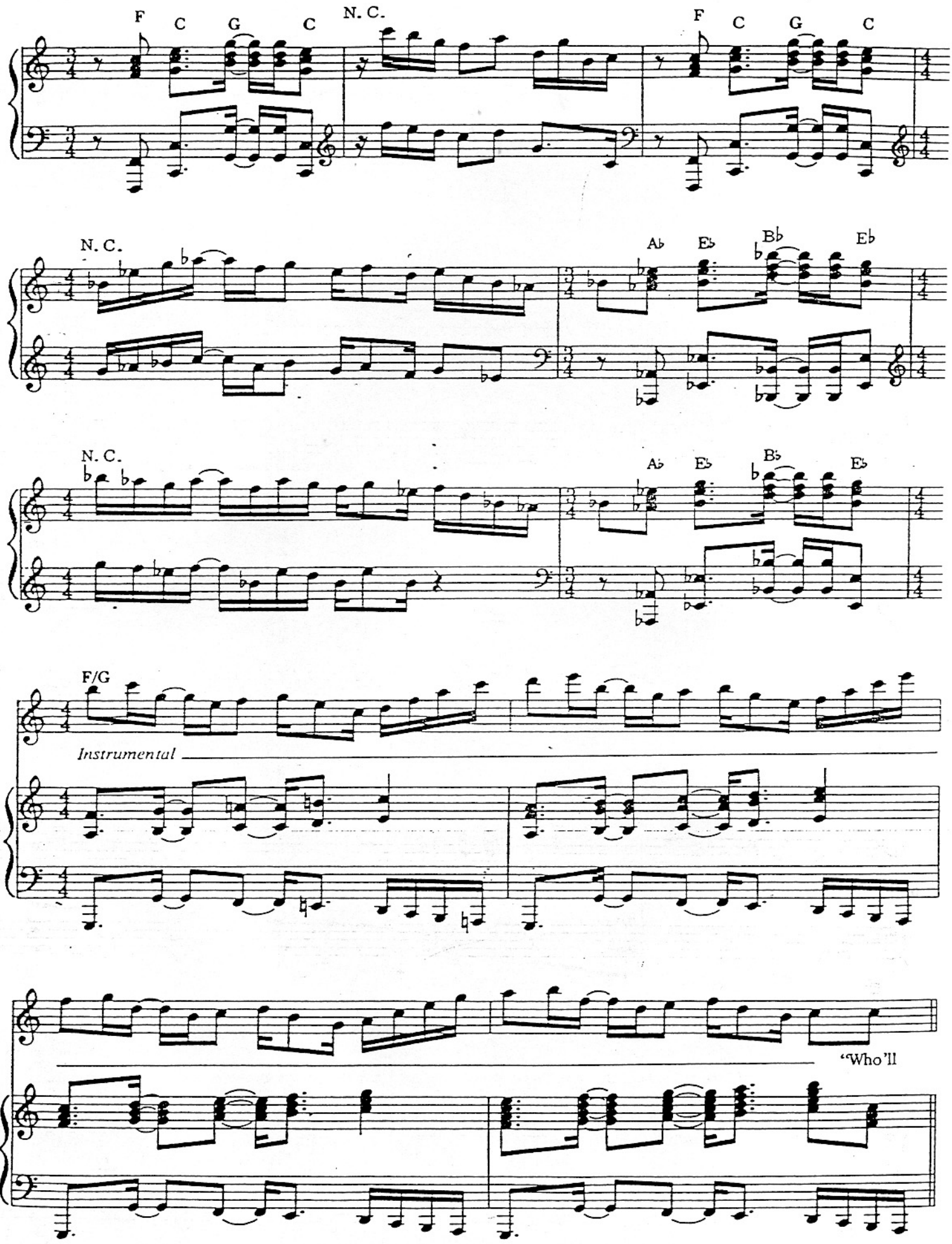

A/C# D(no 3rd) A/E F# F#7/E Dsus2 A/C#
just as I fore - told you: you see there be - fore you ev-'ry -
Bm7 E D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E(no 3rd)/A
thing you ev - er dreamed." An - chored in an in - di - go
p
D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E(no 3rd)/A
moon - lit bay, gold - eyed round fires, the
D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A A(no 3rd) D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A
sea thieves lay. Morn - ing,

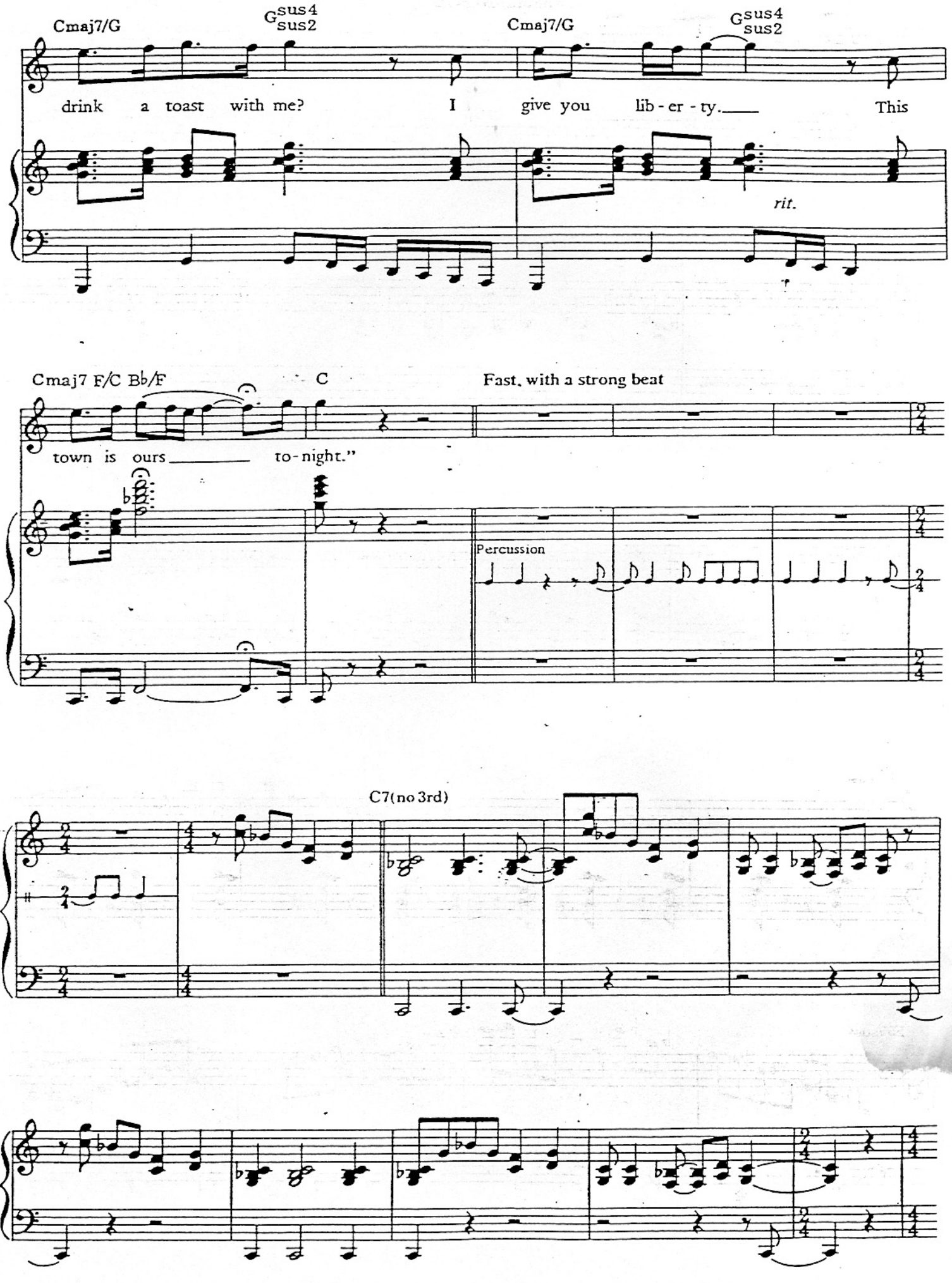

A/C# D(no 3rd) A/E F# F#7/E Dsus2 A/C#
just as I fore - told you: you see there be - fore you ev-'ry -
Bm7 E D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E(no 3rd)/A
thing you ev - er dreamed." An - chored in an in - di - go
p
D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E(no 3rd)/A
moon - lit bay, gold - eyed round fires, the
D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A A(no 3rd) D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A
sea thieves lay. Morn - ing,

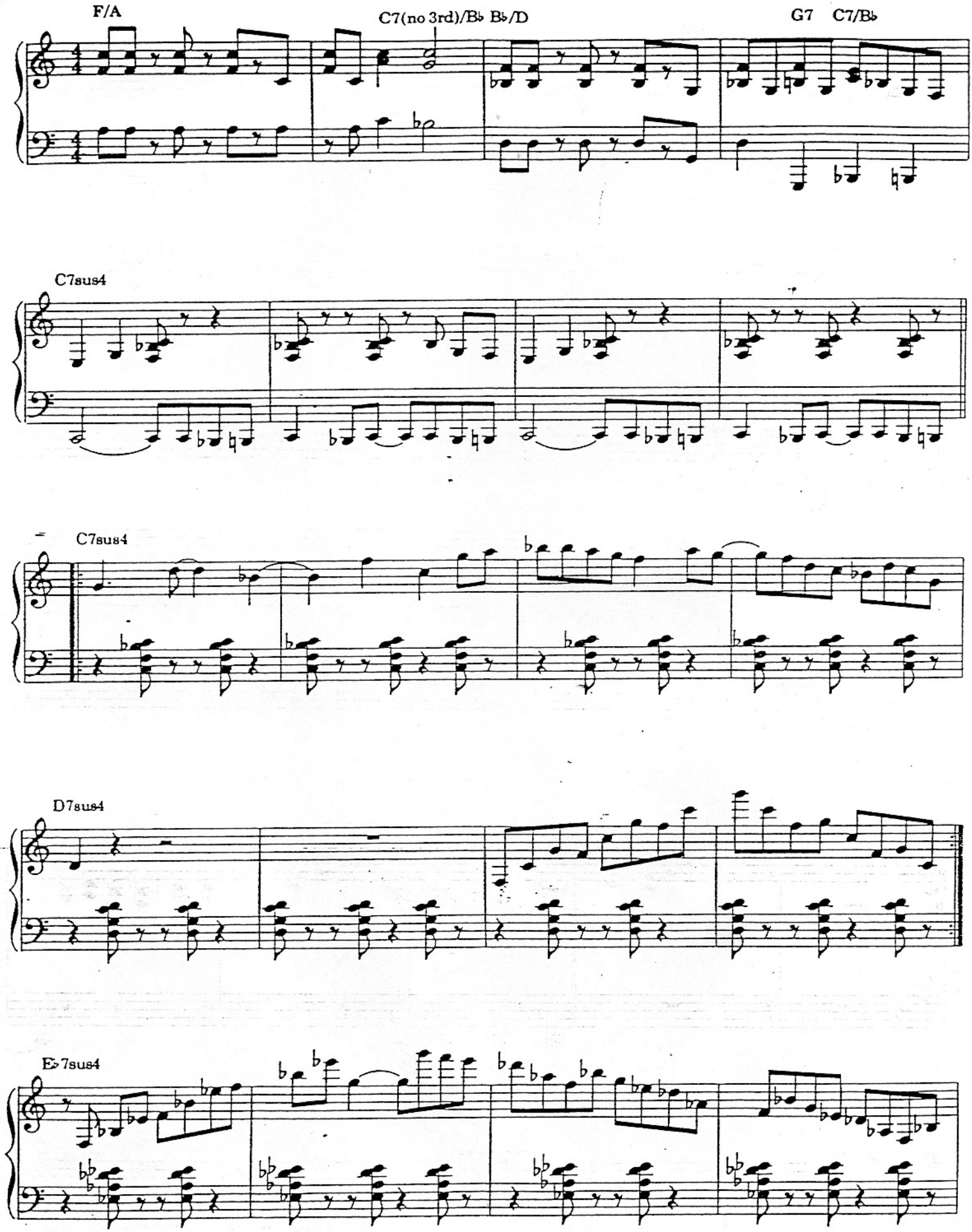

E(no 3rd)/A D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A
white sheets and a pipe of clay. As the wind hid their foot-prints,
E(no 3rd)/A D(no 3rd)/A E(no 3rd)/A A E/A A(no 3rd) D
they were far, far a - way. "Our
f
Amaj7 D E A D(add E) A D Amaj7 D
sails swell full as we brave all seas, on a west - ward
E A D(add E) A E
wind to live as we please, with the wick-ed wild - eyed

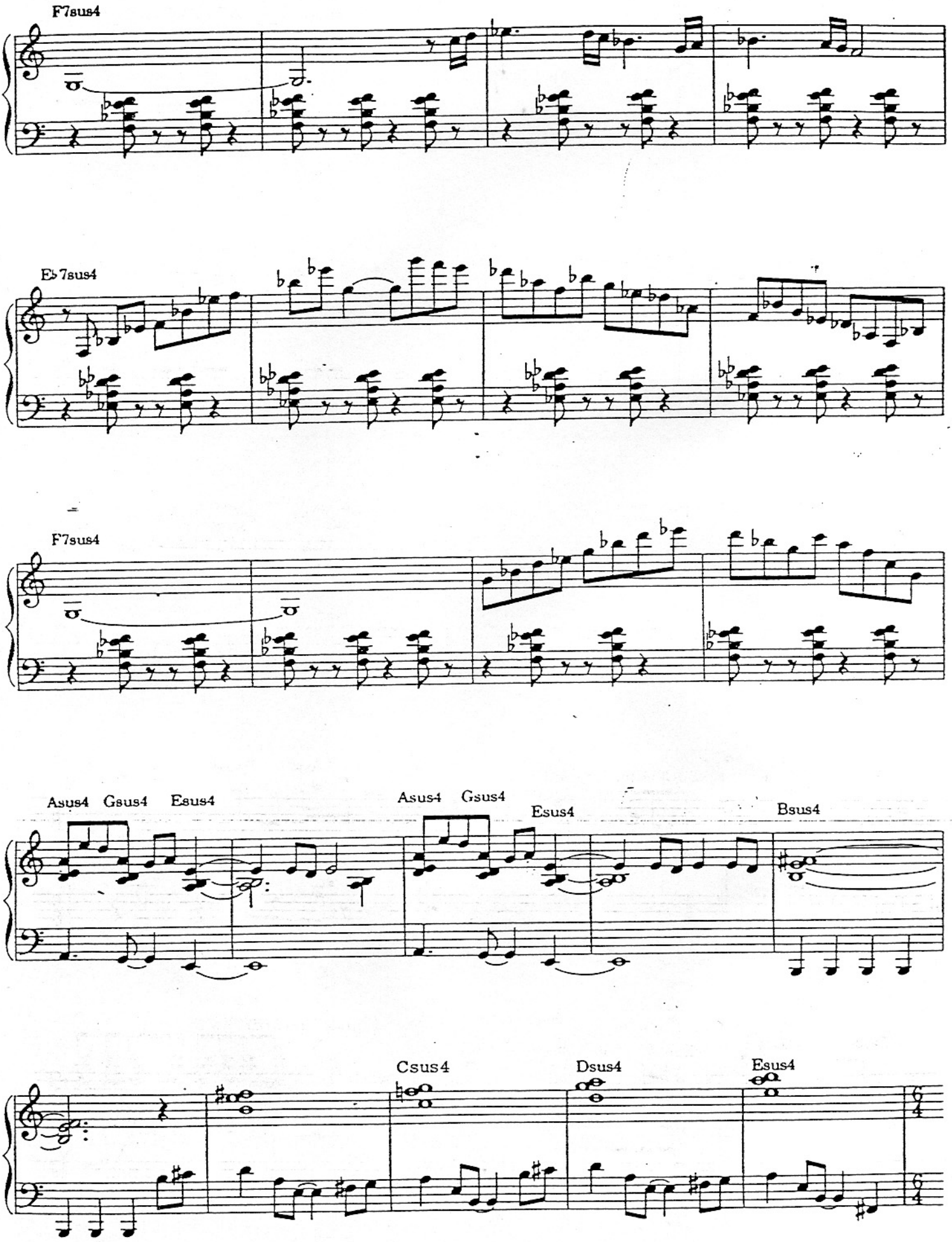

E/D
E
E/D
wom-en of Por - ta - bel-lo town, where we've
E
E/D
A/C♯
A(no 3rd)/D
been told that a purse of gold buys an - y man a
A/E
F♯
F♯7
D
A/C♯
F
crown. They will serve you and clothe you, ex -
C/E
F
G/C
Fmaj7/A
G(no 3rd)
change your rags for the vel - vet coats of kings."

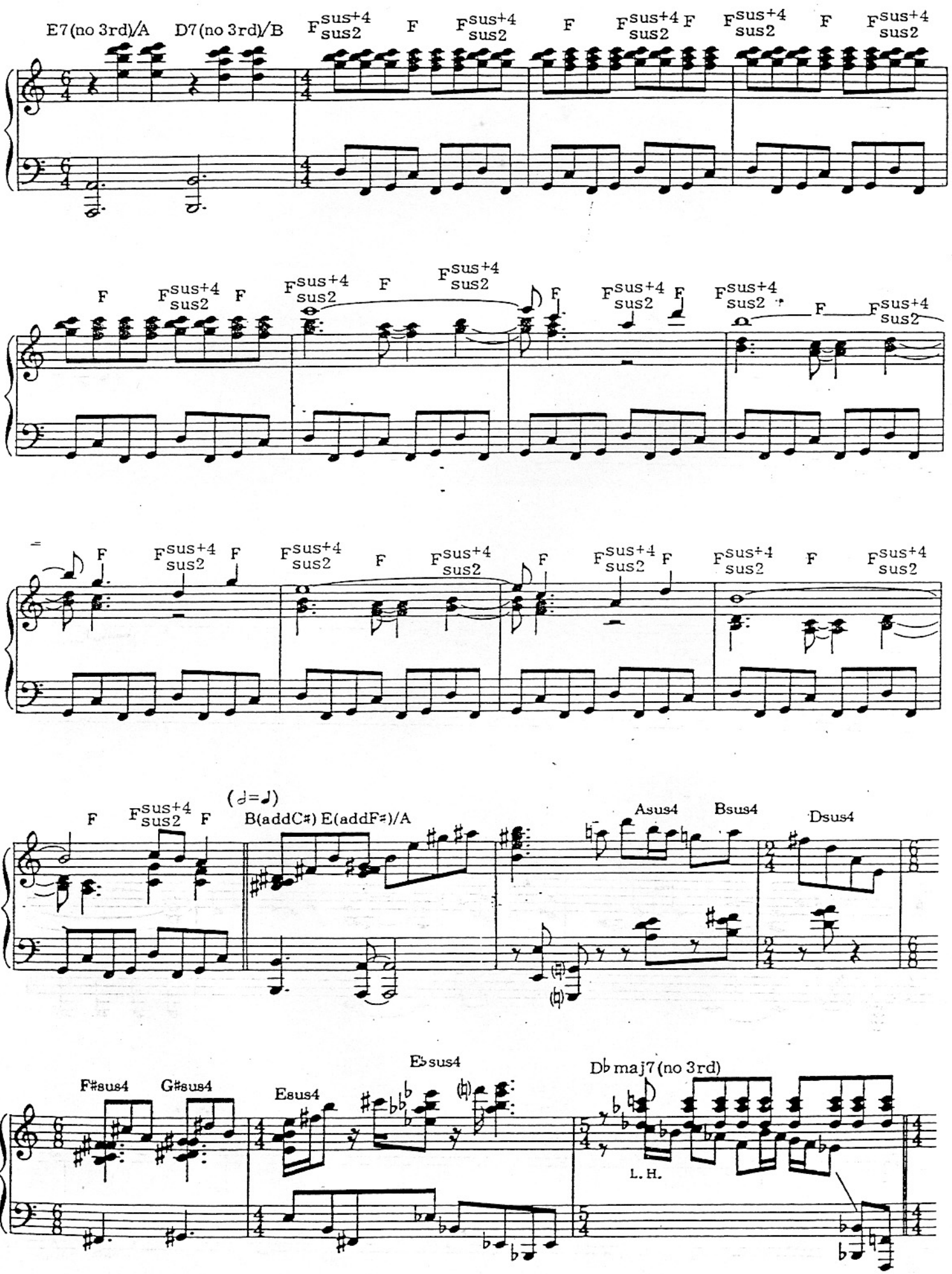

F C G C F C Fmaj7/A G(no 3rd) F C
G C B♭7/D Fm/C B♭7 Fm
A♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ D° Gm(addE♭) Fm7 E♭ (addE♭) B♭7/D Cm7 B♭ A♭ (addB♭)
A♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ F/G
G7 C

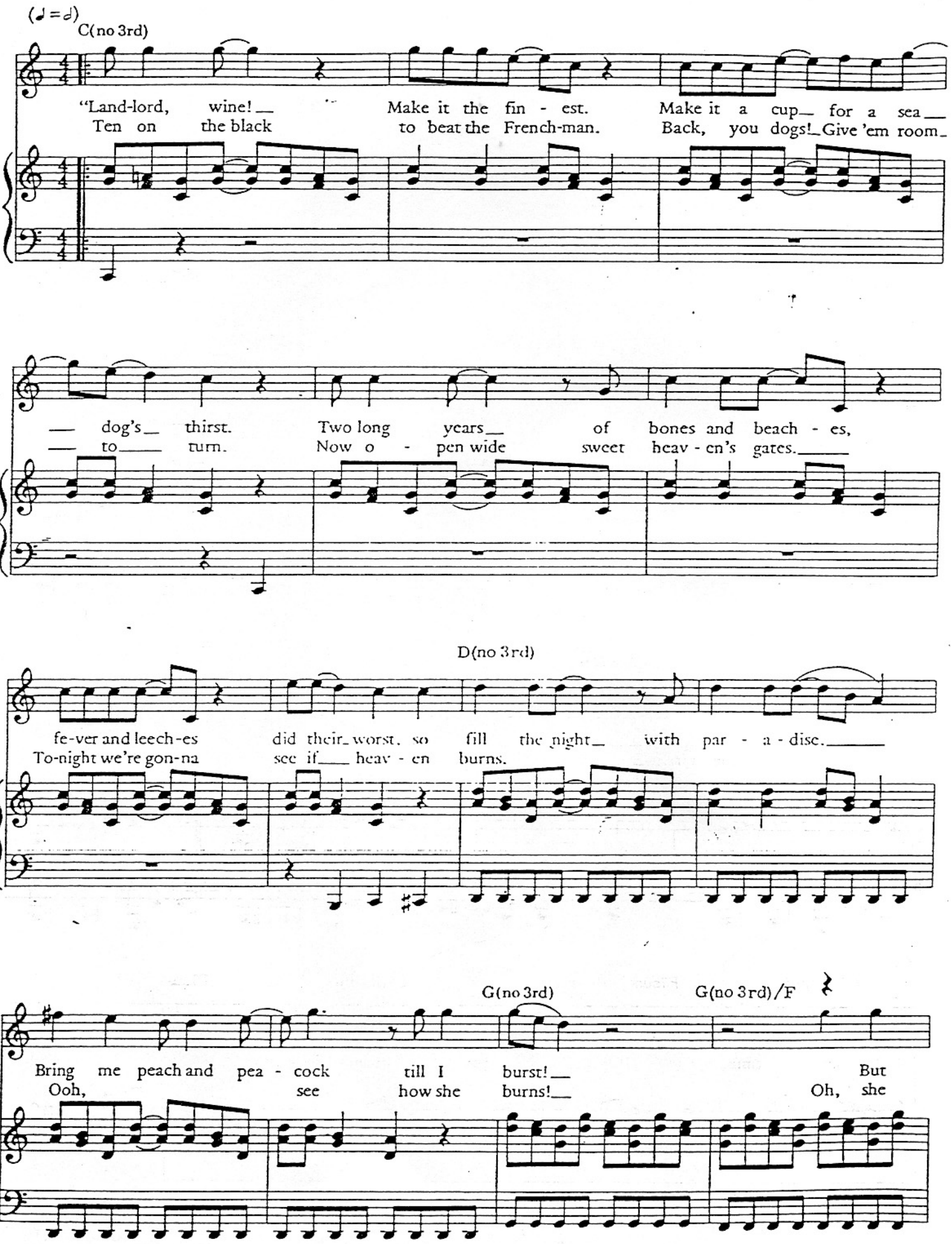

F
C
G
C
N. C.
F
C
G
C
N. C.
Ab
Eb
Bb
Eb
N. C.
Ab
Eb
Bb
Eb
F/G
Instrumental
"Who'll

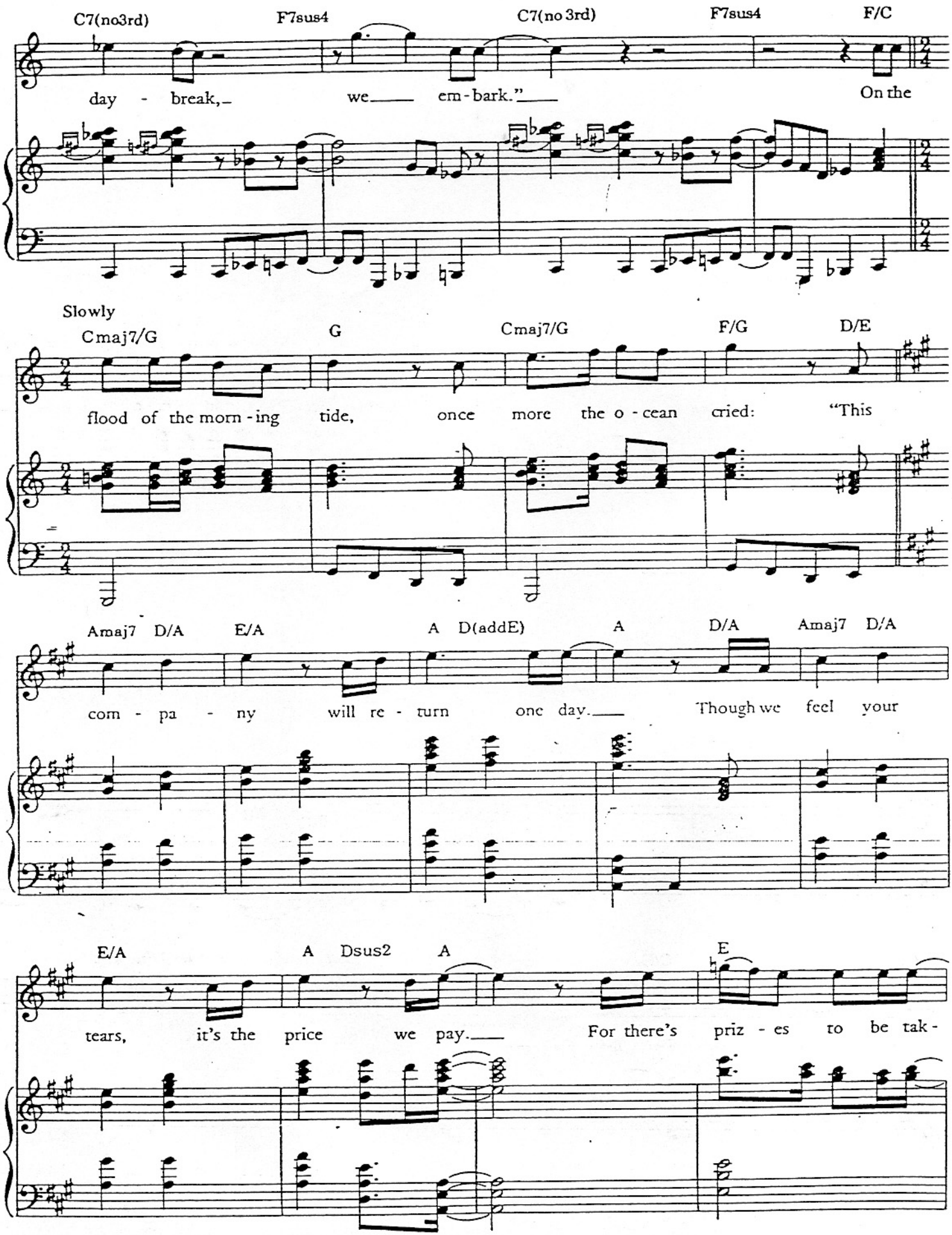

Cmaj7/G
Gsus4 sus2
Cmaj7/G
Gsus4 sus2
drink a toast with me?
I give you lib - er - ty.
This
rit.
Cmaj7 F/C B♭/F
C
Fast, with a strong beat
town is ours
to-night."
Percussion
C7(no 3rd)

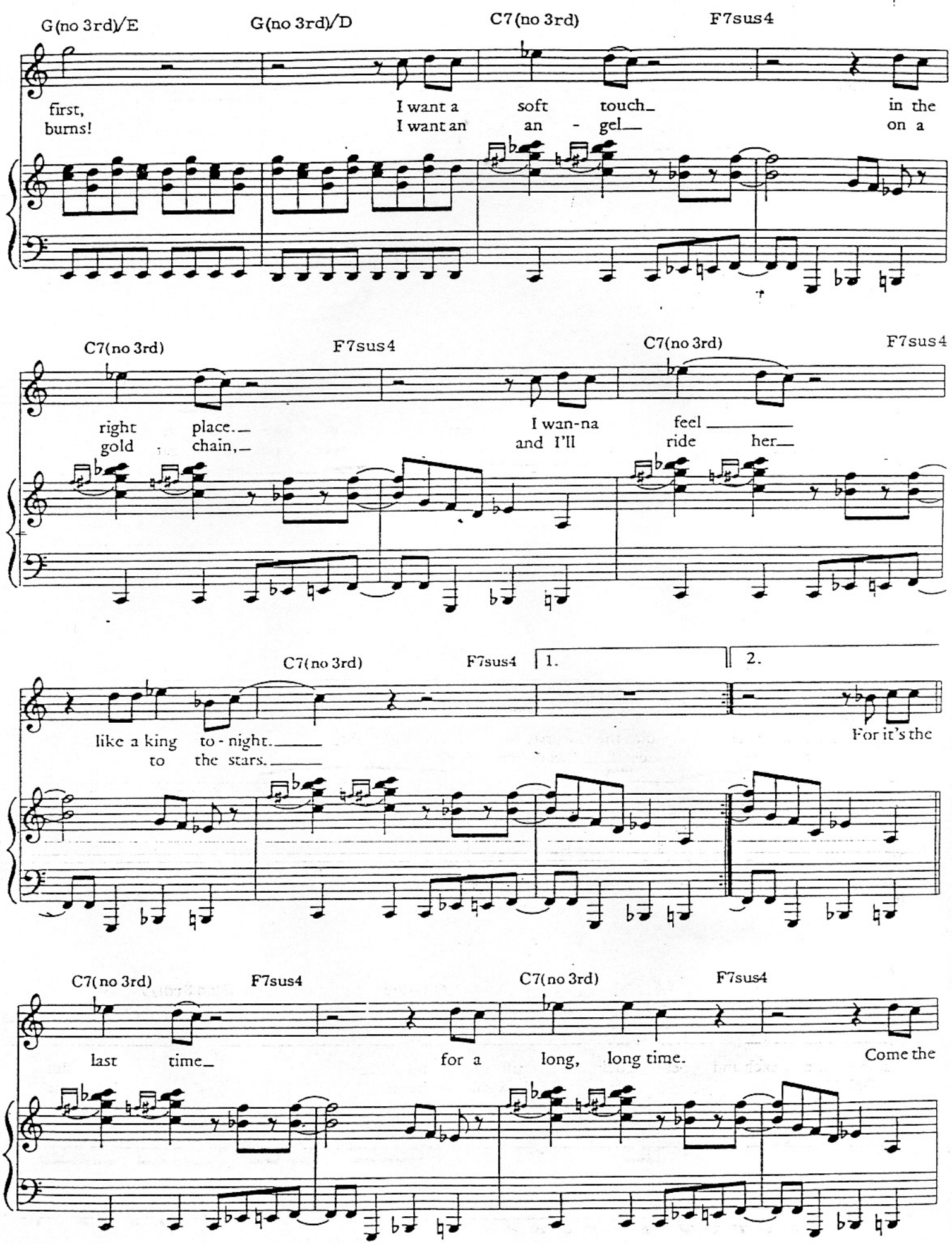

F/A
C7(no 3rd)/B♭ B♭/D
G7 C7/B♭
C7sus4
C7sus4
D7sus4
E♭7sus4

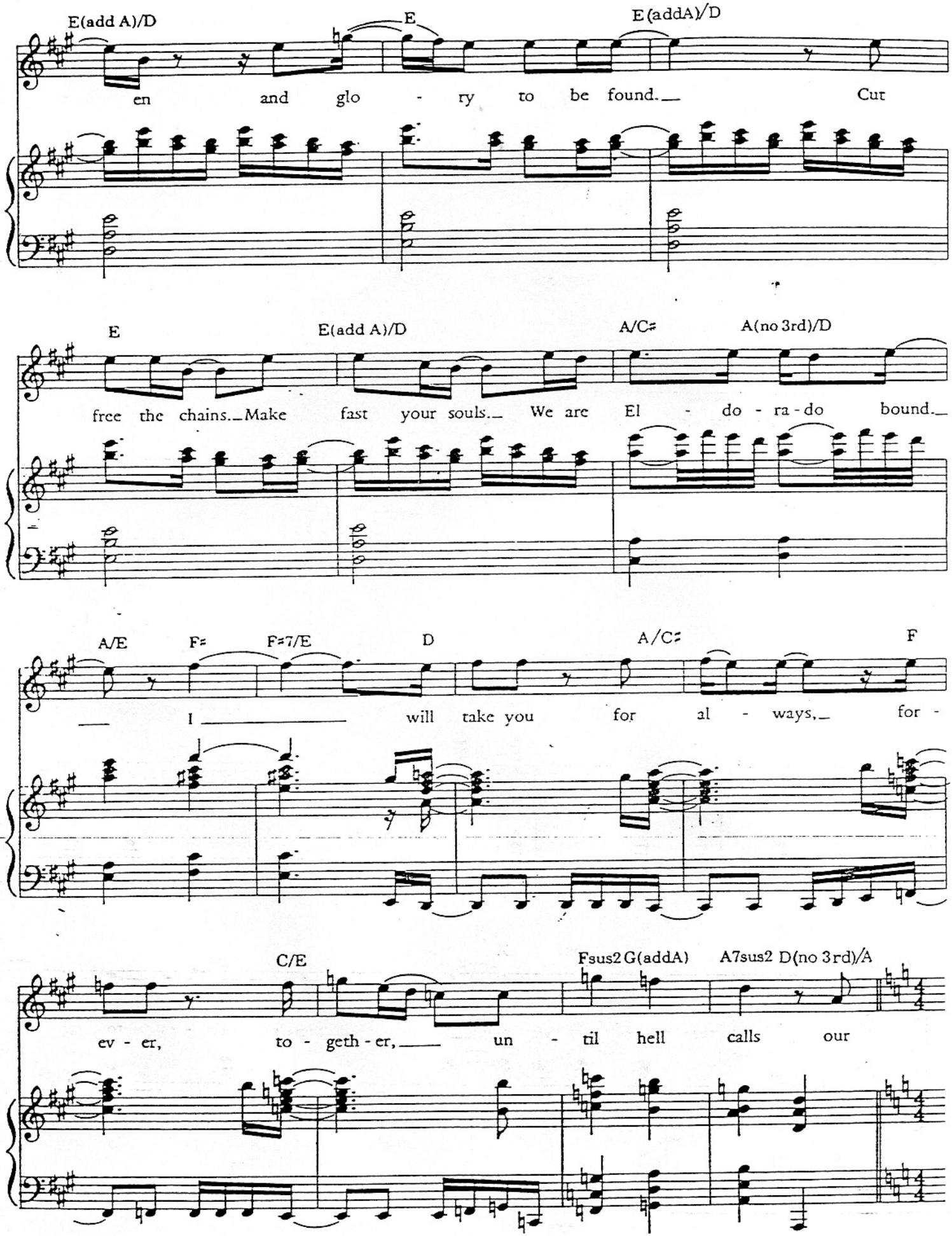

F7sus4
E♭7sus4
F7sus4
Asus4 Gsus4 Esus4
Asus4 Gsus4
Esus4
Bsus4
Csus4
Dsus4
Esus4
6/4
6/4

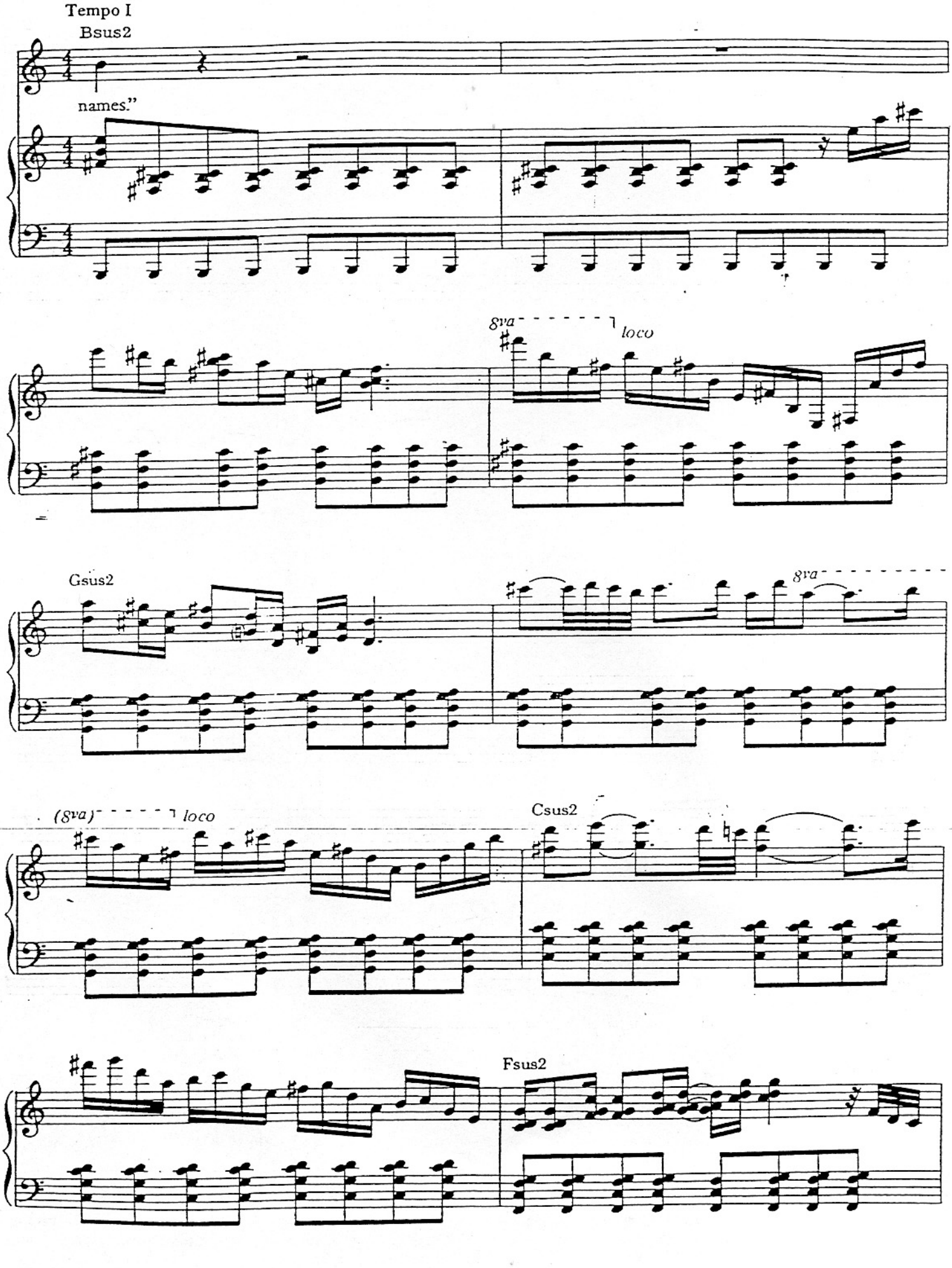

E7(no 3rd)/A
D7(no 3rd)/B
F sus+4 sus2
F
B(addC♯) E(addF♯)/A
Asus4
Bsus4
Dsus4
F♯sus4
G♯sus4
Esus4
E♭sus4
D♭maj7(no 3rd)
L. H.

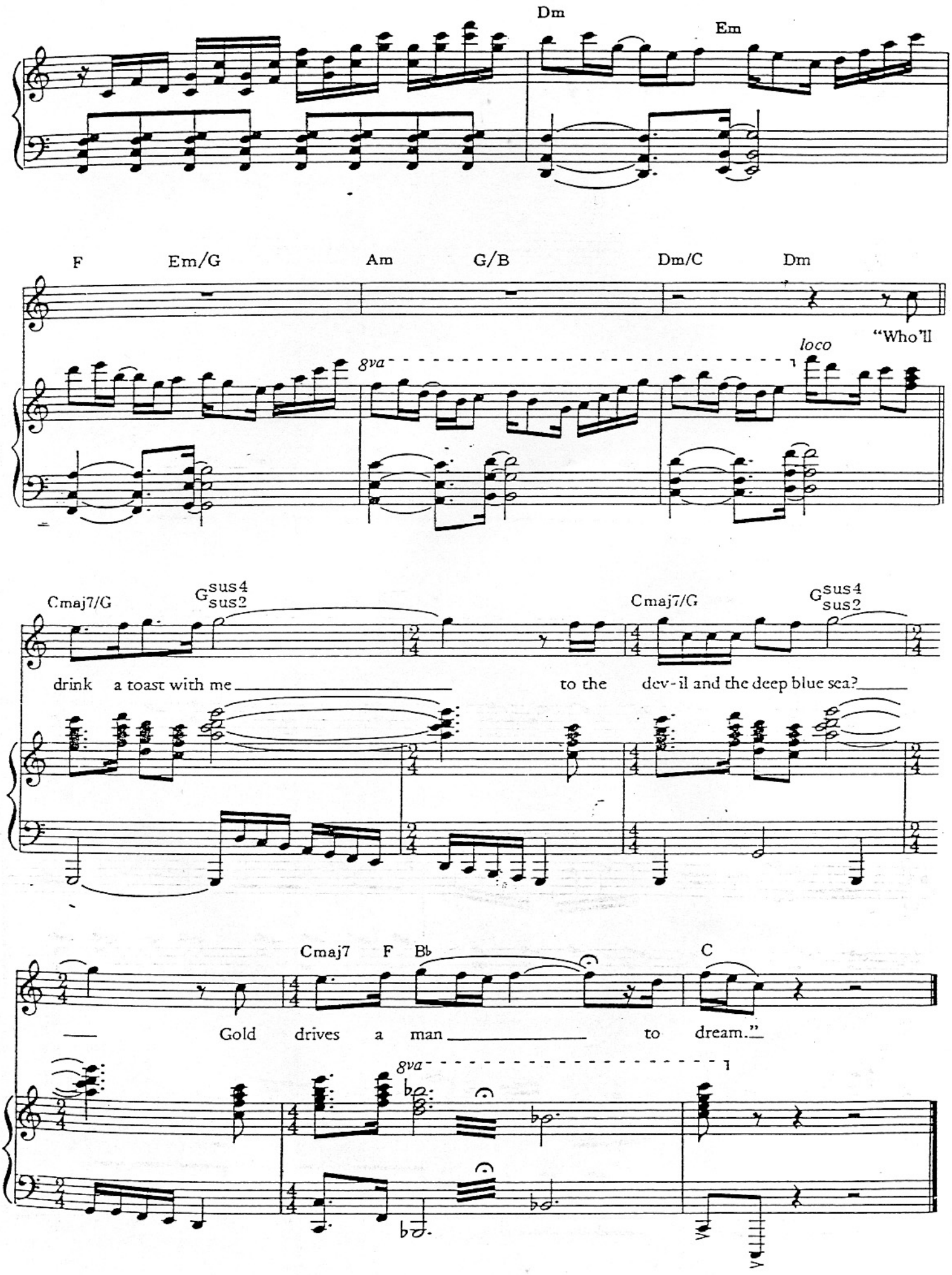

(♩=♩)
C(no 3rd)
"Land-lord, wine! Make it the fin - est. Make it a cup for a sea
Ten on the black to beat the French-man. Back, you dogs! Give 'em room
dog's thirst. Two long years of bones and beach - es,
to turn. Now o - pen wide sweet heav - en's gates.
D(no 3rd)
fe-ver and leech-es did their worst, so fill the night with par - a - dise.
To-night we're gon-na see if heav - en burns.
G(no 3rd)
G(no 3rd)/F
Bring me peach and pea - cock till I burst!
Ooh, see how she burns!
But
Oh, she


C7(no3rd)
F7sus4
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
F/C
day - break, we em - bark." On the
Slowly
Cmaj7/G
G
Cmaj7/G
F/G
D/E
flood of the morn - ing tide, once more the o - cean cried: "This
Amaj7
D/A
E/A
A
D(addE)
A
D/A
Amaj7
D/A
com - pa - ny will re - turn one day. Though we feel your
E/A
A
Dsus2
A
E
tears, it's the price we pay. For there's priz - es to be tak -


G(no 3rd)/E
G(no 3rd)/D
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
first,
burns!
I want a soft touch_ in the
I want an an - gel__ on a
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
right place.__
gold chain,__
I wan-na feel _____
and I'll ride her__
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
1.
2.
like a king to - night._____
to the stars._____
For it's the
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
C7(no 3rd)
F7sus4
last time_
for a long, long time.
Come the


E(add A)/D
E
E(addA)/D
en and glo - ry to be found. Cut
E
E(add A)/D
A/C♯
A(no 3rd)/D
free the chains. Make fast your souls. We are El - do - ra - do bound.
A/E
F♯
F♯7/E
D
A/C♯
F
I will take you for al - ways, for -
C/E
Fsus2 G(addA)
A7sus2 D(no 3rd)/A
ev - er, to - geth - er, un - til hell calls our


Tempo I
Bsus2
names."
8va
loco
Gsus2
8va
(8va)
loco
Csus2
Fsus2


Dm
Em
F
Em/G
Am
G/B
Dm/C
Dm
8va
loco
"Who'll
Cmaj7/G
Gsus4
sus2
drink a toast with me
to the dev-il and the deep blue sea?
Cmaj7
F
B♭
C
Gold drives a man
to dream."
8va