

# We Are Ye Banished Privateers

## Ye Banished Privateers

In a filthy old tavern in the port of Belfast  
There sat a drunken laddie, he was tall as a schooner's mast  
He said "My name is Charles and I am your king  
An' my royal arse on your ship you shall bring!"

Well I said "You sure can swagger, but a king you are not"  
And if I had that fucker here, I'd sure have him shot!  
"But I need one more swabber, and we're leavin' tonight  
And you'll find the pay is good, can you sail, can you fight."

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared  
We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer

But Charlie was a weak one, a real worthless prick  
He threw up all the time 'cause the salt made 'em sick  
And when we were plundering a rich merchant ship  
He ran into hiding, trembling his lip

But sea legs can grow on the weakest of lads  
It turned out some talent in fencing I had  
Once I grew fond of the pirate charade  
I'd be the first to dive into the fray

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared  
We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer

We roamed all over the seven seas  
We plundered wherever there riches may be  
From ye coast of Tortuga to ye shores of Cape Horn  
We looted n' pillaged both poor and well born

For each passing year an' each bottle of rum  
Had Charlie a more vicious pirate become  
One with the laddies so fearful and great  
He advanced to the rank of first mate

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared  
We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer

But each thing so good, must come to an end  
And Charlie a letter from England was sent  
It turned that rascal was truly our king  
He returned from his exile during the spring

I gave them my blessing to rove n' I said  
"A yearly wager in gold you'll be paid  
But back home to England you cannot return  
For you are the scum of the Earth I have learned!"

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared  
We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer

We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We are King Charlie's rovers, we're sailors besmeared  
We are Ye Banished Privateers  
We'll be hanged by the neck if near England we steer!