



As a boy I heard the stories of his life out at sea
He had traversed every ocean seen the wonders of the deep
A rover indeed
As soon as I was old enough, I enlisted aboard his ship
Filled with dreams of palm tree islands, waiting women by the quay
A life carefree

Hit by storms, riding wild mountainous seas
Fearful of shipwreck and disease
Rhythms of work driving our singing
Ships on the Main we struck the fear-in

And we saw the Northern lights
Among many wondrous sights
An island ringed by coral reefs
Where we landed for some relief

And the treasure in our hands
We buried in the sand

And now I share the stories of my life out at sea
I have traversed every ocean seen the wonders of the deep
A rover indeed

The sailor who inspired me he has long fallen asleep
After a life of great adventure and fearless piracy
Now just a memory

Continued...

Hit by storms, riding wild mountainous seas
Fearful of shipwreck and disease
Rhythms of work driving our singing
Ships on the Main we struck the fear-in

And we rode out many fights
Chased constantly day and night
Our delight an empty sea
Without sight of our enemies

And we saw the Northern lights
Among many wondrous sights
An island ringed by coral reefs
Where we landed for some relief

And the treasure in our hands
We buried in the sand
All the treasure that we had
Still lies buried in the sand

