

THE OFFICIAL



LOGBOOK

The Official



Songbook

“Raise a glass, here’s a toast,
to the fans you’re the ones we love the most”

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words and music by Michael Jay

When flies the jolly roger
our crew be on the make
we never have the time to give
but oh, what we can take
Your pocketwatch your gold dubloon
you treasure has been nabbed
we pirates are a robbin'
and booty will be grabbed

Damn the devil down to hell we go
with a glass filled with rum saying
YO HO YO

CHORUS:

Cause we're a band of pirates
a band of pirates we
The finest crew of lad and lass to ever cross the sea
dont interfere with our plunderin'
were bound to run you through
cause we're a band of pirates
and thats what pirates do.

The queens brigade caught Captain Jack
and threw him in the brig
We had to mount a rescue
and we had to make it big
so we hit 'em hard and took the guard
and set the captain free
then we hit a 10 gun privateer
and still had time for tea, yeah

Damn the devil down to hell we go
with a bottle filled with rum singing
YO HO HO

CHORUS

Now many breathed the rumor
that we were dead and gone
for those still in the darkness well, we'll leave a lantern on
our future lay before us, as bright as it can be
we are a band of pirates
and the rest are history, yeah

Damn the devil down to hell we go
with a keg filled with rum screamin
YO HO HO

CHORUS

Boat At The Bottom of The Sea

words and music by Michael Jay

CHORUS: There's a boat, there's a boat
at the bottom of the sea
Thirty fathoms down below
where the sunken pirates go
there's a boat at the bottom of the sea

Theres a chest in the hold where its fishy and its cold
there's a chest in the hold there for free
And a treasure there awaits so tell all yer bloody mates
there's a boat at the bottom of the sea

CHORUS

There's a lass on the dock in a frilly summer frock
there's a lass on the dock with a key
She keeps it close to her breast cause it opens up the chest
in the boat at the bottom of the sea

CHORUS

There's a lad in the pub, dirty dishes he will scrub
there's a lad in the pub you can see
And he's in love with the lass with the key to the chest
in the boat at the bottom of the sea

There's a wench with a winch
she can help you in a pinch
there's a wench with a winch for a fee
at her job she's the best, cause she's haulin up the chest
from the boat at the bottom of the sea

CHORUS

Well the treasure has been raised
and the pirate gods be praised
and the wedding bells are ringing yesiree
And the lad he says I do
and the lass she says meeeeeee tooooooo
and it's happy ever after we will be

CHORUS

Your Pirate

words and music by Michael Jay

You'll soon board a ship to sail to your homeland
the day of your birth and you've waited so long
so far away your family's waiting
to start celebrating your victory song
when you return, you'll know where to find me
somewhere off Northside just west of the sea
and I pray you'll return to the land where we started
and always remember your pirate I'll be

His treasure is huge, my coffers are empty
your needs and security at his command
a fool I may be but I live for this thing girl
I feel like a king when I'm holding your hand
One of two princes my heart at the ready
strummin' hand steady lass that man is me
and I hope you'll return to the land where we started
and never forget that your pirate I'll be

Our moments together were more than mere moments
our singing together was much more than song
flying so high on the back of a moonbird
the feeling so right but the timing so wrong
Your hand in the ocean, you saved me from drowning
gave me safe passage a home by the sea
and in ol' Willy Nilly I'll wait there forever
till the day that you tell me your pirate I'll be

Open Seas

words and music by Michael Jay

Sail to the west boys, no time to lose
sail to the east, whatever we choose
the life of a pirate be plunder and booze and sea

The crows nest she calls out a good ship and lot
is waiting for us to take kettle and pot
so give up your gold we'll take that you got for free

CHORUS: We sail the seas
we take what we need
we live care free
we pirates be

Sky's growing dark now, storms rollin in
lash to the mast, hope ya got kin
and pray that the LORD forgives all of our sin today

Close call in Dublin, too close to call
seen by the lawful turned by the squall
the Captain decided t'was best we were all away

CHORUS

Damn Good Day To Drink

music by DaShane Watkins

lyrics by Michael Jay

Pirate rum, pirate rum
I wish a pretty lass would bring me some
Pirate rum, in my glass
brought to me by a pirate lass

Everybody drink your fill
if we dont do it, no one will
It's a damn good day to drink (x2)
Barkeep bring us another round
and tell my mum I'm safe and sound
it's a damn good day to drink (x2)

Viking mead, viking mead
that is something that all vikings need
viking mead, in my glass
brought to me by a viking lass

Everybody drink your fill
if we don't do it, no one will
its a damn good day to drink (x2)
Barmaid bring us another round
and tell my mum I'm safe and sound
it's a damn good day to drink (x2)

BRIDGE: One more shot to tide me over
one more day I wont be sober
one more thing to keep me from the brink
pissed off drunk inebriated
three sheets to intoxicated oh
it's a damn good day to drink

The Black Lily

words and music by Michael Jay

Let me tell you the tale of the monstrous gale
that took the Black Lily and crew
the storm had a grip on this fine pirate ship
and the devil was wanting his due
and by some rotten luck the bargain was struck
and the captain and crew would survive
but down in the hold there's a cargo of souls
no one on board is alive

CHORUS: Pray for a sea hurricane free
pray you can outrun your sorrow
when the light disappears the Black Lily appears
and theres no chance that you'll see the morrow

Blackwater Stark got his letter of marque
and gathered a hundred good men
with greed in his eyes, the Black Lily his prize
he took to the oceans again
but the prize that he sought simply couldn't be caught
and it took Captain Stark and his crew
and all that they found near the shore on the ground
was a letter of marque torn in two

CHORUS

Legends Of The Sea

words and music by DaShane Watkins

Rare treasures and riches vast
from the pirate legends in the past
A fearsome sky a fortune calls
to those that try we cannot deny
In the Pirates Creed the rumors flare
at Willy Nilly you will find us there
Keys to the chest are in your hands
gold buried in the sands
The renfares are full of history
all come to seek the mystery
To become a legend of the sea
an outlaw you become like thee
Adventures await for those who are brave
the stars will guide us to those better days
Freedom comes on ocean waves
who will sail with us on this day?

No Parley

words and music by Michael Jay

Shots fired here we go
cannons loaded get ready for the show so
You wanna fight? A fight ya got
But dont miss (you only get ONE SHOT)

When we sink yer bloody ship when we slice you to the bone
when we send you to the bottom (say hello to Davy Jones)
Here's yer one and only warnin' from the rum soaked pirate crew
Quartermaster, Navigator and thats what pirates do so

CHORUS: Hoist the flag prepare to board
The way you came here cannot be ignored so
Stow the gab and grab a sword
cuz no matter what the hell you say there will be
NO PARLEY

Raise a glass here's a toast
To the FANS you're the ones we love the most
Pirate ROCK...Three Fools... Pirates Creed?
We're breakin' all the rules

Other pirates wanna hate us still we wish them all the best
we're too busy grabbin' booty fillin' up our treasure chest
We've got flotsam we've got jetsam we've got Sirens in the back
We brought fifty kegs of pirate rum
and all you brought was JACK?

CHORUS

ANTHEM

music by DaShane Watkins words by Michael Jay

All pirates gather round gather round now heed the chorus
there's an army in the distance there's an army comin' for us
Grab your cutless load the cannons and no parley is our motto stand
In justice on the battlefield our profession does not yield
We sing YO HO HO (x4)

All pirates gather round now gather round now heed me warnin'
there's an army comin' for us and they'll be here by the mornin'
grab yer blunderbuss and fire on whatever Queensman steps upon
this sacred wooden hallowed ground and make this pirate sound
Sing YO HO HO (x4)

All pirates gather round gthe round now into battle
there's an army comin' for us we'll slaughter them like cattle
Grab yer cutless load the cannons and beneath the Jolly Roger stand
no never shall we bloody die now hear our victory cry
We sing YO HO HO (x4)

Sing YO HO HO

Sing YO HO HO

Sing YO HO HO

Sing YO HO HO

Decree Of The Fallen

words and music by DaShane Watkins

Pirates we be raise hell on the seas
throughout the stormy nights
Pirates are thieves we take what we need
no matter how much you plead

CHORUS: Your life is ours tonight
even though you will fight
You will be our sacrifice no
matter how much you smite

Pirates are free we live by the creed
living a life rewarded for greed
Pirate is thee everything that I need
For I'm the monster who gives you fright

CHORUS

We are PIRATES CREED we drink lots of mead
the stories you hear of us are true indeed
No captain needed we hve exceeded
Treasures we've plundered have been seeded

CHORUS

Drop Anchor

words and music by Michael Jay

Four years on this pirate ship four years on a one way trip
more years are comin' round the bend
We're here makin' pirate noise pirates girls and pirate boys
such a time we'll neve see again

And when the plunderin' is done there'll be gold for everyone
each mate will have his golden share
and in case you're unaware
We're here to stay make no mistake
what you wont give we'll bloody take
and leave rapsCALLIONS in our wake
when we bloody drop anchor

My guitar is a wee bit worn left sleeve on my jacket torn
one more time goin' round the horn I think
Every crew member make yer way all hands on deck I say
we all know its a damn good day to drink drink DRINK

So pour the rum and raise yer glass
to every lad and every lass
with all the plundering we've done
you know we've only just begun
Our crew is steadfast strong and true
and since weve sailed the ocean blue
there's only one thing left to do
yeah,its time to drop anchor

A Pirates Life

words and music by Michael Jay

When I was still a wee lad
nothing more than three or four
I knew that I was different and wanted something more
My father fed our family pulling fishes from the sea
his life was fine but in my mind
twas a pirates life for me

To sail a spanish galleon
O'er the waves across the blue
Treasure chests and lovely breasts and a briney pirate crew
the pilliging is heaven, and the plundering is free
make no mistake we're here to take
it's a pirates life for me

We pay for pirate freedom
And it's quite a heavy toll
To the lads and lassies we have lost GOD rest yer pirate soul
to the future crew thats comin' and to the pirate crew that be
fly the Jolly Roger good and high
its a pirates life for me

And now the sun is setting
we're anchored in the bay
our pirate work is pirate done and now we pirate play
The King can have his crumpets
and the Queen can have her tea
Pull the bottle down and pour the rum
Its a pirates life for me

Sail Away

words and music by DaShane Watkins

CHORUS: We sail away, we sail away
till we can't no more (x2)

The ship is looking better than it did on yesterday
Tonight we set sail and break away
Hoist up the sails and anchor as the Captain begins to pray
Hope we make it through another day
The ocean sprays upon the deck the wind have a salty taste
As our ship leads in the chase
Giving everything we have to our captain and our crew
Hope its enough to see us through

CHORUS

Raise up your bottles to the ones that feel and who were true
Ships lay at rest because of you
An equal share to every man that we sail with is what we do
Never give up and we'll carry through
Keep the lights burning bright until we reach the shores back home
then we'll all sing this pirate poem
My heart is blue because of you and the things you do to me
A pirate that belongs on the sea

CHORUS

Recruitment

words and music by Michael Jay

To any and all who might see an adventure
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
Escape from the crown and the life that they censure
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
The King and the taxes your worry no more
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
for heaven's true calling is far from the shore
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)

We're sailing away for the life of a pirate
come board the Black Lily we're sailing today

We plunder for gold and we're sailing for treasure
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
the freedom we have so far beyond measure
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
the barmaids all love us the lassies all say
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
the pirates are comin' lets help spend their pay
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)

We're sailing today for the life of a pirate
come board the Black Lily we're sailing today
we're sailing away for the life of a pirate
come board the Black Lily we're sailing today

Prepare to be boarded no quarter we give
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
we make no amends for the life that we live
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
Our flintlocks are cocked our cutlasses drawn
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)
we've lived for this life since the day we were born
(come board the Black Lily we're sailing today)

We're sailing today for the life of a pirate come board the Black Lily we're sailing today
we're sailing away for the life of a pirate come board the Black Lily we're sailing today

Pieces Of Eight

words and music by Michael Jay

The time is here me hearties the time has finally come
to rest upon our laurels and drink some pirate rum
lets stroll into the tavern and ring that bloody bell
then empty out our pockets as we all get drunk as hell

CHORUS: Pieces of eight pieces of eight
when your drink is on and the rum's all gone
and its way too bloody late
Pieces of eight pieces of eight
when yer drink is on and the rum's all gone
and the cup decides yer fate

There was a brash young pirate his shipmates called him Sid
and one fine day his wife had found the bottle he had hid
"You need to stop yer drinkin' its the bottle or it's me
last I heard that salty bird was buried out at sea

CHORUS

There was a lass named Molly a pirate lass so fine
she loved her mead she loved her rum she loved her cherry wine
she loved to go to church and sing a bottle in her clutch
the alter boys adored her but the Vicar not so much

CHORUS

A proper boy named Johnny was promised to be wed
his lads arranged a last night out for marriage made him dead
he stepped inside the tavern doors and much to his chagrin
his fiancée was three sheets gone with fifteen other men

CHORUS

Now listen all ye pirates
the moral here be true
the bottle be a demon
and your soul she'll take from you
your money non existant
you mind no longer sound
So get your ass back to the pub
and lets drink one more round

CHORUS

Lighthouse

words and music by Michael Jay

I can see the lighthouse from a window in the cargo hold
maybe twenty miles out maybe more
artificial sunlight cutting through the black so very bold
guiding me towards the very shore
where my darling gypsy waits for me

I can see the lighthouse from the crow's nest it's a perfect view
Maybe ten miles more we'll have to sail
lovely shoreline lantern soon our ocean voyage will be through
hard to port let's beat this bloody gale
for my darling gypsy waits for me

I can see the lighthouse drop the anchor and ol' Davy Jones
make yer mark and then recieve yer pay
Thank ye for the guidance
proudly stand beneath the skull and bones
spend our evenings anchored in the bay
where my darling gypsy waits for me

I can see the lighthouse even though my eyes are dim with age
once so proud but now in disrepair
just a quiet cottage sitting on the shore we turn a page
to hold her hand or touch her raven hair
oh my darling gypsy wait for me

Red Skies

words and music by Brandon Purcell

The sky of red and crystal and amber shimmers upon the sea
the morning dawn wakes up the men as the captain sips on his tea
He hears the talk amongst his crew and he looks them in their eyes
Cause he knows they know whats coming tonight
with the dawn of blood red skies

Hoist the sail and steady the wheel the captain shouts below
Its going to be a rough one boys and we've still so far to go
the November wind comes barreling in like a banshee in the night
and the wicked gales spit bolts like nails against the ropes so tight

CHORUS: Ten fathoms deep to the sullen swells keep
Salty dog clings to the helm
No man or beast nor noble kings feast
Can beat back the waves of the tide

The darkest night fades and the sunlight cascades
and dances upon the sea foam
you're tossed and you're thrown as the waves come and go
and the captains last thoughts are of home
he turns to look and he cries for his men
remembering the last words they've spoken
and the fear in their eyes at the dawn of red skies
as the embers of morning have broken

CHORUS

Pickleback Rum

words and music by Michael jay

One more cup one more cup tilt yer cup until it points straight up
gonna keep drinkin' till we lose a step and we're all gettin' drunk tonight
One more glass one more glass gonna keep drinkin' till I'm on my ass
gonna buy a shot for every lad and lass cause we're all gettin drunk tonight

CHORUS: Let the good times come let the good time go
drinkin' with me mates is all I know
ain't much better than to take it slow
with a glass of pickleback rum

One more shot one more shot gonna take a little everything I got
still a little fuzzy cuz we smoked alot and we're all gettin' drunk tonight
One more glass one more glass gonna keep drinkin' till I'm on my ass
gonna buy a beer for every lad and lass cause we're all gettin' drunk tonight

CHORUS (x2)

One more shot one more shot gonna take a little everything I got
still a little fuzzy cause we smoked alot and we're all gettin' drunk tonight
One more glass one more glass gonna keep drinkin' till I'm on my ass
gonna buy a shot for every lad and lass cause we're all gettin' drunk tonight

CHORUS

The Ballad Of Penelope Strongheart

(The Lass I Left Behind)

Words and music by Michael Jay

To the lass I left behind, I recall when I first saw you
Eyes of green and hair of gold, from that moment I adored you.
Your smile so warm and lovely, your eyes so sweet and kind
What I would give just to hold the hand
of the lass I left behind

To the lass I left behind, there's so much that I can say dear
Keep you closely by my side, though I knew you'd never stray dear
Spending my time in your embrace with every hour we could find
Oh, how I wish I could just hear the voice
Of the lass I left behind
Oh, the lass I left behind

To the lass I left behind, twas your soul I couldn't save dear
Tears of anger, tears of pain...lay the flowers on your grave dear
And though I love another, you are always on my mind
And so I sing this song to you to
The lass I left behind
Oh, the lass I left behind

And That's What Pirates Do

words and music by Michael Jay

Hoist the anchor raise the sails
pour the rum and tell the tales
Five years sailin' on the sea
Writin' our own history
Never once did we back away
from any fight that came
standing proudly with my cutless in my hand
and though every battle changed us
seems we still remained the same
just a pirate band sailing cross the ocean blue
here to make a stand and that's what pirates do

Loyal crewmates by my side
alongside the horsemen we do ride
A quiet cottage by the sea
where my darling gypsy waits for me
We heard cannon roar at early morn to tell us it was time
to prepare ourself for what would lie ahead
And when we had plundered long and hard
we'd drink the tavern dry
and then steal a kiss from a lass or maybe two
I'M A PIRATE, MAN and that's what pirates do

To our loyal drunken scallywags
we tip our hats to you
ever forward as we dominate the sea
we will sail across the borders
where no pirates ever been
plant our flag and say no parley here for you
do'nt't you interfere or we're bound to run you through
puttin' boots to ass and that's what pirates do

When You Hang Me

words and music by Michael Jay

I'm a pirate first and foremost
and of all the things I've done
I feel no regret for any
not a single bloody one

CHORUS I have pillaged I have plundered
right up to this very day
so when you hang me hang me proper
for I'm bound to slip away

Use a rope that's good and heavy
weigh me down with iron chain
drop the wooden floor beneath me
there will be no earthly pain

CHORUS

March me onward to the gallows
take me to that final place
place the noose around my windpipe
as I look you in the face

CHORUS

I'm a pirate first and foremost
with a fierce and loyal crew
see them free me from the hangman
and there's nothing you can do
I have pillaged I have plundered
right up to this very day
should've hung me when you could've
now watch me slip away

No Captain Needed

words and music by DaShane Watkins

No Captain needed I'm the one who's riding the tide
no quarter given to those who are left behind
No Captain needed we're sailin' strong on our own
No one to boss me our ship is our only home

No Captain needed I'm the one who's chasing the sun
this crew succeeded on the freedoms we have won
no map is needed when the stars are out at night
No one to tell me I'm not doin' it right

No Captain needed I'm the one who's living this life
let the cannons fire on the ships that are in our sights
no rules are needed the fight has just begun
no one can stop me when I should be done

No Captain needed I'm the one who's sailing this ship
no parley given for those who ask for it
We have just cheated death for the last time
no one to save you hoist the colors and raise them high

The Rowing Song

words and music by Michael Jay

Oh, we sail the seven seas
catchin' every island breeze
Quartermaster Navigator
here to do just what we please
drinkin' grog and drinkin' rum
out to steal a mighty sum
lots of treasure gives us pleasure
nothing left no not a crumb

CHORUS YO HO YO HO YO HO HO (x2)

Pistol ready cutless drawn
gonna pirate till the dawn
save the prattle for the cattle
wanna battle bring it on
we're a strong a mighty crew
cross our path we'll run you through
cause we're just a band of pirates mate
and that's what pirates do

CHORUS

Grab yer lass and grab yer sword
time to get yourself on board
time to fly the Jolly Roger
skull and bones can't be ignored
Fly the pirate colors high
'neath the blue and open sky
Navigator Quartermaster
Pirates Creed will NEVER DIE

CHORUS

Open Seas

words and music by Michael Jay

Sail to the west boys, no time to lose
sail to the east, whatever we choose
the life of a pirate be plunder and booze and sea

The crows nest she calls out a good ship and lot
is waiting for us to take kettle and pot
so give up your gold we'll take that you got for free

CHORUS: We sail the seas
we take what we need
we live care free
we pirates be

Sky's growing dark now, storms rollin in
lash to the mast, hope ya got kin
and pray that the LORD forgives all of our sin today

Close call in Dublin, too close to call
seen by the lawful turned by the squal
the Captain decided t'was best we were all away

CHORUS

Mutiny

words and music by Michael Jay

Another crew set to sail
just another wrong key in an epic fail
No map no gold to find
just another cutthroat who's lost his mind
No key no treasure chest
You're a second rate swab but you did your best
And the crews really had it rough
cause it seems your best wasn't good enough

Maybe drank too much gin
three sheets to the wind
or maybe you're just too blind to see
it's a MUTINY (x4)

Can't you see time to let it go
just admit that your hand is a tad too slow
cant you see that your time is past
it's a shame good times aren't built to last
Leadership is what we need
not a wee powder monkey too scared to bleed
the time has come please step aside
cause only a lion can lead a pride

You say you dont understand
we're questioning the command
at the end it's elementary
it's a MUTINY(x4)

Reflections

words and music by DaShane Watkins

CHORUS

Here comes another day let's hoist the colors and sail away
I hope the wind is strong today the ship is heavy will break the waves
Headed back to the place we love treasure we must get rid of
My love is back at home I must return she's all alone
Freedom comes with every wave the ocean will give us our pay
Every battle that we will win will change us into better men

CHORUS

Life seems to fade away 10 years feels like yesterday
On the sea you're on your own nowhere to run you stand alone
Even though my life has changed some things remain the same
My freedom comes with so much pain friends I've lost along the way

CHORUS

This day has come to it's end we're back at home with our friends
drinking at the Three Fools Pub Pirates Creed will rise above
All the pirates will shout out our names Michael Jay and DaShane
Raise your glasses up up high keep singing our songs after we die

Mikaela's Inn

words and music by Michael Jay

There's a place we all know where the pirates all go
to unwind from a plundering day
where the barmaids are fine like the grog and the wine
a good place to spend your pirate pay
tuck it in grab a seat take a load off your feet
the music's about to begin
stomp your feet on the floor we're not sure what's in store
but if it's fun it's probably a sin

Here's to your lad here's to your lass
health to the company raise up your glass
ask for my flask and I'll offer a wee nip of gin
down at Mikaela's Inn

You won't know what's in store as you walk through the door
there's no telling the things you might see
we've got grog we've got hash there's a lad on a lash
and our liams are as fancy as can be
Don't be shy step inside come along for the ride
so much to do and to see
sing along with the band with a drink in your hand
got no drink well hell the first round is on me

Here's to your lad here's to your lass
health to the company raise up your glass
ask all the dancers who smile with a rum flavored grin
down at Mikaela's Inn

Cannonball

words and music by Michael Jay

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest
dig a deep hole and pray for the rest
you're just lucky that we didn't bring the whole damn crew
there'd be alot more dead men sad but true

CHORUS Hit 'em hard hit 'em clean
skull and bones will fly
prepare to be boarded under blood red sky
we've come for the lot best heed my call
we take what we want
with the force of a cannonball

Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum
comin' for the plunder and we aint quite done
your surrender is accepted though there was no doubt
that the plunder would be taken let the whole crew shout

CHORUS

Tales of a dead man never get told
buried in the ground where its dark and cold
we bow to no monarch and we have no king
raise your cutless in the air let the whole crew sing

CHORUS