

Pirate Song
Alestorm

PIRATE SONG- ALESTORM
(Black Sails at Midnight)

worked out by ear so might not be exactly 100% but the least it could be is 99%. everything here sounds right but might not be exactly correct. i wrote this for keyboard but it would probably be the same for guitar, as most of it is just power chords anyway.

INTRO- **Ab5 B5 F#5 C#**
Ab5 B5 F# C#
Ab5 B5 F#5 C#
Ab5 B5 B5 F# Ab5

Ab5 B5
Though you see me now a mere ghost of a man
F#5 C#
I once had the heart of a lion
Ab5 B5
Commanded my ship between many a shore
F#5 C#
The olâ€™™ Jolly Roger a-flyin

Ab5 B5
Mine was a name that struck fear into men
F#5 C#
And regret into plenty of lasses
Ab5 B5
Oh how I wish I could take back those days
F#5 C#
As I stare at these empty beer-glasses

B Ebm
And I think of the times past when I had it all
C# Ab5
I toyed with menâ€™™s wives and their daughters
B Ebm
And in my pursuit of this ill-gotten wealth
C# Eb
I stabbed and I slashed and I slaughtered

Ab5 E5
And for what? The men that Iâ€™™ve fought
F#5 C#
Are matched by the number of women Iâ€™™ve bought
Ab5 E5
And for what? Iâ€™™ve killed and Iâ€™™ve shot
F#5 F#

And reddened the cold tears of children with blood

Ab5 F# B5 C#5

And if I could go back and make my amends

B5 F#5 Ab5

Iâ€™d make all those mistakes again

B5 F# Eb Ab5

Iâ€™d kill every last one of those bastards, my friend

REPEAT INTRO- **Ab5 B5 F#5 C#**

Ab5 B5 F# C#

Ab5 B5 F#5 C#

Ab5 B5 B5 F# Ab5

Ab5 B5

My ship was the last sight that many would see

F#5 C#

As we narrowed the gap with our quarry

Ab5 B5

The sound of the cannons and splintering wood

F#5 C#

Would herald our paths into glory

Ab5 B5

We seized all the bounty and scuppered the ship

F#5 C#

Our hearts hadnâ€™t time for the wounded

Ab5 B5

I took my share and the crew got the rest

F#5 C#

And on into port we then bounded

B Ebm

Life has many pleasures, and we had our fill

C# Ab5

Of food and of wenches and beer

B Ebm

When weâ€™d tired of the port or had drunken it dry

C# Eb

The time to set sail would come near

Ab5 E5

And for what? We heeded no law

F#5 C#

Made other men suffer so we could have more

Ab5 E5

And for what? We lived every day

F#5 F#

With the noose of the hangman a hairâ€™s breadth away

Ab5 F# B5 C#

And if I could go back and make my amends

B5 F# Ab5

Iâ€™d make all those mistakes again

C# **Eb**
And swagger from brothel to brothel

Ab5 **E5**
And for what? It's been many years

F#5 **C#**
Yet the screams of the vanquished still ring in my ears

Ab5 **E5**
And for what? I've blood on my hands

F#5 **F#**
I wait for my place in the halls of the damned

Ab5 **F#** **B5** **C#**
And if I could go back and make my amends

B5 **F#** **Ab5**
I'd make all those mistakes again

B5 **F#** **Eb** **Ab5**
I'd kill every last one of those bastards my friend

i ll be uploading a cover soon as i learn the solo so keep an eye on
www.youtube.com/user/lolololni