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## The Colours The Men They Couldnt Hang VERSE 1: I am a member of the council of the naval mutiny And no traitor to my conscience having done my sworn duty VERSE 2: G Α These are my last words before the scaffold and I charge you all to hear D How a wretched British sailor Became a citizen mutineer VERSE 3: Α Pressed into service to carry powder I was loyal to the crack of the whip If I starved on the streets of Bristol, I starved worse on a British ship CHORUS: Red is the colour of the new republic, blue is the colour of the sea White is the colour of my innocence, not surrender to your mercy VERSE 4: I was awoken from my misery by the words of Thomas Paine D G On my barren soil they fell like The sweetest drops of rain CHORUS: Red is the colour of the new republic, blue is the colour of the sea D G D White is the colour of my innocence, not surrender to your mercy BRIDGE: So in the spring of the year we took the fleet every sail and cannon and compass sheet And we flew a Jacobean flag to give us heart While Pitt stood helpless we were waiting for Bonaparte CHORUS:

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