

# Pirates! The Musical

## Song #1 –PIRATES ALL ARE WE

### **Pirates:**

All ye lubbers and lads, ye and I a buccaneer be.  
Finest time ye ever have had, come along with me!  
Man that sword, ye cowardly swab! Off to sail the rollicking sea.  
Not a ship we would not rob. Pirates all are we!

Come and sail the sea under skull and bones,  
Or I guarantee you'll sink to Davy Jones!  
ARRR!!

Gangway, me hearty men! Grab your cutlass, guzzle your nog!  
Shipshape, ahoy and avast, sail ye scurvy dog!  
Blow ye winds and anchors aweigh! A salty crew of mateys are we.  
Come along and sail today, pirates all are we!

Come and sail the sea under skull and bones,  
Or I guarantee you'll sink to Davy Jones!

All ye lubbers and lads, ye and I a buccaneer be.  
Finest time ye ever have had, come along with me!  
Man that sword, ye cowardly swab! Off to sail the rollicking sea.  
Not a ship we would not rob. Pirates all are we!

Pirates all! Pirates all! Pirates all...are we!

*Pirates all are we! ARRR!!*

## **Song #2 – STOWAWAY!**

### **Pirates:**

What should we do with a stowaway?

What shall we do to make him pay today?

**Solo 1:** Toss him up and over board, feed him to the sharks,

**Solo 2:** Heave him down the gangplank, poke him 'til he barks!

Stowaway! Stowaway!

What should we do to a stowaway?

What shall we do to make him pay today?

**Solo 3:** Pinch him till he cries out, listen to him whine,

**Solo 4:** Tie to the mast, or dunk him in the brine!

Stowaway! Stowaway!

### **Stowaway:**

But wait, you noble sirs, thy good and handsome crew,

I want to be a pirate; I want to be like you!

Oh, noble buccaneers, please let me come along.

I've waited all these years to sing a pirate song!

### **All:**

Stowaway! Stowaway!

What should we do to a stowaway?

What shall we do to make him pay today?

**Solo 5:** Maroon him on an isle or strap him to the keel,

**Solo 6:** Make him walk the plank, or hang him by his heels!

Stowaway! Stowaway!

Stowaway! Stowaway!

*Gotcha!*

### **Song #3-- KING OF THE HIGH "Cs"**

**All (except King):**

He is the finest of us all;  
handsome, brave and very tall.  
He can fill a concert hall.

**Solo 1:**

And sounds great in a shower stall.

**All:**

Sits up in the high crow's nest,  
never taking vocal rest.  
Singing, he's the very best!

**Solo 2:**

Some might say he is possessed!

**All:**

He's the King of the High, King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

**King:**

Ah...Ah...

**All:**

His voice is like a golden bird;  
he sings most ev'ry single word.  
Greatest voice you've ever heard!

**Solo 3:**

I think it's all a bit absurd!

**All:**

Wears the finest "finery",  
some superb "designery".  
Sings major or in "minory",  
but smells like a "refinery"!

**All:**

He's the kind of the High, King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

**King:**

Ah...Ah...

**All:**

He is the finest of us all;  
handsome, brave and very tall  
He can fill a concert hall.

**Solo 4:**

And sounds great in a shower stall.

**All:**

Sits up in the high crow's nest,  
never taking vocal rest.  
Singing, he's the very best!

**Solo 5:**

Some might say he is possessed!

**All:**

He's the King of the High, King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

**King:**

Ah...

**All:**

He's the King of the High, King of the High,  
King of the High, high "Cs"!

**King:**

Ah...

## **Song #4 --YOU WANNA BE A PIRATE**

**King:**

Can you coil a line? Can you lift a ton?  
Can you live with worms and have a lot of fun?  
Can you fool a mate and never feel his pain?  
Can you laugh at a hurricane?

**All:**

So you wanna be a pirate? Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch? Cause that's a pirate!

So you wanna be a pirate? A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower? Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

Can you swab a deck? Can you swing a sword?  
Can you give a speech with a single word.

**King:**

ARRR!

**All:**

Hoist a sail? Can you dig a trench? And can you stand the stench?

So you wanna be a pirate? Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch? Cause that's a pirate!

So you wanna be a pirate? A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower? Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

Can you do a dance on a quarter deck? Can you sail in rocks and never wreck?  
Can you pull on oar with the very best? Can you find a buried treasure chest?

So you wanna be a pirate? Yeah, you wanna be a pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch? Cause that's a pirate!

Do you wanna be a pirate? A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate?  
Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower? Go a month without a shower?  
That's a pirate!

*Solo 1: Can you swing a pirate-y cutlass?*

*Stowaway: Well...no.*

*Solo 2: Do you know the stem from the stern?*

*Stowaway: Uh...no.*

*Solo 3: Can you plunder with a patch on your eye?*

*Stowaway: Fraid not.*

*Solo 4: Can you grow a scraggily beard?*

*Stowaway: No!*

*All pirates: Oh, well...neither can we!*

But you wanna be a pirate? (Yeah, I wanna be a pirate)  
Sure, you wanna be a pirate? (Yo, I wanna be a pirate) Oo, oo oo!

Can you crawl down through a hatch?  
Do you look good in a patch? Cause that's a pirate!

So you wanna be a pirate? (Yeah, I wanna be a pirate)  
A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate? (A hooky, spooky, kooky pirate) Oo, oo oo!  
Can you stay up in a tower? (*Oh, yeah*) Go a month without a shower? (*Uh, huh!*)  
Can you sleep without a bed? (*You, bet!*) Or clean the deck instead? (*I'm there!*)  
Are you scared of Davy Jones? (*Not me!*) If you are, you're not alone!  
That's a pirate! (I'm a pirate!)

*Avast! You scalawag! ARRRR!*

## **Song #5—LOST AT SEA**

### **Stowaway:**

Shining star up in the night, can you tell me why?  
I can't see what you can see up there in the sky.

### **Prisoners:**

Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea. Set me free,  
'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

### **Stowaway:**

I'm alone and I'm a afraid; rolling with the tide.  
Don't you know, sure, as I grow what I feel inside?

### **Prisoners:**

Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea. Set me free,  
'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Tell me, where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea. Set me free,  
'cause I'm lost, I'm lost at sea.

### **Everyone else:**

Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea. Set me free.  
Lost, I'm lost at sea.

Lost at sea. Lost at sea.  
Where I'm meant to be.  
Hear my plea. Set me free.  
Lost, I'm lost at sea.

### **Stowaway:**

What will become of me?

## **Song #6 –SINGING A PIRATE SONG**

**King:**

*A one! A two! A one! Two! Three! Four!*

**All:**

Sing out ye hearties and show them no fear.  
Sing out and bray like a bold buccaneer!  
Our chantey is rough as the rollicking sea.  
If ye be a pirate, repeat after me!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

Ye can't be a pirate with no pirate song.  
We vocalize daily as we sail along.  
Shiver me timbers and sail from the shore.  
Sing out and let the whole world hear you roar!  
ARRR!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

**King:**

*All right, ye crusty chorus...let me hear you  
now!!  
La la la la la.*

**Chorus:**

La la la la la.

**King:**

Mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee.

**Chorus:**

Mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee mee.

**All:**

Do re mi fa so la ti...YO!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing  
along!

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate song!

**King:**

*Everybody!*

**All:**

Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Come on and sing along!  
Yo, ho, ho! Yo, ho, ho! Singin' a pirate  
(singin' a pirate) Singin' a pirate...song!

*Yo, ho!*

## **Song #7—REPRISE: PIRATES ALL ARE WE**

**All:**

All ye lubbers and lads, ye and I a buccaneer be.  
Finest time ye ever have had, come along with me!  
Man that sword, ye cowardly swab! Off to sail the rollicking sea.  
Not a ship we would not rob. Pirates all are we!

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Blow ye winds and anchors aweigh! A salty crew of mateys are we.  
Come along and sail today, pirates all are we!

Come and sail the sea under skull and bones,  
Or I guarantee you'll sink to Davy Jones!

(bows)

Pirates all! Pirates all! Pirates all...are we!

*Pirates all are we! ARRR!!*