SHIVER MY TIMBERS

Men's Chorus:
Shiv-er my tim-bers, shiv-er my soul. Yo - oh, heave

Fm

ho!　　There are men whose hearts are as black as coal.

Eb　**Fm**

Yo - oh, heave ho!　　*2 Inkspots:* **And they sailed their ship 'cross the**

Eb　**Fm**　**Bb5**

o - cean blue, a blood-thirst-y cap-tain and a cut-throat crew. It's as

Db5　**Eb5**　**Bb5**

Alligator:

dark a tale as was ev - er told of the lust for treas-ure and the

Db5　**Eb**

C ... love of gold! _____ *Men's Chorus:* Shiv-er my tim-bers, **C#** **F#m**

E **F#m** shiv-er my sides. Yo - oh, heave ho! There are **E** **F#m**

E **F#m** hun-gers as strong as the wind and tides. Yo - oh, heave **E**

F#m ho! *2 Weasels:* And those buc-ca - neers drowned their sins in rum; the **B5** **D5** *Monkey:*

2 Crabs:
dev - il him - self would have to call them scum! Ev - 'ry man a - board would have

killed his mate for a bag of guin-eas or a piece of eight!

Alligator: A

Octopus: A piece of eight! *Mosquitos:* Five, six, sev-en, eight!

piece of eight!

Men's Chorus &
Tiki Poles:
Hul - la wack - a, ul - la wack - a, some - thing not right! Man - y

wicked icky things gonna happen tonight!

Hul-la wack-a, ul-la wack-a, sail-or man be-ware! *2 Crabs:* When the

mon-ey's in the ground, there's mur-der in the air!

Tiki Poles:
Mur-der in the air! *1 Tiki:* One more time now!

Men's Chorus: Shiv-er my tim-bers, shiv-er my bones. Yo - oh, heave

ho! There are se-crets that sit with old Dav-y Jones!

Yo - oh, heave ho! *2 Snakes:* When the main sail's set and the

an-chor's weighed, there's no turn-ing back from an-y course that's laid! *Skulls:* And when

greed and vil - lain - y sail the sea, you can bet your boots there'll be

treach - er - y! Treach - er - y! _____

Men's Chorus:
Shiv-er my tim - bers, shiv-er my sails. Dead men tell no tales!