

Sailing fast, we fly on wings  
We live the sea, we play its strings  
Stormy winds to lead the boat  
To unknown shores to shoot our load  
We stand tight in the darkest night  
We will fight for freedom rise  
We endure till slavery's gone  
We stand proud to fight all wrong  
The cry for freedom on the waves  
United we stand till our graves  
Riding high, the clouds rush by  
Never give in, never say die  
We stand tight in the darkest night  
We will fight for freedom rise  
We endure till slavery's gone  
We stand proud to fight all wrong  
Libertalia, the wild and the free  
The Ideal of Freedom is ruling the sea  
Libertalia, the strong and the brave  
Drowning the slaver, down to its grave  
The holy flag, the sign of pride  
The bones are crossed, the skull is white  
Standing strong for Liberty  
We raise our glass, we praise the free  
We stand tight in the darkest night  
We will fight for freedom rise  
We endure till slavery's gone  
We stand proud to fight all wrong  
Libertalia, the wild and the free  
The Ideal of Freedom is ruling the sea  
Libertalia, the strong and the brave  
Drowning the slaver, down to its grave  
Libertalia  
Libertalia  
The moral of the story is:  
We ride free, we raise our fist  
We stand tight in the darkest night  
We will fight for freedom rise  
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