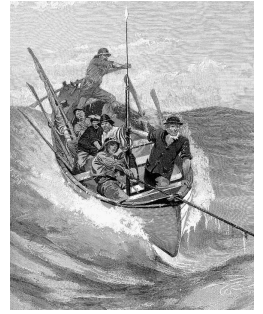


The Wellerman

Composer: Traditional



Am
There once was a ship that put to sea
And the name of that ship was the
Billy of Tea
The winds blew hard, her bow
dipped down

Gm Am
O blow, my bully boys, blow

[CHORUS]

F C
Soon may the Wellerman come
Dm Am
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done,
Gm Am
We'll take our leave and go

[VERSE 2]
She had not been two weeks from
shore
When down on her a right whale
bore
The captain called all hands and
swore
He'd take that whale in tow

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught
her
All hands to the side, harpooned and
fought her
When she dived down below

[REPEAT CHORUS]

No line was cut, no whale was
freed;
The Captain's mind was not of greed
But he belonged to the whaleman's
creed;
She took the ship in tow

[REPEAT CHORUS]

For forty days, or even more
The line went slack, then tight once
more
All boats were lost (there were only
four)
But still that whale did go

[REPEAT CHORUS]

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The line's not cut and the whale's not
gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To encourage the Captain, crew, and
all

[REPEAT CHORUS 2X]