

Wellerman (♩ = 96, Kapo III)

Am

There once was a ship that put to sea

Dm

Am

The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

Am

The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

E

Am

Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

F

C

Soon may the Wellerman come

Dm

Am

To bring us sugar and tea and rum

F

C

One day, when the tonguing is done

E

Am

We'll take our leave and go

She'd 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 (huh)

Da-da-da-da-da

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 low (huh)

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not of greed
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow (huh)

Da-da-da-da-da

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 (huh)

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 (huh)

	Strophe	
	Ref	
	Strophe	
	Ref	
	Lalala	