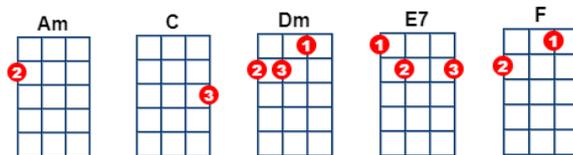


Wellerman – Traditional



[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea,
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea.
The [Am] winds blew up, her bow dipped down.
Oh! [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow.

*[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come,
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum.
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go.*

She'd [Am] not been two weeks from shore,
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore.
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore,
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow.

(Chorus)

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water,
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her.
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her,
When [E7] she dived down [Am] low.

(Chorus)

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed.
The [Dm] captain's mind was [Am] not of greed.
And [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed.
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow.

(Chorus)

For [Am] forty days, or even more,
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more.
All [Am] boats were lost; there were only four.
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go.

(Chorus)

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone.
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call,
To [E7] encourage the captain, [Am] crew, and all.

(Chorus)