

Wellerman

Nathan Evans

Am
There once was a ship that put to sea
Dm *Am*
And the name of the ship was the Billy o' Tea
Am
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
E *Am*
Blow, me bully boys, blow (huh!)

Chorus

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

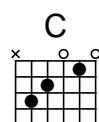
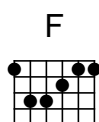
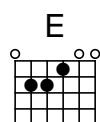
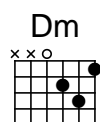
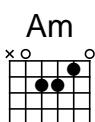
Am
She had not been two weeks from shore
Dm *Am*
When down on her a right whale bore
Am
The captain called all hands and swore
E *Am*
He'd take that whale in tow (huh!)

Chorus

Am
Before the boat had hit the water
Dm *Am*
The whale's tail came up and caught her
Am
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
E *Am*
When she dived down below (huh!)

Chorus

Am
No line was cut, no whale was freed;
Dm *Am*
The Captain's mind was not of greed
Am
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
E *Am*
She took the ship in tow (huh!)



Chorus

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

Chorus

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

2 x Chorus