

# Wellerman

T. u. M.: Traditionell  
Transkription: Christian Niehues

## Strophe

There once was a ship that put to sea. The name of the ship was the Bil - ly o' Tea. The winds blew up, her bow dipped down. B - low, me bul - ly boys, blow. (huh)

## Refrain

Soon may the Wel - ler - man come to bring us su - gar and tea and rum. One day, when the ton - guin' is done, we'll take our leave and go.

(Akkorde optional)

There once was a ship that put to sea.  
The name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea.  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down.  
Blow, me bully boys, blow (huh).

## Refrain

Soon may the Wellerman come  
to bring us sugar and tea and rum.  
One day, when the tonguin' is done,  
we'll take our leave and go.

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 (huh).

## Refrain ...

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 below (huh).

## Refrain ...

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 that ship in tow (huh).

## Refrain ...

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.  
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.

## Refrain ...