

WELLERMAN

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
O blow, my bully boys, blow

CHORUS:

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

They 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

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

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

CHORUS

For forty days, or even more
The line went slack, then tight once more
The 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

CHORUS **X 2**