

THE WELLERMAN

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 hard, her bow dipped down

Em7

Am

O blow, me bully boys, blow

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

Em7

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

Em7

Am

He'd take that whale in tow

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

Em7

Am

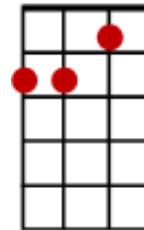
When she dived down below

CHORUS

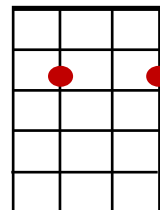
Saturday Strummers



Dm



Em7



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
Em **Am**
She took the ship in tow

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
Em7 **Am**
We'll take our leave and go

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
Em7 **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
Em7 **Am**
To encourage the Captain, crew, and all

REPEAT CHORUS to END