

# 170 The Wellerman

## Intro (Am, Am, Am, Am)

There (Am)once was a ship that put to sea  
The (Dm)name of the ship was the (Am)Billy o'Tea  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down  
O (E7)blow, my bully boys, (Am)blow

(Chorus) (F)Soon may (C)the 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

(Am)She had not been two weeks from shore  
When (Dm)down by her a (Am)right Whale bore  
The 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)wha-le's tail came (Am)up and caught her  
All hands t'the side, harpooned and fought her  
When (E7)she dived down be(Am)low

(Chorus)

(Am)No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The (Dm)captain's mind was (Am)not on greed  
He belonged to the whaleman's creed  
And she (E7)took that ship in (Am)tow

(Chorus)

For (Am)forty days, or even more  
The (Dm)line went slack, then (Am)tight once more  
All 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 Wellerman makes his regular call  
(E7)To encourage the Captain (Am)crew and all

(Chorus) x 2

Slow last line finish on Am

