

# The Wellerman

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

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing 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)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

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)

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The captain's mind was not on greed  
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed  
She took that ship in tow (huh)

# The Wellerman

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

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

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go

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

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