

## Wellerman (Am)

[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea  
The [Am] winds blew hard, her bow dipped down  
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

### Chorus

[F] Soon may the [C] 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

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore  
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore  
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore  
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

### Chorus

Be- [Am] -fore the boat had hit the water  
The [Dm] wha-le's tail came [Am] up and caught her  
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When [E7] she dived down [Am] below

### Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;  
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed  
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

### Chorus

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

### Chorus x2

We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go  
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go .....  
[Am↓] [Am↓]

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