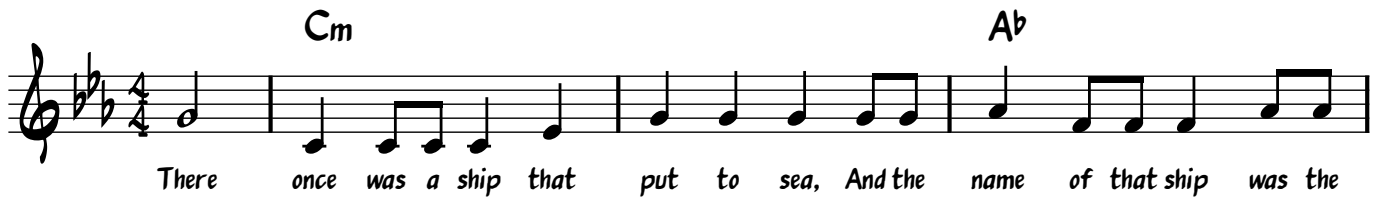


# Wellerman

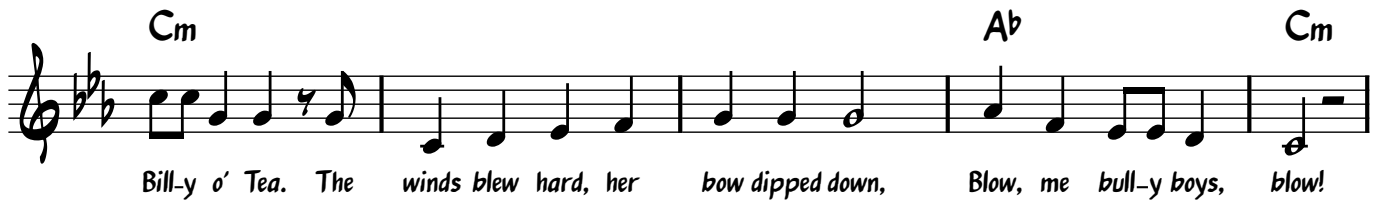
Sea Shanty

Cm Ab



There once was a ship that put to sea, And the name of that ship was the

Cm Ab Cm



Bill-y o' Tea. The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down, Blow, me bull-y boys, blow!

Ab Eb Bb7 Cm



Soon may the Well-er-man come, To bring us su-gar and tea and rum.

Ab Eb Bb Cm



One day when the tonu-in' 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.*

*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.*

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

*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.*

*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!*