The Wellerman   New Zealand, 1860's – Author Unknown

Am
There once was a ship that put to sea

    Dm   Am
And the name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea

The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down

Dm   Am
Blow, me bully boys, blow (Huh!)

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

    Dm   Am
We'll take our leave and go

[Verse 2]

   Am
She had not been two weeks from shore

    Dm   Am
When down on her a right whale bore

The captain called all hands and swore

   Dm   Am
He'd take that whale in tow (Hah!)

CHORUS

[Verse 3]

Be[Am]fore the boat had hit the water

The [Dm]whale's tail came [Am]up and caught her

All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her

When[Dm]she dived down be-[Am]low (Huh!)

[Verse 4]

No [Am]line was cut, no whale was freed;

The [Dm]Captain's mind was [Am]not on greed

But he belonged to the whaleman's creed;

She [Dm]took that ship in [Am]tow (Huh!)

CHORUS [F] [C] / [Dm] [Am] / [F] [C] / [Dm] [Am]

[Verse 5]

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 [Dm]still that whale did [Am]go

[Verse 6]

As [Am]far as I've heard, the fight's still on;

The [Dm]line's not cut & the [Am]whale's not gone

The Wellerman makes it's a regular call

To en[Dm]courage the Captain, [Am]crew, and all

REPEAT CHORUS TWICE