

Am
There once was a ship that put to
sea,
Dm Am
And the name of that ship was the
Billy O' Tea,
Am
The winds blew up, her bow dipped
down,
E Am
Blow my 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,
E Am
We'll take our leave and go.

End with Am/

Am
She'd not been two weeks from
shore,
Dm Am
When down on her a right whale
bore.
Am
The captain called all hands and
swore,
E Am
He'd take that whale in tow (Huh!)

Chorus then. . .

Am
Before the boat had hit the water,
Dm Am
The whale's tail came up and caught
her.

Am
All hands to the side harpooned and
fought her,
E Am
When she dived down low (Huh!)
Chorus then. . .

Am
No line was cut, no whale was freed,
Dm Am
The captain's mind was not of greed,
Am
And he belonged to the whaleman's
creed.

E Am
She took that ship in tow (Huh!)
Chorus then. . .

Am
For forty days or even more
Dm Am
The line went slack, then tight once
more.
Am
All boats were lost there were only
four

E Am
But still that whale did go.
Chorus then. . .

Am
As far as I've heard the fight's still
on;
Dm Am
The line's not cut and the whale's
not gone
Am
The Wellerman makes his regular
call

E Am
To encourage the captain crew and
all.
Chorus x 2