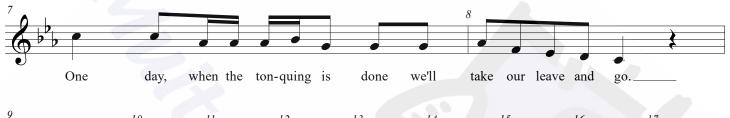


Wellerman

By The Longest Johns

Arr: Steven Mower Layout: JV

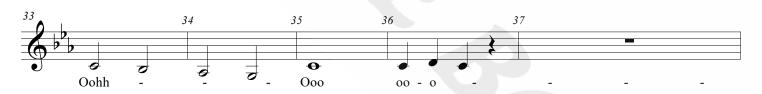




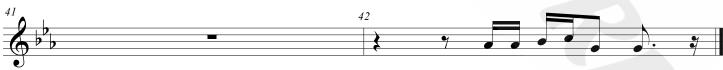












- - and the wha-al's not gone



1. There once was a ship that put to sea The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea The winds blew up, her bow dipped down Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

Refrein

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

- 2. 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)
- 3. 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 low (huh)
- 4. No line was cut, no whale was freed The captain's mind was not of greed And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed She took that ship in tow (huh)
- 5. 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 (huh)
- 6. 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 (huh)