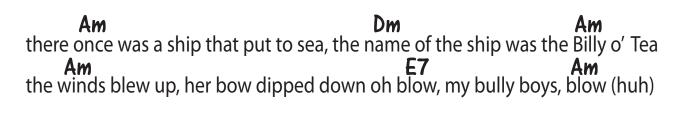
## WELLERMAN



F C Dm Am soon may the Wellerman come to bring us sugar and tea and rum F C Dm E7 Am one day, when the tonguin' is done we'll take our leave and go

Am she'd not been two weeks from shore when down on her a right whale bore

Am E7 Am the captain called all hands and swore he'd take that whale in tow (huh)

chorus + da-da-da

chorus

Am before the boat had hit the water the whale's tail came up and caught her Am all hands to the side, harpooned and fought her when she dived down low (huh)

Am no line was cut, no whale was freed, the captain's mind was not of greed Am and he belonged to the Whaleman's creed, she took that ship in tow (huh)

Am for forty days or even more the line went slack then tight once more

Am all boats were lost, there were only four but still that whale did go (huh)

Am as far as I've heard the fight's still on, the line's not cut & the whale's not gone the Wellerman makes his regular call to encourage the captain, crew & all

chorus 2x