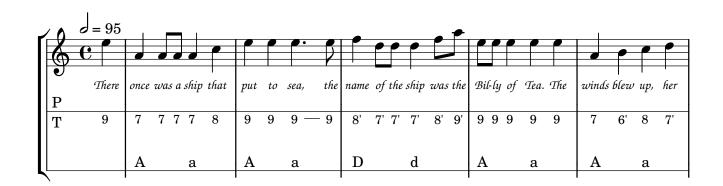
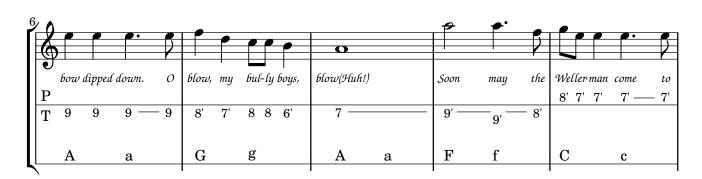
## The Wellerman

## Chant de marin de Nouvelle-Zélande







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 low

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 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