

The Wellerman

Chant de marin de Nouvelle-Zélande

There once was a ship that put to sea, the name of the ship was the Bil-ly of Tea. The

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T 9 7 7 7 7 8 9 9 9 — 9 8' 7' 7' 7' 8' 9' 9 9 9 9 9

A a A a D d A a

winds blew up, her bow dipped down. O blow, my bul-ly boys, blow(Huh!)

P

T 7 6' 8 7' 9 9 9 — 9 8' 7' 8 8 6' 7 —

A a A a G g A a

Soon may the Wel-ler-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum

P

T 9' — 9' — 8' 8' 7' 7' 7' — 7' 8' 7' 7' 9 8' 9' 9 9 —

F f C c D d A a

One day, when the ton-guin' is done We'll take our leave and go

P

T 9' — 9' 8' 8' 8' 7' 7' 7' — 7' 7' 8 6' 7 7 —

F f C c G g A a

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

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and go

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

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and go

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

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and go

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

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and 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

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and go

Soon may the Wellerman come
 To bring us sugar and tea and rum
 One day, when the tonguin' is done
 We'll take our leave and go