

The Wellerman

Chant de marin de Nouvelle-Zélande

♩ = 95

<i>There once was a ship that</i>	<i>put to sea, the</i>	<i>name of the ship was the</i>	<i>Bil-ly of 'Tea. The</i>	<i>winds blew up, her</i>
P				
T	9	7 7 7 7 8	9 9 9 — 9	8' 7' 7' 7' 8' 9'
	A a	A a	D d	A a

6

<i>bow dipped down. O blow, my bul-ly boys,</i>	<i>blow (Huhi!)</i>	<i>Soon may the</i>	<i>Wellerman come to</i>
P			
T	9 9 9 — 9	8' 7' 8 8 6'	7 ———
	A a	G g	A a

11

<i>bring us su-gar and</i>	<i>tea and rum</i>	<i>One day, when the</i>	<i>ton-quin' is done We'll</i>	<i>take our leave and</i>	<i>go</i>
P					
T	8' 7' 7' 9 8'	9' 9 9 —	9' — 9' 8' 8'	8' 7' 7' 7' — 7'	7' 8 6' 7
	D d	A a	F f	C c	G g

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