Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to tea, the name of the ship was the

Bi‑lly o` Tea. The winds blew up, her bow dipped down. Oh

blow, my bul‑ly boys blow. Huh! Soon, may the Wel‑ler‑man come, to

bring us su‑gar and tea and rum. One day, when the

to‑ngin`is done we`ll take our leave and go.

Нам ско - ро Ве‑лле‑ров дом по - дки‑нет са‑хар и чай и ром.

Бу - дет и нам вы‑хо - дной и мы по‑йдём до - мой.