

# The Wellerman

Traditional

There once was a ship that put to sea, The name of the ship was the Bil-ly O' Tea The  
winds blew hard, her bow dipped down, Oh, blow, my bul - ly boys, blow  
Soon may the Wel-ler-man come To bring us su - gar and tea and rum.  
One day when the ton-guing is done, we'll take our leave and Go.