

# The Wellerman

## Chant de marin de Nouvelle-Zélande

*♩ = 95*

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

P	9	7 7 7 7 8	9 9 9 — 9	8' 7' 7' 7' 8' 9'	9 9 9 9 9	7 6' 8 7'
T		A a	A a	D d	A a	A a

6

bow dipped down. O blow, my bul-ly boys, blow(Huh!) Soon may the Weller-man come to

P	9 9 9 — 9	8' 7' 8 8 6'	7 — — —	9' — 9' — 8'	8' 7' 7' 7' — 7'	
T		A a	G g	A a	F f	C c

11

bring us su-gar and tea and rum One day, when the ton-quin' is done We'll take our leave and go

P	8' 7' 7' 9 8'	9' 9 9 —	9' — 9' 8' 8'	8' 7' 7' 7' — 7'	7' 8 6' 7	7 — — —
T		D d	A a	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

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

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

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

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