The Wellerman – traditional

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        Em                    | G       |
#1   There once was-a-ship that put to sea
          Am                          | Em        |
     And-the-name of that ship was the Billy-o'Tea
        Em                    | G            |
     The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
       B                    | Em     |
     O blow, me bully-boys, blow
     C          | G            |
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come
        Am                  | Em        |
     To bring us sugar-and tea and rum
     C                  | G              |
     One day, when-the-tonguing' is done
          B                    | Em    |
     We'll take our leave and go
#2   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
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
#3   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 below
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
#4   No line was cut, no whale was freed
     An'-the captain's mind was not on greed
     But-he belonged to-the-Whaleman's creed
     She took that ship in tow
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
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#5   For forty days or even more (ooh)
     The line went slack then tight once more
     All boats were lost, there-were-only four
     And still that whale did go
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
#6   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
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
Refr Soon may the Wellerman come...
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