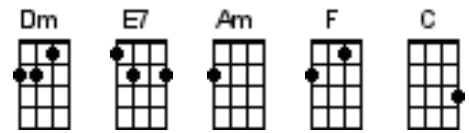


# The Wellerman. Fisherman's Friends. Traditional sea shanty.

4/4 time. 1 2 3 4 Intro. [Dm/] [E7/] [Am///]



There [Am] once was a ship that [Am] put to sea  
And the [Dm] name of that ship was the [Am] Billy O'Tea  
The [Am] winds blew hard, her [Dm] bow dipped down  
[E7] Blow, me bully boys, [Am/] blow (NC) (huh)

**Chorus** [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done  
We'll [Dm/] take our [E7/] leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two [Am] weeks from shore  
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] Right whale bore  
The [Am] captain called all [Dm] hands and swore  
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am/] tow (NC) (huh)

Chorus

Be-[Am]-fore the boat had [Am] hit the water  
The [Dm] wha-ale's tail came [Am] up and caught her  
All [Am] hands to the side har-[Dm]-pooned and fought her  
[E7] When she dived be-[Am/] low (NC) (huh)

Chorus

No [Am] line was cut, no [Am] whale was freed  
An' the [Dm] captain's mind was [Am] not on greed  
But [Am] he belonged to the [Dm] Whaleman's creed  
She [E7] took that ship in [Am/] tow (NC) (huh)

**Chorus** [F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come  
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum  
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguing is done  
We'll [Dm/] take our [E7/] leave and [Am] go

For [Am] forty days or [Am] even more  
The [Dm] line went slack then [Am] tight once more  
All [Am] boats were lost, there were [Dm] only four  
And [E7] still that whale did [Am] go (NC) (huh)

Chorus

As [Am] far as I've heard, the [Am] fight's still on  
The [Dm] line's not cut, and the [Am] whale's not gone  
The [Am] Wellerman makes his [Dm] regular call  
To en-[E7]-courage the captain, [Am] crew and all

Chorus X2