Wellerman

Nathan Evans Edited 1-2-25

VERSE 1
There once was a ship that put to Dm sea and the name of that ship was the
Am Billy o' Tea. The winds blew hard,
her bow dipped down. Blow,
me bully boys, blow (huh!)
CHORUS F \\
VERSE 2 Am \\ She had not been two weeks Dm from shore when down on her a
Am right whale bore the captain called
all hands and swore he'd take that Am \\ whale in tow (huh!)
CHORUS
F \\ C Dm Am F C \\\ E \ A \\
VERSE 3 Am \\ Before the boat had hit the water Dm Am The whale's tail came up and caught her. All hands to the side,
har—pooned and fought her, When

| Am \\

she dived down bel—ow (huh!)

CHORUS

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VERSE 4
Am \\
                      I Am
   No line was cut, no whale was
freed; The Captain's mind was not
on greed. But he belonged to the
C \\\
 whaleman's creed; She took that ship
 | Am \\
      tow (huh!)
in
CHORUS
F \\ | C Dm | Am F | C \\\ E \ | A \\
VERSE 5
Am \\
                    | Am
   For forty days, or even more
The line went slack, then tight
once more. All boats were lost
C ///
 (there were only four)
            E\
                        | Am \\
But still that whale did
CHORUS
VERSE 6
Am \\
  As far as I've heard, the fight's
            Dm
still on; The line's not cut and the
whale's not gone. The Wellerman
          1 C \\\
             regular call to encourage
makes his
the Captain, crew, and all
CHORUS (2x)
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