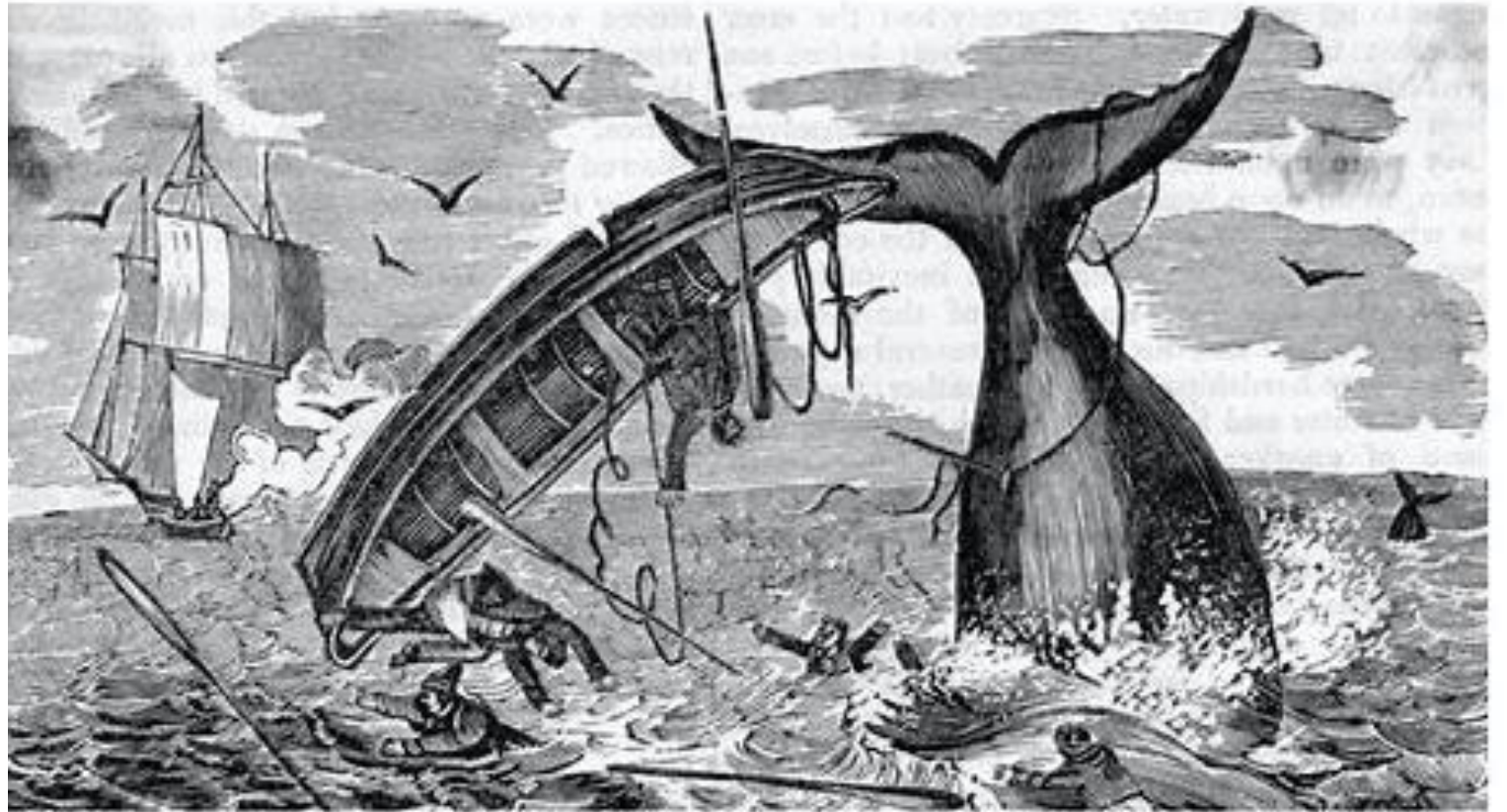


The Wellerman

Songfest 2024



Verse 1

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy of
Tea

The winds blew up, her bow dipped
down

O blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Verse 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 (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Chorus

Da-da, da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

Da-da, da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da



Verse 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 low (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Verse 4

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not on greed
And he belonged to the whaleman's
creed

She took the ship in tow (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Chorus

Da-da, da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

Da-da, da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da



Verse 5

For 40 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 (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Verse 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 (huh)



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go



Chorus

Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguin' is done
We'll take our leave and go

