


Wellerman

Sea shanty



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 bow dipped down Oh blow, my bul-ly boys, blow (huh)



She'd not been two weeks from shore When down on her a right whale bore The cap-tain called all hands and swore He'd take that whale in tow (huh)



Be-fore the boat had hit the wa-ter The whale's tail came up and caught her All hands to the side, har-pooned and fought her When she dived down low (huh)



No line was cut, no whale was freed The cap-tain's mind was not of greed And he be-longed to the Whale-man's creed She took that ship in tow (huh)



For for-ty days or e-ven more The line went slack then tight once more All boats were lost, there were on-ly four But still that whale did go (huh)



As far as I've heard, the fight's still on The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone The Wel-ler-man makes his re-gu-lar call To en-cou-rage the cap-tain, crew and all