



There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)
*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go-o-o-o-o*

She has not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'll take that whale in tow (huh)
Soon may the Wellerman come...

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands on side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down low (huh)
Soon may the Wellerman come...

No line was cut, no whale was freed
The captain's mind was not of greed
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She took that ship in tow (huh)
Soon may the Wellerman come

For forty 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)
Soon may the Wellerman come...

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 the captain, crew and all (huh)
*Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing is done
We'll take our leave and go*

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