

## **Soon may the Wellerman come**

There was a ship that put to sea  
And the name of the ship was „The Billy o‘ Tea“  
The wind blew up, her bows dipped down  
Oh blow, me bully boys, blow

### **Chorus**

**Soon may the Wellerman come  
Brings us sugar and tea and rum  
Some day, when the tonguing’s done  
We’ll take our leave and go**

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

### **Chorus**

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 below

### **Chorus**

No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The Captain’s mind was not of greed  
But he belonged to the whaleman’s creed  
She took the ship in tow

### **Chorus**

For forty days, or even more  
The line went slack, than tight once more  
All boats were lost, there were only four  
But still the whale did go

### **Chorus**

As far as I’ve heard, the fight’s still on  
The line’s not cut, the whale’s not gone  
The Wellerman makes his regular call  
To encourage the Captain, crew and all