wellerman



She'd 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)

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

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)

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

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 To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing is done We'll take our leave and go