Wellerman

Nathan Evans

Guitar

Am

Verse

There once was a ship that put to sea, the

Dm

name of the ship was the

Am

Bi-lly of Tea. The winds blew up, her bow dipped down, Oh

E⁷

blow, my bu-lly boys,

Am

blow.

F

Chorus

Soon may the

C

Well-er-man come, to

Dm

bring us su-gar and

Am

tea and rum.

F

One day, when the

C

tong-uing is done, We'll

E⁷

take our leave and

Am ... **Dm**

Versw

go. She'd | not been two____ | weeks from shore, when | down on her a

Am ... **E⁷**

right whale bore. The | Cap‑tin called all | hands and swore, he'd | take that whale in

Am — **F** — **C** — **Dm**

Chorus

tow. | Soon may the | Well‑er‑man come, to | bring us su‑gar and

Am — **F** — **C** — **E⁷**

tea and rum. | One day, when the | tong‑uing is done, We'll | take our leave and

Am

go.