

There once was a ship that put to sea  
The name of that ship was a Billy of Tea  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down  
Blow, my bully boys, blow

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguin' is 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

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguin' 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 the hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
When she dived down below

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguin' is done  
We'll take our leave and go

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To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
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No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The Captain's mind was not on greed  
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed  
She took that ship in tow

Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum  
One day, when the tonguin' is done  
We'll take our leave and go