

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

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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

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

For 40 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

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 encourage the Captain, crew and all

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