

Wellerman

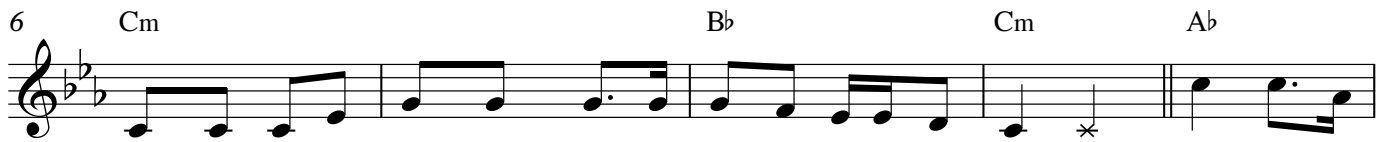
Traditionel

Cm Fm Cm



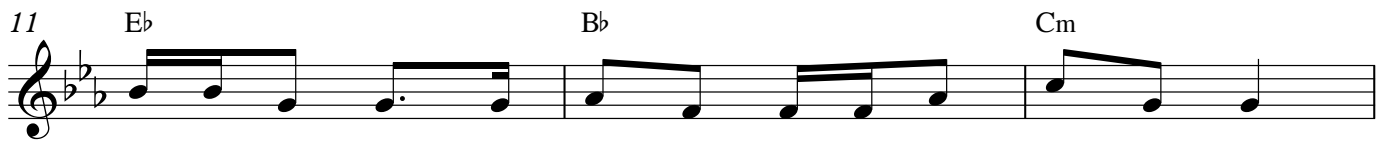
There once was a ship that put to sea. The name of the ship was the Bil-ly of Tea. The

6 Cm Bb Cm Ab



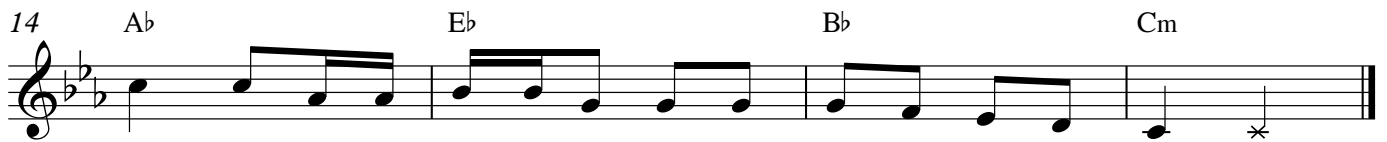
winds blew up, her bow dipped down. Oh blow, my bul ly boys, blow! Hu! Soon may the

11 Eb Bb Cm



Wel - ler - man come to bring us su - gar and tea and rum.

14 Ab Eb Bb Cm



One day when the ton-guing is done we'll take our leave and go. Hu!