

## Wellerman

There once was a ship that \_\_\_\_\_ to sea  
The name of the ship \_\_\_\_\_ the Billy of Tea  
The winds \_\_\_\_\_ up, her bow dipped down  
O blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

She had not been two weeks from shore  
When down on her a right whale \_\_\_\_\_  
The captain \_\_\_\_\_ 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 (hey)  
One day, when the tonguin' is done  
We'll \_\_\_\_\_ our leave and \_\_\_\_\_

Take our leave and go  
Soon may the Wellerman...

Before the boat had \_\_\_\_\_ the water  
The whale's tail \_\_\_\_\_ up and caught her  
All hands to the side harpooned and \_\_\_\_\_ her  
When she \_\_\_\_\_ down below (huh)

BLEW  
BORE  
PUT  
WAS  
CALLED  
GO  
TAKE  
FOUGHT  
HIT  
CAME  
DIVED