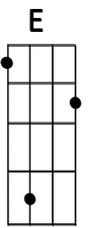


Soon may the Wellerman come

96 BPM

Chant de marins des années 1860-70, originaire de Nouvelle-Zélande



C#m %
There once was a ship that put to sea

R A E
REFRAIN
Soon may the Wellerman come

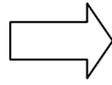
F#m C#m
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea

F#m C#m
To bring us sugar and tea and rum

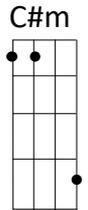
C#m %
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down

A E
One day, when the tonguing is done

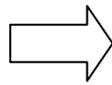
G#m C#m
Oh b-low, my bully boys, bow (Sing !)



I N
We'll take our leave and go



C#m
She'd not been two weeks from shore
F#m C#m
When down on her, a right whale bore
C#m %
The captain called all hands and swore
G#m C#m
He'd take that whale in tow (Ah !)



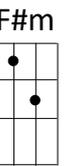
> REFRAIN

+ 2ème tour en chantant :

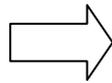
" Da-da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da

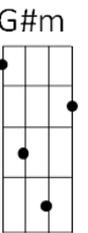
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da"



C#m %
Before the boat had hit the water
F#m C#m
The whale's tail came up and caught her
C#m %
Hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
G#m C#m
When she dived down low (Ah !)



C#m %
No line was cut, no whale was freed
F#m C#m
The captain's mind was not of greed
C#m %
And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
G#m C#m
She took that ship in tow (Ah !)



> REFRAIN

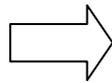
> REFRAIN

+ 2ème tour en chantant :

" Da-da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da

Da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da"



C#m %
For forty days or even more
F#m C#m
The line went slack then tight once more
C#m %
All boats were lost, there were only four
G#m C#m
But still that whale did go (Ah !)

> REFRAIN

C#m %
As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
F#m C#m
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
C#m %
The Wellerman makes his regular call
F#m C#m
To encourage the captain, crew and all (Ah !)

> REFRAIN x 2 et fin.

