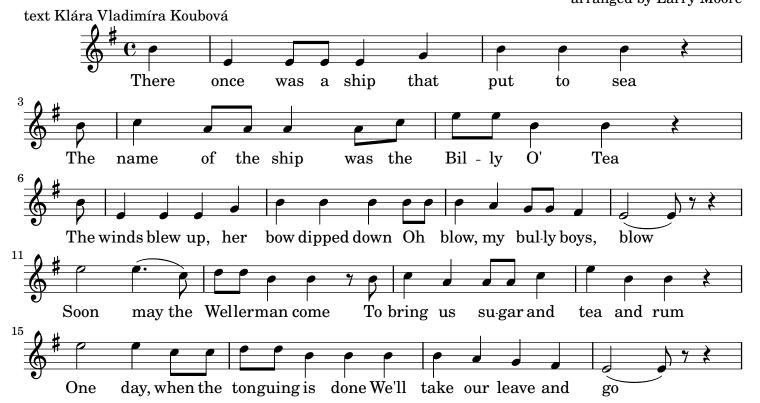
Wellerman

New Zealand Traditional (1829-1880) arranged by Larry Moore



- 1. There once was a ship that put to sea The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea The winds blew up, her bow dipped down Oh blow, my bully boys, blow
- **Ref.** Soon may the Wellerman come To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing is done We'll take our leave and go
- 2. She'd 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
- **3.** Before the boat had hit the water The whale's tail came up and caught her All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her když jiz d doku pouštěli. When she dived down low
- 4. No line was cut, no whale was freed The captain's mind was not of greed And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed She took that ship in tow
- **5.** For forty 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
- 6. 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 Ref. 2x

- 1. Dneska časně nad ránem loď z přístavu vyplula naložena kořením jméno Kalkata.
- R: Zítra nad ránem my ten koráb ukradnem. zítra nad ránem už bude jenom náš
- 2. Z dřeva velmi drahého, barvy jak krev rudého, plachty měla obrovské, největší, co znám.
- R: Zítra nad ránem...
- 3. Velkou slávu chystali, Salvy zněly z kanónů, za potlesku dam.
- R: Zítra nad ránem...
- 4. Však moje loď se nestydí, rovněž byla obchodní, děly hojně osetá, tak vyvalte už sud.
- R: Zítra nad ránem
- 5. Hvězdy blednou víc a víc, Kalkata jest blíž a blíž, konečně je na dostřel, tak nemarněme čas.
- R. 2x