

Wellerman

New Zealand Traditional (1829-1880)

arranged by Larry Moore

text Klára Vladimíra Koubová

There once was a ship that put to sea
The name of the ship was the Bil - ly O' Tea
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down Oh blow, my bul-ly boys, blow
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

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
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: Zítřa nad ránem
my ten koráb ukradnem,
zítřa nad ránem
už bude jenom náš
2. Z dřeva velmi drahého,
barvy jak krev rudého,
plachty měla obrovské,
největší, co znám.
R: Zítřa nad ránem...
3. Velkou slávu chystali,
když jiz d doku pouštěli.
Salvy zněly z kanónů,
za potlesku dam.
R: Zítřa nad ránem...
4. Však moje loď se nestydí,
rovněž byla obchodní,
děly hojně osetá,
tak vyvalte už sud.
R: Zítřa nad ránem
5. Hvězdy blednou víc a víc,
Kalkata jest blíž a blíž,
konečně je na dostřel,
tak nemarněme čas.
R. 2x