

The Wellerman

Bew. M. Van Aken

There once was a ship that put to sea, the name of the ship was the Bil-ly of Tea, the winds blew up, her

7 bow dipped down, oh blow, my bul-ly boys, blow Soon may the Wel-ler-man come to bring us su-gar and

13 tea and rum. One day, when the ton-gue is done, we'll take our leave and go.