



## *English Club am Vormittag B1*

252-40646A, Do, 09.00 – 10.30 Uhr, Hennef, Generationenhaus, Raum 1.26

### Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to sea  
The name of the ship was the Billy of Tea  
The winds blew up, her 1. \_\_\_\_\_ dipped down  
Oh blow, my bully boys, blow (huh)

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

She'd not been two weeks from 2. \_\_\_\_\_  
When down on her a right whale bore  
The captain called all hands and 3. \_\_\_\_\_  
He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

#### **Soon may...**

Before the boat had hit the water  
The whale's tail came up and caught her  
All hands to the side, 4. \_\_\_\_\_ and fought her  
When she dived down low (huh)

#### **Soon may...**

No line was cut, no whale was freed  
The captain's mind was not of 5. \_\_\_\_\_  
And he belonged to the whaleman's creed  
She took that ship in tow (huh)

#### **Soon may...**

For forty days or even more  
The line went 6. \_\_\_\_\_ then tight once more  
All boats were lost, there were only four  
But still that whale did go (huh)

#### **Soon may...**

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 7. \_\_\_\_\_  
To 8. \_\_\_\_\_ the captain, crew and all (huh)

Soon may...

