

Wellerman

Santiano, Nathan Evans

♩ = 99

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 bow dipped down Oh b - low, my bul - ly boys, blow (Huh!)

Soon may the Wel - ler - man come To bring us su - gar and tea and rum

One day, when the ton-quin' is done We'll take our leave and go

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with pedal

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