

Wellerman

There Once was a ship that put to sea the name of the ship was the Bi-ly of tea The
winds blea up her bow dipped down oh blow my bul-ly boys blow
Soon may the wel-ler man come to bring us sugar and tea an rum
one day when the ton-guin' is done We'll take our leaves 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 (huh)

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 (huh)

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 (huh)

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 (huh)

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 (huh)

Mai: OSTEN

Voice

The Ri - ver is flow - ing, flow - ing and grow - ing, The

5

Ri - ver is flow - ing, back to the Sea.

9

Moth - er Earth car - ry me, thy child I will al - ways be!

13

Moth - er Earth, car - ry - me back to the Sea!

Mai: Süden



Em B7

1 2 3 4

Un po-qui- to can- tas, un po-qui- to bai- las,
Ein we- nig sin- gen, ein we- nig tan- zen,

5 6 7 8

un po-qui- to le- lo- la, com' un ca- na- ri- o.
ein we- nig le- lo- la, wie ein Ka- na- ri- e.
(Kanarienvogel)

9 10 11 12

Le- lo- la, le- lo- la, le- lo- lo- lo- le- lo- la,

13 14 15 16

le- lo- la, le- lo- la, le- lo- lo- lo- la.

1. Un poquito cantas, un poquito bai-las,
un poquito le-lo-la, com un canario.

Ein wenig singen, ein wenig tanzen,
ein wenig le-lo-la, wie ein Kanarie (Kanarienvogel).

Refrain:

Le-lo-la, le-lo-la, le-lo-le-lo le-lo-la,
le-lo-la, le-lo-la, le-lo-le-lo-la

2. Un poquito vino, un poquito aire, ...
Ein wenig Wein, ein wenig Luft, ...

3. Un poquito vientos, un poquito sombras, ...
Ein wenig Wind, ein wenig Schatten, ...

4. Un poquito machos, un poquito chicas, ...
Ein wenig Jungen, ein wenig Mädchen, ...

Mai: Westen

Help! I need somebody
Help! Not just anybody
Help! You know I need someone
Help!

When I was younger, so much younger than today
I never needed anybody's help in any way
But now these days are gone and I'm not so self assured
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me?

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
My independence seems to vanish in the haze
But every now and then I feel so insecure
I know that I just need you like I've never done before

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me?

When I was younger, so much younger than today
I never needed anybody's help in any way
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured
Now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me?

Help me, help me, oh