

Lloyd, The Molecatcher

THE MOLECATCHER

In Wellington town at the sign of the plough
There lived a molecatcher, shall I tell you how?
Singing to rel i day fol di lie laddie lie laddie di day
He'd go a molecatching from morning to night
And a young fellow came for to play with his wife
The molecatcher jealous of this very same thing
He hid in the wash house to see him come in
He saw the young fellow come over the stile
Which caused the molecatcher so crafty to smile
He knocked on the door and thus he did say
"Where is your husband, good woman, I pray?"
"He's gone a-molecatching, you need never fear"
But little did she think the molecatcher was near
She went up the stairs and gave him the sign
And the molecatcher followed them quickly behind
And while the young fellow was up to his frolics
The molecatcher caught him right fast by his bollocks
The trap it squeezed tighter, which caused him to smile
Saying, "Here's the best mole that I've caught in a while"
"I'll make you pay dearly for tilling my ground
And the money it'll cop you no less than ten pound"
"Ten pound," says the young fellow, "That I don't mind
It only works out about tuppence a grind"
So come all you young fellows and mind what you're at
And don't get 'em caught in the molecatcher's trap

collected by Gardiner from G. Digwood and Lloyd from R. Copper

sung by Nic Jones

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