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Lloyd "The Molecatcher"

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THE MOLECATCHER

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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 filename[MOLECATC play.exe MOLECATC SF ===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

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