

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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## 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 b\*\*\*\*\*ks

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

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collected by Gardiner from G. Digwood and Lloyd from R. Copper  
sung by Nic Jones  
SOF