

The Molecatcher - Mr Jay



In War - ring - ton town at the sign of the Plough there lived a mole - catch - er and



I'll tell you how. *To me tu - ra - li - aye, me tu - ra - li - aye.*

1
In Warrington town at the sign of the Plough
there lived a molecatcher and I'll tell you how.

2
He had a wife both gallant and gay
she with an old farmer so oftimes would play.

3
The molecatcher being a man well-skilled in his trade
he oftimes walked out with the tools of his trade.

4
He go out in the morning and stay out till night
whilst the old farmer was a-kissing his wife.

5
But the molecatcher being jealous of the very same thing,
he spent in to the house to see him come in.

6
He saw the old farmer hop over the stile
which causes the molecatcher to smile

7
He pulled his poor woman down onto his lap;
'Now,' says the molecatcher, 'I have you in my trap.'

8
And upstairs they go to fulfil their design
the molecatcher he followed them softly behind.

9
And when that they got to the midst of their sport,
he caught the farmer by the tail of his coat.

10
He caught the old farmer all by his coat-flap,
saying, 'Now I've caught you in my mole trap.'

11
I'll make you pay dear for tilling my ground;
the sum of the money is fully ten pound.'

12
'Ten pounds!' said the farmer, 'I never shall mind,
'That scarcely will cost me sixpence a time!'

13
So now to conclude and finish his loss,
the oold farmer go round to the sign of the Cross.

14
He go no more to the sign of the Plough
for spending his money he couldn't tell how.