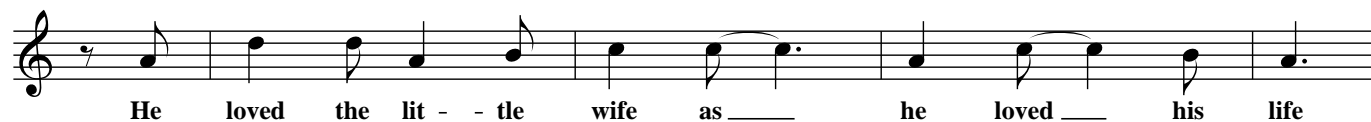
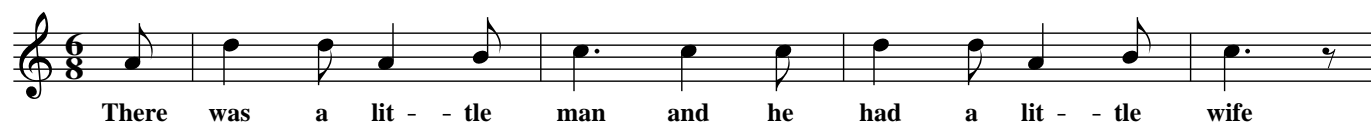
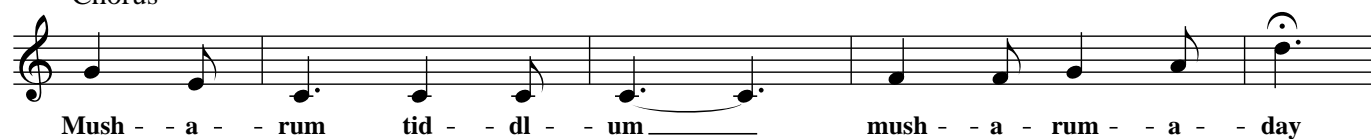


The Crabfish



Chorus



Verse 2



3. Well he said "Kind sir, I've got just a very few
But I've got one, sir, I will give to you. Chorus
4. For he didn't have a pan or a pot to put it in;
He put it in the pan that his wife piddled in. Chorus
5. In the middle of the night his wife took short;
She run downstairs for to piddle in the pot. (Repeat first line tune)
Up jumped the little crabfish and caught her by the cock. Chorus
6. "Oh husband, oh husband, oh will you come hither?
The devil's in the chamber and got me by the leather." Chorus
7. For one got the pokers, the other got the tongs
And the more they beat the crabfish, the tighter he hung on. Chorus
8. For it's one got the poker, the other got the skimmer
And the more they beat the crabfish, the tighter he stuck in her. Chorus
9. Then she had a little baby born very funny
And it had a little crabfish stuck up on its cunny. Chorus

Source: Danny Brazil, recorded by Gwilym Davies at Staverton, 5th May 1978

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