

The Rabbit Trapper

Collected from Basil Cosgrove of Armidale NSW, by Wendy Lowenstein and Dave de Hugard c1970

Verse 1

Me traps are all a___ jang-le, in an eas-y swing-in' tang-le
I'm ___ set-tin' in a circ-le, keep-in' round the fringe of trees.
I'm mud and gor-y ___ spat-tered and me clothes are torn and tat-tered.
I'm ___ tramp-in' through the bush-land, wet grass up to the knees.

Verses 2 and 5

And I'm un-der no man's ord-ers and I re-cog-nise no bor-ders
But there's a wel-come ev-'ry - where for me in my old dung-ar - ees.
I am the rab-bit ___ trap-per that can-ny bun-ny snap-per
I'm as hap-py as the bun-nies till they fall for one of these.

Verses 3,4 and 6

And it's a fair-ly fresh ol' morn-in' I can hear the koo-kas call-in'
As I jing-le through the bush-land in ___ my old dung-ar - ees.
And these bun-nies that I'm ___ stop-pin' they fair-ly keep me hop-pin'

And I think I'll have a smok-o when I get up to those trees.

4. While you blokes are courtin' tabbies, I'm out among the rabbies
I can hear them buckin squealin' a dozen traps ahead.
While you blokes at the pub are flirting, at the last trap I am certain
To be baggin' up my bunnies, keepin' tally as I tread.
5. And I'm under no man's orders and I recognise no borders
But there's a welcome everywhere for me in my old dungarees.
I am the rabbit trapper that canny bunny snapper
I'm as happy as the bunnies till they fall for one of these.
6. Come on Blue, old cobber, I've got to get on decent clobber
So it's time we got a move on, there's someone I've got to see.
We'll make the railway early, there's a shy and dinkum girly,
She'll juggle with the cream cans and write cheques out for me.