BIG MOLE

The Playwrights' Company

present

LOST IN THE STARS

book and lyrics by
MAXWELL ANDERSON

music by
KURT WEILL

directed by
ROUBEN MAMOULIAN

Lost In The Stars
Stay Well
The Little Gray House
Trouble Man
Thousands of Miles
Big Mole

PRICE
60¢

CHAPPELL
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Big Mole

Words by
MAXWELL ANDERSON

Music by
KURT WEILL

Allegro ma non troppo

Mole was a dig-ger of the fast-est kind, He'd dig in the earth like you
Mole was a youn-ker, they show'd him a mine, He said "I _ like the i-

think in your mind; When _ Big Mole came to the side of a hill In _
de - a _ fine. Let me have that hose, let me have that _ drill!" If they

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stead of go-ing o-ver he'd start in to drill, He prom-ised his moth-er a
had-n't shut it off he'd be bor-ing still, And down at the bot-tom he

cmaj.7   bmaj.7  cmaj.7  dm7  cmaj.7  bmaj.7

well in the town, And he bought boil-ing wa-ter from a thou-sand feet down!
chunked all a-round, Till he chunked out a cit-y six mile in the ground.

cmaj.7  dm7  em7  fmaj.7  g(maj.7)  g7  maj.7

Molto vigoroso

Down, down, down, down, down, Three mile, four mile,

f ben marcato

five mile down. He can go through rock, he can go through coal, When-

five mile down. You can bet your pants, you can bet your soul, When -
ever you come to an oversize hole, Down at the bottom is

ever you come to a man-size hole, Down at the bottom is

Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole!
Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole!

When Big Black Mole!

Big Mole had a girl who was small and sweet; He
promised her diamonds for her hands and feet; He dug so deep and he dug so well, He

broke right into the ceiling of hell, And he looked the old devil spang

in the eye, And he said, "I'm not coming back here till I die!"

Down, down, down, down, Three mile, four mile,
five mile down. He can go through rock, He can go through coal, When-

ever you come to a sure enough hole. Down at the bottom is

Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole! Big Black Mole!