

The Mysterious Cat

from a poem by Vachel Lindsay

American Fork Children's Choir, Fall 2010

arr. M Ryan Taylor

I saw a proud, mys - te - ri - ous cat,
But cat - nip she would eat — and purr,
I saw a cat, 'twas but — a dream,
Un - less the slave were dressed — in style,

p

Too proud to catch a mouse or rat. Mew, mew, mew.
And gold - fish she did much pre - fer. Mew, mew, mew.
Who scorned the slave that brought her cream. Mew, mew, mew.
And knelt be - fore her all the while. Mew, mew, mew.

Spoken:
Did you ever hear of a thing like that? (3x)
Oh, what a proud mysterious cat. (3x)

Mew, mew, mew. —

f *p*