

1893

The Cat Came Back

Otto Bonnell
Arranger

Harry S Miller
Composer

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"THE CAT CAME BACK."

Arr. by OTTO BONNELL.

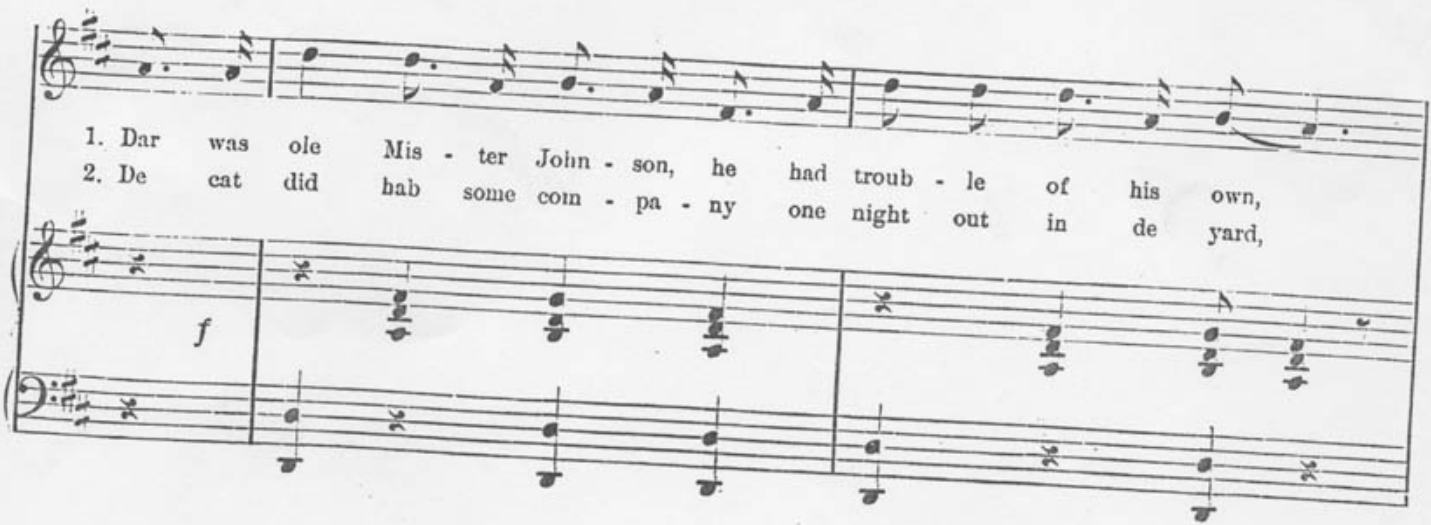
Tempo Schottisch.

Words and Music by HARRY S. MILLER.

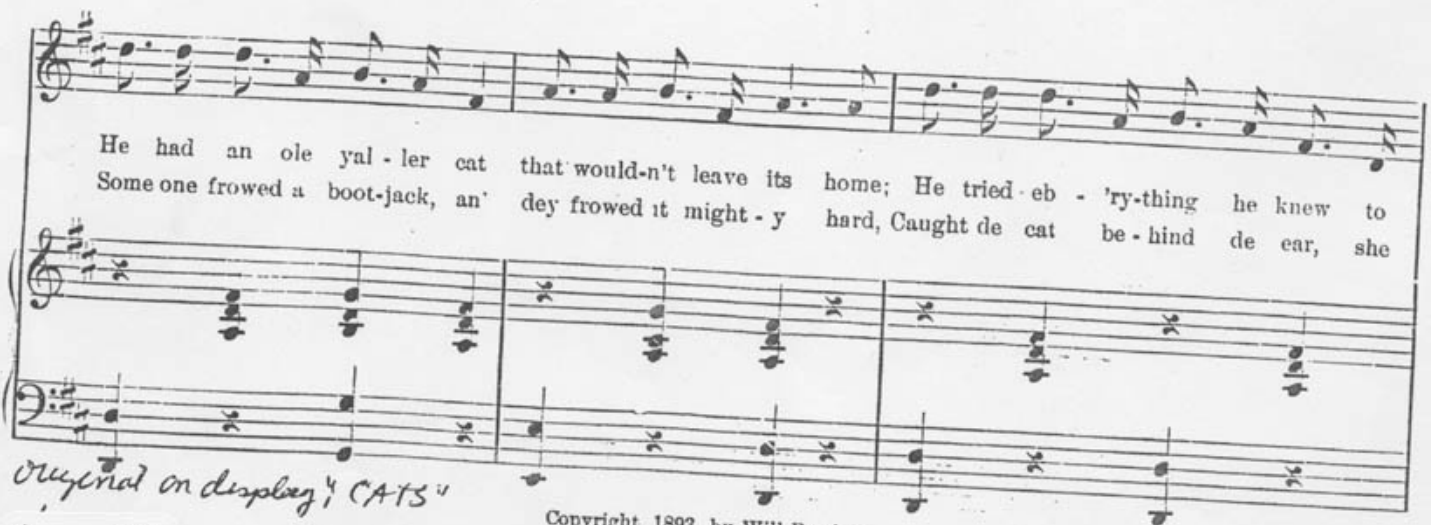
Author of "I'm 17 to-day," "Not on your Life, says Dolan," etc., etc.



Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/4 time. The music is marked with a forte (f) dynamic and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.



Musical notation for the first two lines of the song. It includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are:
1. Dar was ole Mis - ter John - son, he had troub - le of his own,
2. De cat did hab some com - pa - ny one night out in de yard,
The piano accompaniment is marked with a forte (f) dynamic.



Musical notation for the final two lines of the song. It includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are:
He had an ole yal - ler cat that would - n't leave its home; He tried - eb - 'ry - thing he knew to
Some one frowed a boot - jack, an' dey frowed it might - y hard, Caught de cat be - hind de ear, she
The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

Original on display "CATS"

Copyright, 1893, by Will Rossiter.

Send for "I'M 17 TO-DAY," By Harry S. Miller.

NO COVER

Vp.000 688
1893

CAT

keep de cat a - way, E - ben send it to the preach - er an he tole it for to stay,
 thought it rath - er slight, When a - long dar comes a brick - bat an' it knocked it out ob sight.

CHORUS.

But the cat came back, could - n't stay no long - er, Yes, the

cat came back the ver - y next day, The cat came back,

thought he was a gon - er, But the cat came back for it would - n't stay a - way.

Send for "SWEET NELLIE BAWN." The latest Waltz Song "hit."

A COMIC NEGRO ABSURDITY.
THE CAT CAME BACK

Copyright 1893. by WILL ROSSITER, CHICAGO.

Words and Music by HARRY S. MILLER.

Dar was ole Mister Johnson, he had troubles ob his own;
He had an ole yaller cat that wouldn't leave its home.
He tried eb'ry thing he knew to keep de cat away;
Eben sent it to de preacher, an' he tole it for to stay.

CHORUS.

But de cat came back, couldn't stay no longer,
Yes de cat came back de very next day;
De cat came back—thought she were a goner,
But de cat came back for it wouldn't stay away.

De cat did hab some company one night out in de yard,
Some one frowed a boot-jack, an' dey frowed it mighty hard,
Caught de cat behind de ear, she thought it rather slight,
When along dar comes a brick-bat an' it knocked it out ob sight.—

Away across de ocean dey did send de cat at last,
Vessel only out a day and making water fast;
People all begin to pray, de boat begin to toss,
When a nodder vessel came along and took de people off.—*Cho.*

On a telegraph wire sparrows sitting in a bunch;
Cat a feeling hungry, thought she'd like 'em for a lunch,
Climbing softly up de pole, an' when she reached de top
Put her foot upon de 'lectric wire, which tied her in a knot.—*Cho.*

One time did gib de cat away to man in a balloon
An' tole him for to gib it to de man in de moon;
But de b'loon it busted, sho, an' eb'rybody sed
It wer seben miles away or more dey picked de man up dead.—*Cho.*

De cat was a possessor ob a fam'ly ob its own
Wid seben little kittens till dar comes a cyclone,
Blowed de houses all apart and tossed de cat around;
While de air was full ob kittens not a one was eber found.—*Cho.*

De cat it were a terror and dey said it wer be best
To gib it to a nigger who was going out West.
De train going 'round de curve struck a broken rail,
Not a blessed soul aboard de train wer left to tell de tale.—*Cho.*

A man down on de corner swore to kill de cat at sight,
Loaded up a musket full ob nails and dynamite,
Waited in de garden for de cat to come around;
Half a-dozen little pieces ob de man was all dey found.—*Cho.*

Little boy took de cat away, he got a dollar note,
Took it down de ribber in a little open boat,
Tied a brick around its neck an' stone about a pound;
Now dey're grappling in de ribber for a little boy that's drowned.—

While de cat lay a-sleeping an' a resting one day,
'Round came an organ grinder an' he began to play;
De cat look'd around awhile an' kinder raised her head
When he played Ta-rah-dah-boom-da-rah, an' de cat dropped dead.

CHORUS.

But its ghost came back to tell you all about it;
Yes, its ghost came back, between you and I.
Its ghost came back, may be you will doubt it,
But its ghost came back just to bid 'em all good-bye.

—ASK TO SEE—